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THE

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### VIEW OF THE MARITIME ESTABLISHMENTS OF FRANCE, NAVAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Its maritime interests being of paramount consideration to Great Britain, the progress and proceedings of other countries in that branch of national enterprise become a question of deep and intimate concern to the British people. When results have been actually developed abroad, it is too late to trace them to their causes, with any view to anticipatory or countervailing movements on our own part. We are bound, therefore, to keep a vigilant eye upon the elementary measures and growing systems of those States which pretend to maritime importance, that we may not compromise, by a blind security or culpable neglect, that supremacy in commercial and tactical navigation which has hitherto buoyed the pre-eminent destinies of Great Britain.

Of the rivals who would dispute or wrest from us the sceptre of the ocean, France is one of the most powerful and active, the most inherently jealous, as well as the most formidable from local proximity and the number and position of her ports, opening upon two principal seas, widely apart, yet concentric to her own capital and internal resources. Of these advantages our neighbour is, with great foresight and energy, preparing to avail herself by establishments tending to an improved and consolidated system of maritime efficiency. Nor, however the question may be glossed for particular purposes, can we shut our eyes to the undisputed fact, that in these as well as her other public measures having reference to Great Britain, France is actuated by a spirit anything but akin to reciprocity or a new-born love for her immemorial rival.

It appears to us, therefore, more especially at a moment when negotiations are on foot respecting the maritime relations of Great Britain and France, that we cannot render a more appropriate or essential service to our profession and the public than by laying before them a general view of this subject, sketched with care, and founded upon official authorities. If, in the progress of our investigation, usages should be developed presenting a practical improvement upon corresponding points of our own system, we have but to repeat the maxim, not the less true because trite—"Eas est ab hoste doceri."



The following abstract shows the general state of French navigation. To avoid possible inaccuracies of expression in rendering the technical terms of the French Tables from which we quote, we shall give the originals.

TABLEAU GÉNÉRAL DU COMMERCE, 1832.

	Nombre de navires	Année	Nombre d'hommes
Total des navires Français (en int de l'étranger) ou des colonies .....	4,290	319,948	32,390
Pêche .....	316	11,719	7,712
de la mer .....	17	7,719	728
de l'intérieur .....	5,127	77,908	36,729
Cabotage .....	5,866	180,219	226,461
de la mer .....	1,066	142,533	4,873
navigation intérieure .....	19,912	401,050	5,967
Totaux .....	83,663	2,473,520	305,801

Referring to preceding authentic statements, it appears that, year by year since 1829 the number of French ships employed in the trade have increased in a higher proportion than foreign ships. For, taking the proportion between French ships employed, six entered in 1829 and each of the succeeding years, compared with the entries of foreign ships into French ports in those years severally, it appears that in no one year has foreign navigation increased in French trade so rapidly as their own. From 1829 to 1830, foreign shipping increased less than French shipping, in the proportion of 5169 to 5342. From 1829 to 1831, the increase of foreign shipping was less than that of French shipping, in the proportion of 3951 to 5613. And from 1829 to 1832, the increase of French shipping exceeded that of foreign shipping in the proportion of 7136 to 5651. Taking the comparison between 1831 and 1832, there has been an increase, on the contrary, of foreign ships over French ships, but that increase does not consist so much with respect to British, as to other navigation.

French navigation with the United Kingdom, Gibraltar, Malta, and the Ionian Islands, was in

	Ships	Tons	Men
1831 .....	843	38,324	5117
1832 .....	961	39,037	5575

inwards.

With Russia, the increase of French shipping in 1831 and in 1832, was from 27 to 113 ships. With Sweden, from 2 to 10. With Prussia, from 6 to 8. With the Hans-towns, from 38 to 132. With Holland, from 37 to 80. With Belgium, from 23 to 56. With Portugal, from 38 to 44. With Spain, a decrease from 407 to 253. With Austria there has been little difference. With Savoy, an increase from 736 to 1320. With the Two Sicilies, a decrease from 81 to 77. With Tuscany, an increase from 228 to 259. With Algiers, from 65 to 81. With the Barbary States, from 14 to 88. With the United States, from 30 to 67. With Egypt, a decrease from 45 to 38. So that, although the extension of commerce proceeded at a higher ratio in foreign than in French ships in these two years, yet French navigation is steadily increasing.

\* These are all liable to be called upon for service in the Navy.

But the French government, more ambitious than ever to extend their navigation, for the purpose of increasing their maritime force, are not satisfied with the progress that their commercial navigation has made; and they are accordingly seeking, by all means, to enable it to compete more successfully with foreign navigation. For this purpose, a commission has been recently issued to the Prefects of all the Maritime Departments, authorising them to form committees of inquiry, to report upon the state and prospects of French navigation, and upon all matters relating to the form, construction, and stowage of ships; the price of materials, of labour, the expense of equipment, the rate of wages, the quantity and price of provisions and stores: specifying what articles of consumption are more expensive in French than in foreign navigation: whether any, and what alterations may be made in masts, sails, or rigging, which may tend to economize labour in navigation, and so enable French ships to be navigated with fewer hands than at present; and to recommend whatever measures may appear to the several committees likely to benefit French navigation. The councils are required to report, specially, on the difference which has been often remarked between French and American ships of the same tonnage, which, it appears, enables American vessels to carry nearly three bales of cotton per ton; whilst French ships can only carry about one and two-thirds: and also to explain and report the causes from which the American vessels derive a profit of which the French ship is deprived, when both import tobacco, notwithstanding that the American vessel pays a surtax of 80 francs per ton, to which the French vessel is not subject.

We marvel much that the United States submit to this discrimination. They would go to war with Great Britain were we to do so; but such is the difference of feeling, fiscally, towards France, and the people from which they are sprung.

The commissioners are likewise desired to report minutely, article by article, on the price of the different materials of construction and equipment, labour used in construction, provisions, seamen's wages, &c., on the one hand, in the ports of France,—and on the other part, in all the ports of Norway, Russia, England, Italy, and the United States: and finally, on “all the means that should be adopted to put the French navigation *en état désormais de lutter avec avantage contre le pavillon étranger*,” and thus “*activement à remplir les vues paternelles de Sa Majesté*.”

The length of the important document from which we have extracted the foregoing facts, prevents us from quoting it entire.

We next proceed to the subject of reciprocity, in order to show the construction under which France contrives to evade that proposition, and to point out the hostile discrimination observed with respect to the navigation of this country.

A distinguished French author\*, treating of the maritime and commercial measures essential to provide for the security and independence of his country, has said, that he is obliged to consider these with reference to the most powerful maritime and commercial nation, that of Great Britain, the world has ever known, and to prepare for the circumstances in which his country would be placed, and the naval operations that would be required, to protect her commerce by powerful naval

\* *Considérations Navales*, par J. Grivel, Contre-Amiral, Maritime Préfet of Rochefort.

force, in the event of a rupture with Great Britain. With very sincere desire that we may cultivate with that people, too, terms of amity and commercial intercourse, mutually beneficial,—and with unfeigned hope that the period of rupture may be remote, we claim the privilege which has thus been asserted, and fairly used on the other side,—and shall investigate, accordingly, the commercial and maritime policy of France, relatively with the manufacturing, commercial, and navigation interests of this country, for the purpose of ascertaining what the state and prospects of our commercial-relations with France are; and whether the policy of that country, under whatever dynasty, or whatever ministry, is really actuated by those abstract theorems of economy and free trade, which are more particularly devoted to the economic maxim of buying cheap, instead of producing dear; and which are calculated to give to the industry of our country a fair field upon which to compete with that of France on those principles, and in a state of peace; or, whether the French, like the American statesmen, are only desirous of correcting some errors of the present dynasty or of their predecessors, which have been committed out of rivalry to this country, in the specifications and *degrees* of their protective system, by which corrections they may the more effectually promote their manufacturing industry, to our detriment,—with our means; so, by following our example, to extend their navigation, establish and encourage colonization, with a view, principally, to form and extend their commercial marine, as the basis of naval power. Let us see what evidences of such an ambition may be gathered from the measures of that government, with respect to its naval force, that we may bestow the necessary forecast on the position in which Great Britain may be placed, relatively to that country; and, whatever present appearances may be, the alliances in which that power may act, when the peace of the world shall be disturbed,—as it undoubtedly will,—by questions which the doctrine of free trade pushes farther than some of our economists appear to be aware of, or would like to admit,—the advantages which the subversion of our maritime ascendancy and naval power would give to rival nations.

Whatever may have been the political expediency, necessity, or design of the present alliance between Great Britain and France,—and however the political effects which that alliance has produced or may bring about may be defended—justified—condemned—and judged,—with all of which this paper has nothing to do,—it is a legitimate and necessary part of the objects which lead us to inquire into the principles of the French commercial policy, to consider what effects are likely to be produced upon our manufacturing, commercial, and maritime interests, by changes, arising out of that political alliance, in our commercial relations with those nations and confederations which may deem the change in our *political* position, with respect to them, to require some corresponding alterations in their *commercial* intercourse with respect to us.

The necessity under which the government of France found itself at, and for some time after, the restoration,—and particularly during and subsequent to the “occupation” by the armies of the Allied Powers, to procure pecuniary means to defray the heavy charges which the defeated ambition of the imperial despot had brought upon France,—rendered it absolutely necessary that the fiscal measures of the restored

dynasty should, for a certain time, be chiefly devised, with a view to increase the revenue. The tariff of 1822 should therefore rather be considered with reference to those necessities, than judged in principle as a measure of policy. France was thus obliged for a time to commit, for purposes of revenue, the very error in degree, which the United States adopted purely for purposes of protection. By the tariff of 1822, excessive duties were laid on almost all imported articles,—vast premiums paid on exportation,—discriminating duties levied on foreign tonnage and commerce,—and prohibition carried so far, that all raw or worked materials, not of French origin or production, or not brought in French vessels, were either absolutely prohibited, or subjected to duties prohibitory in the amount. Those restrictive and prohibitory actions on the importation of the raw, worked, and manufactured articles of this country, in particular, were soon found to be so excessive, as to produce very prejudicial effects on French manufacturing industry, by enhancing the price of the raw material; on revenue, by contraband trade; and on French navigation: but very little alteration was made in the tariff of 1822, until the commercial treaty of the 26th of January, 1826, between France and Great Britain, was ratified. By that treaty, French vessels entering British ports with cargo from the ports of France, and without cargo from any ports; or returning from British ports to France loaded, or from any ports unloaded, are not, during the operation of the treaty, namely, till the 6th of April, 1836, subject to any higher duties than those levied on British ships making like voyages with or without cargo; and, reciprocally, British vessels entering the ports of France with cargo from the United Kingdom, and without cargoes from any ports whatever; and British vessels returning to the United Kingdom with cargoes from France, and without cargoes from any ports, shall be subject to no higher duties than those levied on French vessels making like voyages with or without cargo. It was likewise stipulated, that all merchandise, or other objects of commerce, which may be legally imported from France into the United Kingdom, shall not be subjected to higher duties if imported in French vessels, than if imported in British vessels; and so reciprocally, with respect to merchandise which may be legally imported from the United Kingdom into France—the French government reserving the right of ordering, that, as the productions of Asia, Africa, and America, cannot be imported from those countries, nor from any other, in French vessels, nor from France, either in French, British, or other vessels, for consumption in the United Kingdom, but only for exportation,—so the productions of Asia, Africa, and America, cannot be imported into France from these countries, nor from any other, in British vessels, nor from the United Kingdom, either in British, French, or other vessels, for consumption.

The principle of reciprocity is thus clearly and fairly stated in *words*, so far as respects the commercial intercourse of France with the ports of the United Kingdom and our possessions in Europe. Let us now see how far that reciprocity was fairly observed by the ministry of the late French dynasty, and what measures have been adopted by the present government of France, to give fair effect to the stipulations of that treaty; and whether that government is really disposed, or practically able, to enter fairly, and without reserve, into commercial intercourse with us, in the true spirit of such a friendly reciprocity in com-

merce and navigation, and a consequent abandonment of all discriminating duties, and likewise of the principle of protecting any branch of manufacturing industry which could not otherwise support itself, in fair competition with that of the United Kingdom.

The duties levied on British ships in French ports according to the stipulations of the reciprocity treaty of January, 1826, should have been reduced, on the ratification of that treaty, to equality with those levied on French vessels in British ports; but this was not done. By the tariff of 1822, the tonnage duty levied on foreign vessels, and therefore on British vessels at the time the treaty was ratified, was 3 fr. 75 cents., in conformity with the navigation laws of France. This duty was levied on British vessels by the ordonnance of the 17th of May, 1826, which gave effect to the treaty, instead of reducing the duty on British ships to equality with that actually levied on French vessels in British ports.

But an act of the second year of the Republic, abolishing all tonnage duties on French vessels entering from foreign ports, being in force at the time the treaty of 1826 was ratified, *reciprocity* should have been established, by withdrawing the duty on British vessels, to give them, as well as French ships, the benefits of that law, each party charging no other than light and harbour-dues, which, in British ports, amounted on an average, to 7d. or 8d. a ton; but a French ton being about two-thirds of an English ton, that difference would have then justified the levying a duty of about 10d. on tonnage in French ports. But instead of this, the benefits of the French law, then in force, were withdrawn from French ships returning from British ports, and they, as well as British vessels, charged with a tonnage duty of 3 fr. 75 cents., (3s. 3½d.) although no other than port or light duties were charged on French vessels entering British ports.

These duties continued to be levied on British and French vessels entering French ports from the United Kingdom until 1832, when, in consequence of some parliamentary notice taken of this breach of reciprocity by Lord Strangford \*, in the House of Lords, and Mr. Robinson, in the House of Commons †, calling the attention of His Majesty's government to the fact, that tonnage duty was levied on the one side, and only harbour-dues on the other; and a representation to this effect having been made to the French government, the duty was reduced, by ordonnance of the 16th June, 1832, to 1 fr. 50 cents., which corresponds, nearly, with the real amount of duties proved to have been levied on French vessels entering the ports of the United Kingdom, computing the French and English ton to be as 2 to 3.

This extraordinary violation of the principle of reciprocity demands the severest animadversion, and may justly be taken to prove, that the French ministry of that day was actuated by no sincere desire to give to British navigation the benefits of a real and fair reciprocity. We shall see, hereafter, whether this be otherwise with the government of Louis Philippe, when we come to consider the present practice of the French government. Our ministers have the credit of having obliged the government of France to do justice to this country, by correcting the unfair measure of which we speak.

With respect to the effects which the reciprocity treaty of 1826, and

\* 20th March—19th July, 1832.

† 1st June, 1832.

the recent corrective measure, has produced, and is expected to produce on French navigation and commerce, it will be better to let the French minister speak for himself. He repels the accusation that the reduction of the tonnage duties had been adopted as a concession advantageous to British navigation, to the prejudice of that of France, and denies the assertion, that the reciprocity treaty had operated beneficially to British interests, by declaring that "the equalization and reduction which had been attributed to a desire to benefit British commerce, and to concede an advantage to British navigation to the prejudice of that of France, had, on the contrary, been adopted for her advantage; and that the reciprocity treaty with which the equalization of duties comply, had tended greatly to promote French interest—the state of exports and imports showing that, from 1825 to 1831, the export of silks to the United Kingdom had progressively increased from six to fifteen, and even to seventeen millions, and that the whole exports of France to the United Kingdom amount to sixty-seven millions; whilst the merchandise imported from the United Kingdom into France was only twelve millions, about one hundred and fifteen millions being remitted in specie\*." So much for the "beneficial" effects of the reciprocity treaty of 1826. We shall see, hereafter, what benefit is likely to accrue to Great Britain from that treaty with France, which Lord Palmerston declared, on the 1st June, 1832, "had been entered upon, and which would then have been concluded, had not the French Chambers unfortunately separated before the necessary law could be procured."

Though the importation of manufactured productions of the United Kingdom into France have been pretty steady from 1826 downwards, varying from 12,902,951 fr., 426,819*l.* of that year, to 477,077*l.* in 1831, and to about 500,000*l.* in 1833, yet the importation of foreign and colonial productions from the United Kingdom has diminished three-fourths in that time. In 1825 it was about 900,000*l.*, in 1832 it was 256,081*l.* This shows, as might naturally be expected, the effect which that reciprocity treaty with France is calculated to produce on the importations with which Great Britain used previously to supply her; and which greatly benefited British commerce and navigation. These supplies, before France restored her colonial system, and re-established, by protection, her navigation, amounted to eight times as much as it does now!

But is that reciprocity real, in spirit and effect, which the French government of 1826 pledged to us? and what is that reciprocity likely to be which the present government of that country contemplates, but which our commercial envoys do not appear to have looked into? On almost every article imported into France from countries out of Europe, as well as on all articles *transported* into France from countries in Europe, the discriminating principle is maintained, and *that* in a shape the most hostile, in effect, to our commerce and navigation, whatever the statesmen of France may profess. 1st. To favour their own navigation, in distant voyages particularly, discriminating duties are applied, and in much higher rates, to almost all objects of commerce imported in foreign vessels than in French vessels. By acts of the

\* M. d'Argout's *Exposé de la Situation du Commerce et de l'Industrie*, Nov. 1832.

present French government, which we are assured is "sincerely disposed to reciprocate fairly with this country," and acts of very recent date too, namely, June 16th, 1832, April 26th, 1833, June 3d, 1833, discrimination is maintained, extended, and will be perpetuated. Foreign woods for furniture, cocoa, cotton, ivory, rhubarb, borax, tea, pepper, mother-of-pearl, bamboo, tin, saltpetre, indigo, curcuma, tortoise-shell, dye-woods, potash, sarsaparilla, silks, carpets, vitrification, and an infinity of other articles, are, by the ordonnances we have cited, or by previous laws left in operation, subjected to higher duties if imported in foreign than if brought in French ships. The warehousing system has, by ordonnance of February 9th, 1832, been revised and regulated in a manner which, together with the discriminating duties, and most particularly the recent substitution of drawbacks for premiums, will occasion a still more active movement of commerce through France, greatly beneficial to French navigation, and injurious to ours.

But it is idle to talk of reciprocity with *France*, far less to take the trouble of negotiating a commercial treaty with that government, so long as we find in her statute-book, and "*bulletin des lois*," discrimination in the most invidious shape—in the most hostile possible form—a discrimination not levelled against us in pounds, shillings, and pence, but discriminating against the only element, *sea*, by which the goods of this country *can* be imported into France! This radical discrimination, though, thank God! we *are* islanders, appears to have entirely eluded the penetration of our doctrinaires and commercial envoys. They appear actually to have forgotten that the United Kingdom is a *cluster of islands*. Why, there is not an article—no, not one scarcely, in which we deal, or "keep in our great shop," that is not subject to duties which discriminate between what are brought by *sea*, and what are brought by *land*! No matter whether they be productions of our industry, or the natural productions of our islands, these differential duties are in some cases immense, not differing by four, five, fifteen, or twenty per cent., but actually by hundreds per cent.!

Coal, for instance, imported by land from the Meuse and Moselle, pays 10 francs for 100 kilograms; from the Ardennes, 15 francs; from other frontiers, 30; from Belgium, 30; by *sea*, 60! The diminution of the importation of coals by land would, if the duties were equalized, admit English coals in immense quantities, everywhere. They would be sent up the Seine and the Loire to Paris and Lyons, and the competition of English coals would be prodigious throughout France, and prove greatly beneficial to the consumers of that article, as well as to its producers and carriers. But what does the French minister of commerce say to the reduction of the duties on English coal, which the council of commerce recommended? Why, he declared an invincible objection to any diminution of the protecting duty; and stated, as his reason for this, that *other people* than the French would profit by such a modification. He therefore recommended the council of commerce to reconsider their proposition; and, upon their persisting in that advice, the minister actually avowed that such a measure—mind a measure of justice and equity (if a true spirit of reciprocity is to regulate the intercourse purporting to be "reciprocity")—to the navigation of this country, would be disastrous to France, and that he would never put his hand to the proposed reduction of the duty on coals, or to admit, duty-free, those required for steam-navigation!

\* The extent to which foreign merchandise transits to and through France by land, and in many respects to the prejudice of our navigation as well as of our other industry, is prodigious.

### TRANSIT.

Exportations	Valeurs des Marchandises qui expédiées en transit par la France, ont consommé le ir des tination pendant l'année 1833			
	Par Navires		Par Terre	TOTAL
	Francs	Etrangers		
Produits naturels.. . . .	fr 22,383,959	fr 1,176,652	fr 18,214,398	fr 42,075,009
Objets manufacturés....	6,302,447	23,588,301	18,578,915	48,469,663
TOTAL.. . . .	28,686,406	25,064,953	36,793,313	90,544,672

The cases of discrimination by differential duties on importations by sea, and like goods and merchandise brought by land, are far too numerous to notice here, and the transit far too complicated to specify. Enough has been said to prove, that such a hostile discrimination against this country exists in the French tariff, and the reader is referred to a table that will be given on the commerce of France, for the general extent of the transit trade.

Here then we should make our stand. Our tone should be, we are *islanders*, and can only communicate with you by *sea*. We are willing enough to give fair consideration to your geographical position, and to your convenience in your communications and relations with other countries upon *your* element, *land*; but if you do not make fair concessions, upon the principles of reciprocity, suited to the element *sea*, by which only we can communicate with you, your profession of reciprocity is about as different from the spirit of such a system, as *land* is from *water*. We not only will not treat with you on such preposterous terms, but we will retaliate against you on your own principle, unless you renounce your discriminations between goods imported in British ships, and those brought in German and Belgian boats and waggons. Whether our doctrinaires may speak in this tone, we know not, but we do trust that the Parliament of Great Britain will not listen to any measure which they may propose, purporting to be reciprocity, that is not based on a reciprocity due to the geographical position and interests of the British *islands*.

Let us now turn to the measures adopted by the French government to encourage the fisheries, as the nurseries in which to train seamen for manning their fleets in case of war, and all the other measures taken to improve their naval force, in conformity with that lofty and ambitious policy, by which we have shown that they are guided;—and first, with respect to the whale fisheries.

\* The French whale fisheries were formerly carried on successfully, to very considerable extent in mercantile profit, and very usefully, for the



national purpose of training seamen. But maritime wars with this country stopped that progress; and at the peace of 1763, the Government found itself called upon to endeavour to create, afresh, an industry which the preceding war had almost entirely ruined. The government of Louis XVI., on the re-establishment of that peace, occupied itself in this important object; and had made considerable progress in reviving the fisheries, generally, when the war of the revolution broke out, and again put it in the naval power of Great Britain to crush at once all such enterprises.

Upon the return of the late peace, France again hastened to devote every attention to "re-animate and nationalise the whale and cod fisheries;" instructed, as her most eminent statesmen declared, by the policy of our "Queen of the seas," who, as well as the Dutch in earlier times, found it expedient to resort to the practical knowledge of foreigners, the *marins Basques*, to enter into those enterprises, for the purpose of instructing the natives of those countries in those pursuits. But, to re-establish and nationalize this important branch of maritime industry in France, after so many disasters, it was necessary to resort to extraordinary means and encouragements; and hence the policy, which the French government has most wisely adopted, "that has induced foreigners,—expert and experienced in the whale fishery,—to enter their service, to instruct French seamen in the apprenticeship which they were again to serve, in order to become, by degrees, proficient in that important service; and so, in the end, be able to do without that assistance;" just as England did in the sixteenth century, when she employed the *Basque* fishermen\*; and as the French, before the revolution, did with respect to the Nantuckians, whom the Dunkirk "armatures" brought to and established in that town.

The government of France, accordingly, by various laws and ordonnances establishing bounties and other regulations, issued at the dates specified below†, have succeeded in reviving and pushing to a considerable extent, this industry.

The bounties granted by the government for the re-establishment of the whale fishery in France did not exact, as a condition for the payment, that the vessels so to be employed should be commanded or manned by *Frenchmen*; expressly to invite experienced *foreigners* to engage in that national speculation. A foreigner, (a citizen of the United States,) experienced in the whale fishery, availed himself of those advantages,—established himself at Havre about fifteen years ago,—bought, at a moderate price, seven or eight American vessels,—fitted them with intelligence and economy, and manned them with able and active American fishermen, in the manner that the law then permitted; and whilst he has made a fortune in the enterprise, France has suc-

\* In 1811 also an act passed the British Parliament, in imitation of the measure of Louis XVI., in 1786, to permit a certain number of foreigners to establish themselves at Milford Haven, with their vessels and crews, on condition that they should reside there at least three years, and not absent themselves, excepting on their fishing voyages, the produce of which should be brought to England. A Quaker of Nantucket, experienced in the direction of the whale fishery, named Benjamin Brule, availed himself of this proposition, and I believe succeeded in the speculation.

† 8th Feb. 1816, 14th Feb. 1819, and other ordonnances in 1821, 1823, 1825, 1828, 1829, and lastly 22d April, 1832.

ceeded, through his means, in accomplishing the great national purpose she had in view. In 1817, four ships only were fitted for the whale fishery, the tonnage of which amounted only to 128 tons, employing only 30 French, but 50 American seamen. In 1832, there were 51 French vessels fitted out in the different ports of France for the whale fishery, of which number Havre possesses 32. By different modifications of the ordonnance and laws to which we have referred, granting bounties to encourage the whale fishery, the number of foreign seamen was gradually reduced, and premiums made payable to native harpooners. This appears to have produced the desired effects, as by some late returns it appears, that of 73 whales taken by five ships in 1828 and 1829, 45 whales were harpooned by Frenchmen; and, in 1829 and 1830, the proportion increased upon the whole. The *protecting system* having thus revived and re-nationalized an important branch of maritime industry, the *degree* of protection has, by a late ordonnance, 22d April, 1832, been modified accordingly: and in gratitude to the citizens of the United States and other captains of whalers, who have rendered such essential services to France, the French government propose to grant letters of naturalization to those who have contributed so much, by their zeal and experience, in instructing French seamen in the practice of the whale fishery.

The ordonnance of the 22d April, 1832, grants a premium of 70 francs per ton, from the 1st of March, 1832, to the 1st of March, 1833, on all French ships fitted either for the North or South Sea fisheries, provided they are commanded, officered, and manned exclusively by Frenchmen. The premium to diminish annually, by four francs, until the 1st of March, 1836; after which, it will be 54 francs.

From the 1st of March, 1832, a premium of 48 francs is granted per ton on whalers, of which a part of the crew are foreigners; this premium to diminish two francs annually till 1836.

All vessels returning half-loaded, or proving a navigation of six months in the whale fishery, are entitled to a supplementary premium, which, for vessels entirely manned by Frenchmen, is 50 francs per ton, decreasing three francs annually for four years; and, for vessels not entirely manned by Frenchmen, 24 francs per ton, decreasing annually one franc for the like term.

No vessels under 500 tons are entitled to the premium; nor can vessels now have the benefit of the bounty, unless two-thirds of their officers and men are Frenchmen; and, without reference to bounty, the law is peremptory, that at least one-half the crew and harpooners be Frenchmen.

No seaman is eligible to become master of a whaler under 24 years of age, and unless he shall have made five whale voyages, two of which in the capacity of an officer.

No seaman entered for a whaler, and enrolled by the Commissary of Inscription as liable to service in the National Marine, can, from the day of his entry, be called upon for service in the navy; nor can any seaman engaged six months previously to such a call be so taken, if due notice of that engagement shall have been given to the Commissary of Inscription.

Seamen who shall have made three voyages in whalers are dispensed from the obligation of proving twelve months' service in a vessel of war

before he can present himself for examination to be received as *capitaine au long cours*.

The protection thus afforded to the whale fishery, for *national* purposes connected with the naval force, having, by its successes, produced corresponding quantities of whale oil, brought into competition with vegetable oils produced in France, has occasioned a warm controversy between the shipping and landed interests, in which the "*docteurs économiques*" take, as usual, their part. It appears, from these disputes, that the price of whale oil varies from 65 to 70 francs the 100 kilos; whilst that of vegetable oil is seldom so high; that, consequently, a tax is levied upon the consumers of oil, to produce an article which might be had of home production at rather a cheaper rate; and it is thereupon demanded, why do this, for the purpose of forcing into activity and existence a branch of industry which only employs a few hundred seamen? The practical answer made to the *docteurs économiques* may be taken from the character of the legislation, namely, to extend a branch of maritime industry, which forms one of the best schools for training seamen for national purposes; not for abstract economy in production.

The same policy is observed, in encouraging by bounties the cod fisheries.

For this purpose, premiums were re-established in 1816, modified by several ordonnances, up to February, 1832; and regulated up to February, 1837, by ordinance of the 22d April, 1832, as follows:—A bounty of 50 francs is granted to every man, captain and all boys included, per head, belonging to vessels fitted for the cod fisheries on the coast of Newfoundland, St. Pierre, and Miguelon; and a bounty of 30 francs per man to the crews of all vessels fitted for fishing on the great bank of Newfoundland; and 15 francs per man to those fitted for fishing on the Dogger Bank.

A premium of 50 francs extended to the crews of all vessels, per head, which, having taken fish on the great bank of Newfoundland, shall cure them on its coast, or on the islands of St. Pierre and Miguelon.

Bounties are, moreover, granted on the quantities of fish caught, namely, 24 francs per quintal métrique, on fish caught by the vessel and exported from France to her colonies; and 30 francs per quintal métrique, on French-caught fish, if exported direct to the colonies from the fishing stations on the coast of Newfoundland.

Twelve francs per quintal métrique on all French fish exported from France to Spain, Portugal, Italy, the Levant, and Algiers; and 10 francs per quintal métrique, if exported to those countries direct in French vessels from fishing stations.

A bounty of 10 francs per quintal décimale, namely, 10 centimes per kilogramme, is granted on fish transported by land into Spain; and 10 francs per quintal décimale on sounds and tongues imported into France by French fishing vessels on their return.

No man who shall not have made at least five voyages in fishing vessels, of which two in the capacity of an officer, is eligible to command on a fishing voyage.

The effect of these measures is strongly set forth in an able report drawn up and signed by M. Maréc, chef du bureau de la navigation commerciale et des pêches maritimes, au Ministre de la Marine; and it was in consequence of the facts stated in that report, that the laws and ordonnances of April, 1832, granting bounties, were formed.

The report states, that the cost of a vessel of about 150 tons, and 9 boats, (8 for fishing and 1 for collecting bait,) together with the expenses of the enterprise, for one season, is	fr. ° 49,295
The quantity of fish caught and cured by the men belonging to these, estimated at a "low catch," being about 66,000 kilos, and the price in France about 42 francs per 100 kilos, the value produced is about	27,720
To this add 40 barrels of oil, at 180 francs . . . . .	7,200
Bounty, per head, received . . . . .	2,500
	<hr/> 37,420

Loss at a "low catch" . . . . . 11,875

But a "full catch," producing about 45,230 francs, gives a profit of about 5585 on the first year. In after years, the cost price carried to those years is in favour of the account. From this statement it is clear there would be *few or no outfits without bounties.*

The expediency of granting bounties on the production of fish is still more apparent, when it is considered that the price of the best French fish in the Antilles is about from 24 to 30 francs the 100 kilograms; and that French ordinary fish does not fetch so good a price in the Antilles as the United States' fish; so that if it were not for the bounty, the French fish would be beaten out of the market by this difference in favour of the United States' fish, and by their having shorter voyages to perform in supplying the French West India islands, and the cost of their navigation being less than that of France: so too might the French ports be supplied by us at a less price than 42 francs per 100 kilograms, if it was not for their very rigid protection of their own fisheries. But it is more particularly for purposes of maritime extension and naval power, that France observes this lofty policy. In the Exposé which we have quoted, the cod fisheries are stated to employ annually 400 vessels, amounting to 48,500 tons, and manned by 8000 men, and occupying thousands of workmen in the numerous branches of industry connected with the fishery trade. But of all these advantages, that of being the nursery of so large a portion of the seamen employed in the commercial marine of France is most deserving of the protection of that government, and calls for our serious consideration, of the state of the British fisheries.

The number of men employed in the commercial marine of France, 1831, is stated by the Exposé to have been

Masters . . . . .	10,963
Officers and seamen of from 18 to 50 years of age . . . . .	51,530
Novices* . . . . .	14,925
Mousses† . . . . .	12,330
	<hr/> 89,748

Of the number of men embarked in the fleet, on a mean taken from the Inscription Maritime for the years 1829, 1830, and 1831,—14,130 men, out of 21,630, were from the Inscription Maritime; and, as a proof of the vast effect of the Inscription, and the numbers of men furnished by the Inscription for naval service, from the "*ports d'expéditions*" for the cod fisheries ‡, there were 3809 men then serving in the navy, and procured from those ports at the time the armament was preparing for Algiers, when 3410 additional hands were procured from those sources; and, altogether, 1970 men raised by the inscription in the seaports of France, without calling for any men to the national service, that were actually engaged in, or for, fishing voyages.

\* Apprentices. . .

† Boys.

‡ There are 19 sea-ports thus privileged.

TABLEAU comparatif des Exportations de Morues, effectuées chaque année, de 1823 à 1832.

Années.	Destinations.									Totaux.
	Mar- tinique.	Guade- loupe.	Cayenne	Séné- gal.	Bourbon.	Espagne par terre.	Portu- gal.	Italie.	Levant et Barbarie.	
	kil.	kil.	kil.	kil.	kil.	kil.	kil.	kil.	kil.	kil.
1823	498,521	341,722	5,272	—	53,319	22,686	—	666,210	20,663	1,608,393
1824	598,350	505,571	70,435	—	105,623	965	—	1,026,446	—	2,377,380
1825	900,548	1,054,576	76,482	—	215,898	—	—	1,674,333	71,125	3,992,963
1826	1,335,556	952,391	276,617	5,126	364,699	114,934	—	1,225,425	81,110	4,355,878
1827	1,414,158	1,551,529	97,394	5,300	106,609	13,175	—	1,753,355	92,149	5,033,669
1828	1,933,047	2,394,083	84,745	—	684,983	10,125	—	1,296,952	187,547	6,501,482
1829	1,612,378	3,313,427	236,226	7,386	1,461,375	5,000	1,313	2,094,576	42,528	8,774,209
1830	2,001,326	1,339,360	82,433	—	127,592	600	—	1,394,366	165,859	5,111,536
1831	1,744,618	2,820,075	131,157	—	210,345	63,802	—	1,635,945	114,476	6,720,418
1832	1,238,948	1,444,401	143,665	5,083	124,364	504	—	2,064,718	201,957	5,223,609

We now come to consider that prodigious engine by which France can speedily man a very extensive naval force by selections made from her most experienced merchant seamen inscribed, as all must be, in the lists of naval conscription; and to consider this, and all the policy of France, relatively with the question,—Can France be a maritime power of the first class? A question which she resolves in the affirmative; and, affirmative of which, she will continue to observe that policy which may best be suited to prove the proposition.

For this, she seeks to spread a taste for navigation throughout her dominions,—“to direct the energies of the people towards maritime operations,—to protect and popularise the navy,—to afford professional education; and, where necessary, *gratuitously*, to aspirants desirous to enter that service,—to awaken an almost lost sense of naval glory,—to let ships of the state everywhere plough the waves to protect an extending commerce,—and to effect that union between the trading and military navies, which may best contribute to the power of the state.”

The law for the *inscription maritime*, as continued to the present time, and now in force by ordonnance of Louis Philippe, according to the law of the 21st March, 1827, is chiefly founded on the law of the 25th Oct. 1795, fourth year of the Republic, and that law again founded on an ordonnance of Louis XVI., dated the 31st of October, 1784, the first article of XIIth titre declaring, “que tous les gens de mer seront obligés de marcher successivement et à tour de rôles” when called upon for the service of his majesty, and not by the classes alternately, as had been ordered by the ordonnance of 1689. By the inscription regulated by Louis XVI., in 1784, all young men who had attained their eighteenth year, and who should have served for one year in seafaring pursuits, should be inscribed as seamen. This prodigious power of calling upon the maritime population to serve in the navy has been retained, nothing relaxed, through all the phases of absolutism, republicanism, imperialism, and citizen-royalty, to the present moment, and together with the conscription, military police, and military

establishments of customs, form that anomaly in the system of that nation, which offends liberty when it calls itself free.

The maritime inscription consists in an inscription of the names of all seamen of every rank and profession in the navy and commercial marine, and all men engaged in the sea or coast fisheries, and in rivers so far up as the tide reaches, and in the case of rivers not affected by tides, as far up as any vessels coming from sea can ascend. Likewise the names of all men employed in petaches, allêges, boats and shaloupes, either in ports, roadsteads, or rivers within the limits already specified; likewise all boys of the age of between ten and fifteen, serving in either of the above occupations, and all apprentices.

Every man employed in either of the foregoing descriptions of industry, of eighteen and upwards, is registered in the inscription, and classed as follows:—

1st. Those who have made at least two voyages *au long cour*.\*

2d. Those who have been eighteen months at sea.

3d. Those who have been employed two years in the home sea fisheries.

4th. Those who have served two years as *apprentifs marins*.

All such must present themselves for registration at the several periods of their service thus specified, for inscription at the office of their respective quarters; and all who fail to show cause against the inscription of their names are, by that omission, held to consent that they are liable to the inscription. All who are so employed, classed, and inscribed are dispensed from any other public service than that of the navy, naval arsenals or the national guards, within their several arrondissemens.

No man can be captain of a coasting or pilot vessel, unless he shall have served five years in that description of navigation, have completed his twenty-fourth year, and passed an examination on the manœuvres, landmarks, soundings, currents, tides, banks, compass, and charts, and the directions for entering the principal sea-ports. Whenever men are required for the naval service, the number so wanted is charged to the different ports, in proportion to the number of names on their several lists. The selections are immediately made, the men called out, and forthwith dispatched, either by sea or by land, under the command of officers appointed to that service, to the port or ports in which the vessels are fitting or refitting. The pay, provisions, or marching-money, and days of march are all regulated; strict discipline is preserved, and any man who, on being called out, does not appear, or who, having appeared, absents himself from his contingent, is proceeded against as a deserter; and to provide the more rigidly for the efficiency of the measure, no man, whose name is inscribed in the lists, can change his domicile or occupation, without giving due notice at the Bureau of Inscription, or can be absent from the place of his domicile for more than a few days, without leave.

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\* No navigator is eligible to become a captain of a vessel *au long cours*, (a voyage out of Europe,) unless he has completed his twenty-fourth year, and has served in sea-navigation five years, of which one in the navy, and unless he shall have passed an examination on the theory and practice of navigation, and on fittings, rigging, and manœuvres; but the condition of service in the navy is dispensed with as to such candidates for command as shall have served five years in the whale or American cod fisheries.

Having thus explained the means of manning the navy, we shall now show the measures that are adopted for inviting the competition of talented aspirants to enter the service as officers, in all parts of France; the prodigious pains bestowed upon their theoretical and practical instruction; the great liberality with which the French government devotes pecuniary means to educate, gratuitously, the orphan of the officer, and the son of the retired public servant of the state, as well as to successful candidates who are either wholly or partly unable to defray the expense of a good professional education; and we shall likewise show the vast encouragement which the French government gives to nautical science, and to the encouragement of their naval servants, by promotion, in the career of the profession.

As the root from which the general science of France more particularly comes, and as an institution which may conduct its most talented members to enter the military, naval, and civil engineer professions, according as they may desire, it will first be necessary to say something of the *Polytechnic school*. It is well known that this establishment was dissolved some time ago, by the present government, for certain political offences. By the ordonnance of the 30th October, 1832, the Polytechnic school was re-organized. Candidates for admission to the Polytechnic school may present themselves for examination before a commission of examiners, who, in an annual *tournee* throughout France, hold examinations in every department, on days previously notified. The candidates must be between the ages of 16 and 20. The number of vacancies in the school are communicated to the commission, and they recommend for admission any equal number of candidates selected by them from the lists in which their names are inscribed, according to priority of talent, and qualification. Two years are allowed for the course of instruction. At the end of the first year, *élèves* undergo a strict examination, on the passing of which depends the eligibility of their being retained at the institution; and at the completion of the term, undergo a final examination, justly celebrated for the high qualifications which, if passed, are then proved. The names of the successful candidates are inscribed, in order of merit, on the highly creditable list; and in that order they are offered to enter, if such be their inclination, either the Artillery service, land or naval, the engineer corps, the navy, or hydrographical engineers, *Ponts et chaussées*, and miners—powder and saltpetre manufactories—the staff corps—or the corps of geographical engineers. Twenty-four pensions, or gratuitous places, are dispensed wholly, or by halves, to such *élèves*, students in the Polytechnic school, as are either wholly or partly unable to defray the expense of their education there. Of these twenty-four pensions, four are appropriated to the department of the Marine, to be given either wholly or partly to the sons of naval officers who may desire to enter the Polytechnic school, without, however, contracting any obligation to enter the naval service. Eight places are in the same way appropriated to the department of commerce and public works, and twelve to the department of war.

Such of the successful candidates as, on passing the final examination, prefer the naval service, are received at once, as *élèves* of the first class, and immediately appointed, as such, to ships in commission, without passing through the naval school which was established at Brest by ordonnance of the 7th May, 1827, and re-organized by ordonnance of

the 1st of November; and through which establishment all *élèves*, other than those who enter from the Polytechnic school, must pass.

Examinations of candidates for admission to the Naval College are held annually, and in the several places, and at the periods fixed for the examination of candidates for the admission to the Polytechnic school. The examiners are a flag-officer of the navy, as president of the commission, appointed annually to preside over the examinations for this professional purpose; the members being the same as those appointed for the examination of the candidates for the Polytechnic school, together with an examiner on the part of the naval department.

Public notice is given two months previously to the examination, by the members, of vacancies in, or places to be filled up; and all the formalities and conditions announced, requisite for the inscription of the names of the candidates who wish to be inscribed in the lists to be presented to the commission, and the scientific qualifications that will be required to be put in proof with those of other candidates in the approaching competitions, namely, the whole of arithmetic and fractions, proportions, progressions, logarithms, geometry, plane and spherical trigonometry and algebra.

The candidates to be under 16 years of age. The names of the successful candidates are inserted in the report of the commission, in order of merit, and sent to the Minister of Marine; and in that order they are appointed *élèves* in *l'Ecole Navale*.

Examinations are held annually, of all students who have finished the course of instruction in *l'Ecole Navale*, which comprises, in addition to the preliminary qualifications, navigation and nautical astronomy, the descriptions, principles, adjustments, and uses of all instruments used therein.

Hydrography, and the construction of charts. *Géometrie descriptive*, applied to naval architecture, and to the principal machines used on board of ships, and in the arsenals.

*Physique moderne*, history and the belles lettres, the English language, drawing, both plan and landscape. The examination likewise includes the principles of seamanship, rigging, and naval gunnery. All who pass this examination are appointed as *élèves* of the second class to ships in commission, and all who fail are sent back to their families.

The *élèves* of the second class cannot be advanced to the first class, without passing a public examination in the theory and practice of seamanship, navigation and naval gunnery.

The *élèves* of the first class cannot be promoted to the rank of lieutenant, without undergoing another public examination, pushed still further, in navigation, hydrography, nautical astronomy, seamanship, and naval gunnery; and the more effectually to encourage the introduction of talent and science into the naval profession, the admission of students from the Polytechnic school, as *élèves*, in the manner described, was adopted. The qualifications for the admission of these are regulated accordingly.

By ordonnance of the 1st January, 1833, important measures for further encouraging and improving the colleges for naval architecture which were established in 1819, were adopted.

These establishments are at Brést, Toulon, and Rochefort. The first consists of twenty-four students; the other two of fourteen each.



Three-fifths of the students educated at each are chosen in an open competition, from among the ship-carpenters actually employed in the naval arsenals, respectively, and the other two-fifths from among the workmen.

Of the twenty-four students at Brest, four, however, are secured to the competitors from the arsenal at Lorient; four to those of Cherbourg; and two to those of Saint Servient.

Of the fourteen for Rochefort, two places are reserved for the competition of the shipwrights of Bayonne.

The students are instructed in arithmetic, logarithms, geometry, statics, and the laws which regulate the stability of floating bodies. The application of the theory to all the works carried on in the several arsenals—drawing and descriptive geometry, applied to naval architecture. Two years are devoted to the course of instruction; the students are examined annually, and on passing the final examination, are awarded honourable prizes, and either appointed, or put in course, to situations, in which the service may be benefited by their qualifications.

In a former Number of this Journal (for August, 1830), we gave an authentic account of the French establishment for training in naval gunnery, &c., then recently founded upon the principles laid down by Sir Howard Douglas, in his treatise. To complete our subject, we repeat that description—

“By ordonnance of May 28th, 1829, (See *Annales Maritimes*, Aout, 1829,) some very extensive and important arrangements are made for the formation and instruction of naval officers and seamen gunners.

“The arrangement extends to the organization of ships' crews generally.

“Five divisions are established, one at each of the principal ports, namely, Toulon, Brest, L'Orient, Cherbourg, and Rochefort.

“Each division consists of a certain number of companies, which are not yet fixed; but there are supposed to be at present about 190 companies either formed or forming.

Each company consists of—

- 1 Lieutenant de Vaisseau.
- 2 Enseignes de Vaisseau.
- 2 Midshipmen.
- A proportion of petty officers.
- 17 Seamen of the First Class.
- 17 ditto Second Class.
- 25 ditto Third Class.
- 26 Seamen Apprentices.
- 4 Boys.

“The total being 106 for the Peace establishment, but to be increased to 155, for the War establishment.

“Each company is divided into two sections.

“Each division is under the immediate direction of a Capitaine de Vaisseau, with a Capitaine de Frégate to assist him; and for the present, a Chef de Bataillon, or Capitaine d'Artillerie de la Marine, superintends and directs the instruction in gunnery. There is likewise a division staff, of paymaster, quarter-master, &c.

“These compose the ‘Partie Sédentaire,’ for forming, training, and in-  
structing.

“The rest, ‘Partie Mobile,’ are for service, as parts of the crews of ships, including all the gunners' crews and captains of guns, and are embarked in entire companies accordingly, when vessels are commissioned.

"The seamen forming these companies are raised by enrolment, or voluntary enlistment, for a period of eight years.

"Besides being practised in the duties, &c. of seamanship, these men are all trained to the great guns, first on shore; and, after three months drill and practice there, they are exercised in vessels kept rigged and armed at each port for this purpose.

"In each company a selection is made of sixteen seamen, or seamen apprentices, who have shown the most intelligence in gunnery. These sixteen seamen gunners (*Escouades de Canoniers*) are destined to discharge, when further instructed, the important functions of first and second captains of guns. For this purpose, they are specially instructed (at present by the artillery officer attached to the division) in the theory (rules) and practice of all nature of ordnance; the management and care of stores; the making up of ammunition, and fire-works used at sea; the calibring of shot; the manœuvres de force; and, generally, in all the exercises and duties concerning sea-service ordnance. Though for the present these courses of instruction are given by artillery-officers, yet it is considered very desirable that naval officers should hereafter be charged with these duties afloat.

"The first and second captains of guns have distinctive dresses, and receive higher rates of pay.

"Advancement takes place in the division by merit and distinction, from the apprentices upwards.

"Thus the situations of master-gunners, gunners'-mates, and quarter-gunners, will be filled only by seamen gunners, who have served at least one year as captains of guns, after their selection as such in the dépôts of instruction; and in this line, seamen serving in the gunners' crews, (which include the captains of guns,) may rise to acquire the rank of *Enseigne de Vaisseau*.

"When a vessel is put in commission, the regulated complement of men is immediately transferred to her, always by entire companies as far as possible, but never in smaller numbers than sections, for which purpose companies are divided accordingly.

"According to this arrangement, which is in actual operation, when a ship is put into commission, she receives from the divisions of instruction all her lieutenants and midshipmen, gunner, gunners'-mates, first and second captains of guns, and about one-half of her crew, all of whom have been instructed and trained in gunnery, in requisite degrees corresponding to their several duties and stations."

STATEMENT showing the number of Naval Officers, Warrant, and Petty Officers, Captains of Guns, and Seamen trained as Naval Gunners, who, according to the French system lately adopted, are embarked from the Dépôts of Instruction in the undermentioned classes of Ships.

	Complement of men and boys.	Number of companies embarked.	Lieutenants.	Enseignes de Vaisseau.	Midshipmen.	Master gunners.	Gunners' mates.	Captains of guns (seamen.)	Seamen trained to the guns.	Marine apprentices trained to the guns.	Boys trained to the guns.	Wanting to complete the crew, in men and boys.
Ship of 126 guns	981	64	6	6	13	1	6	104	280	169	26	402
Ship of 82 do.	599	4	4	4	8	1	4	64	172	104	16	323
Frigate of 60 do.	469	3	3	3	6	1	3	48	199	78	12	308

N.B. The Numbers expressed in the 9th, 10th, and 11th Columns are according to the Peace Establishment of the Divisions, always available in Peace, and at the breaking out of a War. In War, the divisions are, as we have before stated, by regulation, to be augmented in the proportion of 106 to 156.

The advancement of officers in the navy is regulated by ordinance dated the 20th April, 1832. First, any seaman actually serving in the navy, and not above twenty years of age, has the privilege of entering into competition at the public examinations of candidates for admission to the Polytechnic school, at the ports of places notified by the commission of examination.

No aspirant can be received in the navy, as *élève* of the 2d class, who has not been educated at the Naval College, and passed the final examination held annually at that establishment.

No *élève* of the 2d class can be advanced to the 1st class, who has not served at least two years afloat in the inferior rating, or who has not completed his two years' study and passed the usual final examination at the Polytechnic school, as already mentioned.

No *élève* of the first class can be advanced to the rank of Lieutenant, unless he shall have served at least two years as *élève* of the 1st class, or has not acted as lieutenant in an auxiliary frigate, and in possession of the brevet of capitaine au long cours, or has served two years as premier maître, and shall have passed an examination in the theory and practice of all his professional duties.

No Lieutenant de frégate can be lieutenant of a line-of-battle ship, who has not served at least two years in the inferior rank.

None can be Captain of a corvette, who has not served at least four years in the rank of lieutenant of a line-of-battle ship, of which two must have been in *activité*.

None can be Capitaine de frégate who has not served at least three years in the rank of Capitaine de corvette, of which two years must have been in the actual execution of that duty.

None can be captain of a line-of-battle ship who has not served at least two years in the rank of Capitaine de frégate, and unless he can prove altogether four years service in actual command at sea.

None can be Rear-Admiral who has not served at least three years in the actual command of a line-of-battle ship, of which two must have been in a squadron of at least three vessels of war, and who is not of eight years standing as captain of a line-of-battle ship.

None can be Vice-Admiral who has not commanded as Rear-Admiral a squadron of at least five vessels of war, for three years.

All the *élèves* of the 2d class who pass their examination are advanced by seniority to be *élèves* of the 1st class.

Two-thirds of all the vacancies in the rank of lieutenant de frégates and lieutenant de vaisseaux are given by seniority to the *élèves* of the 1st class. The other third is given by seniority to the lieutenants of the frégates auxiliaires, and to the first masters.

One half the vacancies in the ranks of captain are given by seniority to the lieutenants. The other half, *au choix du roi*; and the advancement to, and in the higher ranks is altogether *au choix du roi*.

In time of war, the periods of service required by regulation in peace may be reduced one half with respect to all promotion which is *au choix du roi*. But the advancement to be given by seniority is not subject to any alteration.

The extent of promotion which has been given in the French navy, subject to these regulations, and the encouragement and protection thus afforded to that branch of the service, may easily be judged of from the following notices of promotion which have lately appeared:—

## PROMOTION IN THE FRENCH NAVY.

Ordonnance of Jan. 31, 1832, promotes, at one sweep, 108 élèves of the 1st class to the situations of lieuts. de frégate.

Ordonnance, 1st Sept. 1832, 20 lieuts. de vaisseau appointed capt. de corvettes, and 27 lieuts. de frégate to be lieuts. de vaisseau.

Ordonnance, 15th Oct. 1832. Nominal list of 80 élèves of the école Navale in the rade de Brest, who, having passed the usual examination, are appointed, in order of merit, élèves de la marine of the 2d class. In the previous year, 1831, by ordonnance of the 20th Oct., 100 élèves of the école Navale, who had passed the usual examination, were appointed élèves of the marine of the 2d class, and embarked on board the Suffren.

— Sur 304 candidats à l'école navale examinés dans les départemens par les examinateurs de l'Ecole polytechnique, le ministre de la marine a fait expédier des lettres de nomination aux 42 jeunes gens ci-après désignés dans l'ordre de mérite qui leur a été assigné par le jury d'admission, savoir :

D'Origny, de Liebhaber, Prouhet, Férand, de Trogoft-Coattalia, Gentil, Burgues de Missicssy, Oudan, Grasset, de Lavaissière, Chaptal, Lainé, Forget, Derodé, de Montlivault, Du Pin de Saint-André, Belleville, Ferré, Redon, Villedieu de Torcy, Treuttel, Demaretz de Palis, Bonic, Leclerc, Normand, Morier, Orcel, Gérard, Motet, Gauthier, Malcor, Maudet, Oria, Tison, Dollieule, Fournier, Lévêque de Vilmorin, Millet, Le Bifs, Marti, Toussaint, Cottin.

Ordonnance of the 26th Oct. 1832, a nominal list of 55 young men admitted as élèves into the Naval College at Brest, for the scholastic term from the 15th Nov. 1832, to the 15th Sept. 1833. In the previous year, 1831, by Ordonnance of the 1st Nov., 90 young men were admitted into the Naval College for the scholastic term, from 15th Nov. 1831, to 15th Sept. 1832.

Ordonnance of the 9th Nov. 1832, names three lieuts. de frégate lieuts. de vaisseau.

Ordonnance, 16th Dec. 1832, appoints 146 élèves of the 1st class to be lieuts. de frégate.

Ordonnance, 20th Dec. 1832, appoints one élève of the 1st class to be lieut. de frégate.

By Ordonnance of the 20th of Oct. 1833, 45 students of the Naval College, who had passed their examination, were appointed élèves of the 2nd class. And 42 candidates chosen from among 304 examined in the different departments by the examiners of the Polytechnique School were admitted into the Naval College.

PARALLELE des constructions neuves en 1830 et 1833.

Rang des Bâtimens en construction.	1830	1833
Vaisseaux . . . . .	10	24
Frégates . . . . .	5	26
Corvettes . . . . .	..	5
Bricks et Goëlettes . .	2	2
Bâtimens à vapeur . .	..	3
Bâtimens de transport	2	11
Totaux . . . . .	19	78

PARALLELE des Armemens comprenant les Bâtimens à la mer, en disponibilité de rade, et en commission.

Rang des Bâtimens.	Nombre de Bâtimens armés.	
	En 1820.	En 1833.
Vaisseaux . . . . .	2	6
Frégates . . . . .	7	18
Corvettes . . . . .	7	14
Bricks . . . . .	13	33
Goëlettes et Avisos . .	11	13
Canonnières . . . . .	2	24
Flutes . . . . .	8	10
Gabares et Transports .	22	19
Bâtimens à vapeur . .	..	7
Totaux . . . . .	74	144

## GENERAL VIEW OF THE FRENCH FLEET AT THE END OF THE YEAR 1832.

## LISTE DES BATIMENS A FLOT A LA FIN DE L'ANNEE 1832.

Noms et Espèces des Batimens	Epoques de la mise à l'eau ou de l'achève- ment.	Noms et Espèces des Batimens.	Epoques de la mise à l'eau ou de l'achève- ment.
VAISSEAUX. (33.)		2 <sup>e</sup> Rang—46 Canons.	
1 <sup>er</sup> Rang—126 Canons.		La Jeanne d'Arc . . . . .	1820
Le Océan . . . . .	1818	La Clorinde . . . . .	1821
Le Majestueux . . . . .	1818	L'Amazone . . . . .	1821
L'Austerlitz . . . . .	1822	La Vestale . . . . .	1822
Le Wagram . . . . .	1821	La Vénus . . . . .	en refonte
Le Montebello . . . . .	1822	La Calypso . . . . .	1823
Le Souverain . . . . .	1819	La Sirene . . . . .	1823
Le Trocadéro . . . . .	1824	L'Atalante . . . . .	1825
Le Commerce . . . . .	1825	L'Artémise . . . . .	1828
2 <sup>e</sup> Rang—86 Canons.		L'Andromède . . . . .	1833
Le Jéna . . . . .	1832	3 <sup>e</sup> Rang—32 Canons.	
Le Foudroyant . . . . .	1820	La Flore . . . . .	1821
Le Diadème . . . . .	1822	La Bellone . . . . .	1824
Le Duquesne . . . . .	1822	La Junon . . . . .	1820
Le Magnifique . . . . .	1820	L'Amore . . . . .	1824
Le Santi-Petri . . . . .	en refonte	La Médée . . . . .	1819
Le Neptune . . . . .	1818	L'Hermione . . . . .	1820
L'Algésiras . . . . .	1824	La Galatée . . . . .	1819
Le Suffren . . . . .	1829	La Révolue . . . . .	1823
Le Jupiter . . . . .	1831	La Victoire . . . . .	1826
3 <sup>e</sup> Rang—82 Canons.		La Constance . . . . .	1818
Le Tourville . . . . .	1817	La Thémis . . . . .	1819
Le Vétéran . . . . .	1816	La Proserpine . . . . .	1821
Le Breslau . . . . .	1824	L'Astée . . . . .	1820
Le Nestor . . . . .	1823	L'Amide . . . . .	1821
Le Marengo . . . . .	1822	La Magicienne . . . . .	1823
Le Trident . . . . .	1820	CORVETTES DE GUERRE. (19)	
La Ville-de-Marseille . . . . .	1825	32 Canons.	
Le Scipion . . . . .	1823	L'Ariane . . . . .	1830
L'Orion . . . . .	1813	L'Hénone . . . . .	1830
Le Superbe . . . . .	1823	La Thibé . . . . .	1830
L'Alger . . . . .	1815	La Sappho . . . . .	1831
Le Jean-Bart . . . . .	1820	L'Alcmène . . . . .	1833
Le Triton . . . . .	1823	La Boussole . . . . .	1833
La Couronne . . . . .	1824	28 Canons.	
Le Généreux . . . . .	1831	La Victorieuse . . . . .	1822
FREGATES. (38)		La Bayadère . . . . .	1823
1 <sup>er</sup> Rang—60 Canons.		L'Hébé . . . . .	1822
La Guerrière . . . . .	1821	L'Aréthuse . . . . .	en refonte
L'Amphitrite . . . . .	1824	La Circé . . . . .	1832
La Minerve . . . . .	en refonte	La Cybèle . . . . .	en refonte
La Pallas . . . . .	1827	24 Canons.	
La Surveillante . . . . .	1825	La Créole . . . . .	1829
L'Ipogée . . . . .	1827	La Favorite . . . . .	1829
La Terpsichore . . . . .	1827	La Brillante . . . . .	1830
L'Indépendante . . . . .	1828	La Naïade . . . . .	1830
La Dryade . . . . .	1828	La Danaïde . . . . .	1832
La Melpomène . . . . .	1828	La Blonde . . . . .	1832
L'Hermione . . . . .	1828	20 Canons.	
La Dyon . . . . .	1828	L'Echo . . . . .	1822
L'Uranie . . . . .	1832		

## BATIMENS A VAPEUR. (20.)

## 6 Canons.

Noms et Espèces des Batimens.	Chevaux.	Epoques de la mise à l'eau ou de l'achève- ment.	Noms et Espèces des Batimens.	Chevaux.	Epoques de la mise à l'eau ou de l'achève- ment.
Le Nageur . . .	160 .	1827	Le Serpent . . .	40 .	1826
Le Souffleur . . .	160 .	1828	L'Africain . . .	40 .	1832
Le Pélican . . .	160 .	1828	Le Requin . . .	32 .	1828
Le Sphinx . . .	160 .	1829	Le Crocodile . . .	160 .	1832
L'Ardent . . .	160 .	1830	Le Vautour . . .	160 .	1832
Le Castor . . .	120 .	1831	La Chimère . . .	160 .	1833
Le Coureur . . .	80 .	1823	La Salamandre . . .	160 .	1833
Le Rapide . . .	80 .	1823	Le Fulton . . .	160 .	1833
La Ville du Havre . . .	80 .	1828	Le Flambeau . . .	80 .	1832
La Louise . . .	50 .	1823	Le Brasier . . .	80 .	1832

## LISTE DES BATIMENS EN CONSTRUCTION A LA FIN DE L'ANNEE 1833.

Noms et Espèces des Bâtimens.	Epoques de la mise en chantier.	Noms et Espèces des Bâtimens.	Epoques de la mise en chantier.
VAISSEAUX. (24.)			
1 <sup>r</sup> Rang—126 Canons.			
Le Friedland . . . . .	1813	La Vengeance . . . . .	1829
La Ville de Paris . . . . .	1807	L'Entreprenante . . . . .	1829
Le Louis XIV. . . . .	1811	La Sémiramis . . . . .	1829
2 <sup>e</sup> Rang—86 Canons.			
Le Tage . . . . .	1824	La Duchesse d'Orléans . . . . .	1830
L'Hercule . . . . .	1824	2 <sup>e</sup> Rang.	
Le Jemmapes . . . . .	1825	La Gloire . . . . .	1827
Le Fleurus . . . . .	1825	La Poursuivante . . . . .	1827
L'Ulm . . . . .	1825	La Nigobé . . . . .	1827
Le Duguay-Trouin . . . . .	1827	La Cléopâtre . . . . .	1827
L'Annibal . . . . .	1827	La Danaë . . . . .	1827
Le Turenne . . . . .	1827	La Némésis . . . . .	1828
Le Henri IV. . . . .	1829	La Néréide . . . . .	1828
Le Navarin . . . . .	1832	La Zénobie . . . . .	1828
L'Ajux . . . . .	1832	L'Alceste . . . . .	1829
Le Bucentaure . . . . .	1833	La Pandore . . . . .	1829
L'Éole . . . . .	1833	La Sybille . . . . .	1829
3 <sup>e</sup> Rang—82 Canons.			
Le Duguesclin . . . . .	1823	La Reine-Blanche . . . . .	1830
Le Bayard . . . . .	1824	3 <sup>e</sup> Rang.	
L'Alexandre . . . . .	1827	La Pénélope . . . . .	1830
Le Fontenoy . . . . .	1827	L'Héliopolis . . . . .	1830
L'Achille . . . . .	1827	L'Erigone . . . . .	1832
L'Inflexible . . . . .	1827	La Charte . . . . .	1832
Le Diomède . . . . .	1832	CORVETTES DE GUERRE. (5.)	
L'Hector . . . . .	1833	32 Canons.	
FREGATES. (26.)			
1 <sup>r</sup> Rang.			
La Regompré . . . . .	1826	La Sabine . . . . .	1831
La Sémillante . . . . .	1827	L'Embuscade . . . . .	1832
L'Andromaque . . . . .	1827	Le Berceau . . . . .	1833
La Belle-Poule . . . . .	1828	La Cornaline . . . . .	1833
La Forte . . . . .	1829	24 Canons.	
La Persévérante . . . . .	1829	La Triomphante . . . . .	1830
BATIMENS A VAPEUR. (3.)			
6 Canons.			
Chevaux.			
Le Styx . . . . .	160	1832	
Le Phare . . . . .	160	1833	
La Météore . . . . .	160	1833	

GENERAL RECAPITULATION.	Afloat in Dec. 1832.		In Dock, or building in Dec. 1832.	
	Number.	Date of launch or repair.	Number.	Date of laying down.
VESSELS.				
Ships of Line, 1st Class . . .	8	1818 to 1825	24	1814 to 1833
ditto 2d . . .	10	1820 to 1832	..	..
ditto 3d . . .	15	1815 to 1832	..	..
Frigates, 1st Class . . .	13	1821 to 1832	26	..
ditto 2d . . .	10	1820 to 1833	..	..
ditto 3d . . .	15	1818 to 1823	..	..
Corvettes . . .	19	1822 to 1833	5	..
Corvettes, Packets . . .	10	1826 to 1833	..	..
Brigs . . .	32	..	..	..
Brigs, Packets . . .	21	..	..	..
Galliot . . .	3	..	..	..
Bombs . . .	8	..	..	..
Gun-Brigs . . .	6	..	..	..
Cutters . . .	18	..	..	..
Flotillas . . .	36	..	..	..
Steam-Vessels . . .	20	..	3	..
Store-Ships . . .	20	..	..	..
Gabares . . .	30	..	8	..
Transports . . .	4	..	..	..
Total . . .	298	..	66	..

## LIST of Officers of the French Navy.

Admirals . . . . .	3
Vice-Admirals . . . . .	10
Rear-Admirals . . . . .	20
Captains de Vaisseau, 1st Class . . . . .	28
.. 2d Class . . . . .	42
Captains de Frégate . . . . .	70
.. Corvette . . . . .	90
Lieutenants de Vaisseau . . . . .	450
.. Frégate . . . . .	550
Elèves, 1st Class . . . . .	208
.. 2d Class . . . . .	100

1571

The French system of armament, to complete which they are making great exertions, is, to have 30-pounders, whether guns or carronades, almost exclusively, in all classes of ships of the line, frigates, and corvettes\*. Of these new pieces of ordnance there had been cast (in 1832) 1493 guns and 1241 carronades—the intention, steadily pursued, being to complete that description of ordnance for

12 Ships of the Line . . . . .	1st Class.
20 " " . . . . .	2d "
28 " " . . . . .	3d "
20 Frigates . . . . .	1st "
20 " " . . . . .	2d "
10 " " . . . . .	3d "
10 Corvettes.	

\* The Report of the Commission on the Estimates for the Service of the Marine, by Charles Dupin, for 1833.

Should war threaten before these are completed, the Commission reports, that there were then (in 1832) in existence and ready for service, a sufficient number of 36-pounder guns and carronades to complete, together with the new pieces of 30, the armament for 50 ships of the line, 20 frigates, and 20 corvettes. 50 of Paixhan's pieces of 80 had likewise been cast.

The ordonnance, dated Cherburgh, authorises the Naval Administration to make the necessary arrangements to establish building-docks on an extensive scale on the "*petite rade*" of Toulon, between the "*Parc aux bois du Mousillon et la Grosse Tour*."

The following is a summary, copied from the original statement, of the Estimates for the Service of the French Marine for 1834-5.

"Il a été alloué en 1834, pour le service de la marine, une somme totale de 62,674,900 fr. La demande pour 1835 est de 65,500,000 fr., d'où il résulte une augmentation de 2,825,000 fr., y compris un crédit spécial de 500,000 fr. pour les rappels sur les exercices clos. Au moyen de supplément de 2,325,000 fr. applicable au service courant, le ministre de la marine se propose d'augmenter nos forces navales de dix armemens supplémentaires et l'effectif de 2157 hommes, d'améliorer plusieurs parties du matériel de la flotte, et de consacrer une somme de 700,000 fr. aux travaux extraordinaires du port de Cherbourg. Le rapport au roi qui est joint au budget de la marine expose tous les motifs de ces dépenses."

We might have entered still more into detail upon a subject so interesting to this great maritime country, had our limits permitted. We have said enough, however, to show the spirit by which the French Government is animated in the measures systematically pursued for the extension and improvement of its navigation. Encouragement to commercial enterprise is held out in the shape of bounties on the more remote and hazardous branches of national trade; while the basis of preliminary education, and the stimuli of liberal reward and honorary distinction—agents of success too little regarded in the policy of our own country—are amongst the means and principles by which the jealous statesmen of France foster and extend her Maritime Establishments.

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MARTIAL EXPLOITS OF THE FRENCH, AT HOME AND ABROAD,  
FROM JULY, 1830, TILL THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE THREE DAYS IN 1833.

*L'Épée est la vie de la France, depuis les glorieuses journées de Juillet.*

IF the advantages of perpetual political agitation and insurrection *ad libitum* are to be estimated by their practical results on the liberties and prosperity of nations, we may derive a forcible, and, if we have the honesty to apply it, an instructive lesson from a review of the state and struggles of our French neighbours, since the latest experiment in their endless series of sanguinary revolutions. The present, it strikes us, is a fit moment for such an investigation; and we therefore proceed to record, in chronological order, the rapid succession of events, decided by the *ultima ratio* of military intervention, which have taken place in and on the part of France during the brief interval since the "three glorious days," to their anniversary in 1833—a space of three years.

The current and characteristic rebellions in Paris, Lyons, &c., though lamentably corroborative of our views, are of too much importance to be lumped in our present sketch, which, besides, we must endeavour to keep within as moderate bounds, consistently with our object, as so fertile and yet unexplored a theme will admit.

The unprecedented degree of internal prosperity, and the portion of freedom, civil and religious, enjoyed by France, from the period of the restoration of the Bourbons, in 1814, till the overthrow of the elder branch in 1830, and the guarantee which seemed to be afforded for the continuance of these blessings, in the pacific dispositions of the family, and the sentiments known to be entertained towards them by the other powers of Europe, renders the inferred unpopularity of their sway a problem, the solution of which is only to be sought in the fickle and frivolous character of the French people: for, although circumstances disastrous for the renown of France were coincident with the return of the Bourbons, the most limited portion of logical acumen might have sufficed to demonstrate that, so far from being implicated as the cause of such disasters, the exiled family opportunely advanced to mitigate the retributive calamities with which the issue of the aggressive wars of the republic and the empire seemed replete.

It soon, however, became apparent that the continuance of the Bourbons upon the throne was not likely to lead to a renewal of those wars by which either the desire of plunder or of vengeance was to be gratified. Pacific, benign, and religious, the restored family consigned to oblivion the injuries sustained by them at the hands of Frenchmen; but they claimed the indulgence of being permitted a certain degree of seclusion, appropriate to their years and their wounded spirits, and the exercise of devotional observances dictated by feelings purely conscientious. In all this, many of the conscience-stricken French could only perceive the recollection of past persecutions, and a tacit reproof of the levity, the immorality, and the irreligion of the great nation; and construed every accidental trait of aristocratic insolence on the part of a court retainer, and every indispensable display of rigour

in the suppression of anarchy and insurrection, into acts of the most intolerable tyranny and oppression.

At the same time, the state of the legislative bodies became gradually more and more demoralized, and seemed to threaten with destruction the whole system of civilized society. The Peers were a mere dead weight—a legislative *caput mortuum*, whilst the Deputies seemed only animated in their proceedings by the desire to reduce the royal authority and prerogative to a state of similar insignificance as to that to which the peerage had been consigned. Ministry after ministry had fallen before such influences; and when Charles X. selected Prince Polignac and his colleagues for his counsellors, he was in the predicament in which George III. is said, upon one occasion, to have found himself, when, menaced by the ministry of the day with resignation, he assured them, that he dreaded but little such a contingency, as he could supply the places of the cabinet by walking out into the street and selecting the first necessary number of well-dressed individuals he might chance to encounter to fill the vacancies. Happy had it been for Charles that, rather than have made the choice which he did, he had fallen upon such an expedient!

In consequence of this unhappy selection, there has, it is true, been a change of dynasty and of government in France.—A tricoloured flag is substituted for a white one—a cock for a fleur-de-lys,—Princes of Moskwa and Dukes of Istria dance attendance at the Tuileries instead of Princes de Ligne and Dukes de Guiche; but what have the people gained by the change? Are the middle classes more prosperous or more considered in society? Are the lower ranks less subjected to military coercion? Have fresh laurels, triumphs, or plunder crowned the achievements of that army for whom the honourable service of the resurrection of Greece, the pacification of Spain, and the useful glories of the civilization of Mauritania had no charms? Let the following pages answer: nor may they prove uninteresting to military readers, of whatever service, who may find themselves opposed to a blood-thirsty mob, by whatever means or whatever persons incited to attempt resistance to established law or the overthrow of social order.

The troops assembled in and around Paris to carry into effect the fatal ordonnances amounted, according to the testimony of their commander, Marshal Marmont, to 10,000 men. Of these, the 1st, 3d, and 6th regiments of the Royal Guard, the Lancers of the Guard, the Swiss, and the Artillery, continued, throughout the contest of the 27th, 28th, and 29th of July, to conduct themselves in a soldierlike manner. On the 28th, the 5th and 53d regiments of the line and the engineers, amounting to 3600, went over to the insurgents, and fought against their comrades; and the immediate wavering which followed in the 2d regiment of the Royal Guard, the Grenadiers à cheval, the Hussars, and the carabineers, reduced the number of troops in whom dependence could be placed, to about 3000 men—a number obviously quite inadequate to sustain a continuance of the contest with the major part of the population of Paris, aided and directed by numbers of the old officers and soldiers of the army of Napoleon, the National Guards, and the mischief-loving students of the Polytechnic School, the whole headed and led on by Generals Gerard, Dubourg, and Pajol; and the consideration of such a combination of circumstances seems calculated

in all respects to justify the resolution adopted on the 29th by the Duke of Ragusa, to withdraw the troops, which still continued to obey him, from Paris. Whether previously their efforts in the contests with the insurgents might have been more judiciously directed than was the case, is a question upon the discussion of which it is not intended here to enter, though the success of more determined measures on the part of Marshal Soult, on a later and similar occasion, might appear to determine the point.

Reinforcements of troops from the neighbouring military stations having been directed upon St. Cloud, whither the garrison of Paris retired, the force there assembled soon amounted to about 14,000 men. The design of enforcing the ordonnances having been abandoned by the Court, had this force maintained a resolute and loyal bearing, the results attending the final success of the populace, both as they affected the fame of the French army and the interests of France, could hardly have failed to be very different from what have unfortunately supervened. The bad spirit which animated many of the troops was soon, however, but too evident. The heavy cavalry, the hussars, and some even of the Royal Guards, deserted their standards in bodies, threw their arms into the Seine, and hurrying into Paris, fraternised with the populace\*. The belief that nearly the whole of the affrays narrated in the following pages owed their origin to *émeutes* contrived by the new government, (not excepting even the war in La Vendée and the two expeditions against the Dutch,) in order to divert the desires of the nation from a general war, and publicly to demonstrate the strength of the executive and the fidelity of the troops, may surely be denied, on the assumption of such conduct evincing a degree of heartless atrocity and duplicity quite incredible, as in these rencontres there was more actual bloodshed on the side both of the troops and the people than occurred during the whole of the contest of the three days. We may add, by the way, from the more recent and unquestionable testimony of eye-witnesses, that, from the palpable cowardice and irresolution manifested by the insurgents at the commencement of the affair, a moderate display of vigour in the first instance would, in all probability, have decided the matter without the prolonged carnage which followed.

1830.

July 29th.—During the three days, the letter-press printers of the royal printing-office, and those of some private establishments, had been particularly active and daring in resisting the troops. The contest was hardly closed, when they broke the whole of the steam-machinery in the offices, and compelled their masters to employ manual labour instead.

August 16th.—The workmen of the different manufactories in Paris march in procession, bearing a tricoloured flag, to the prefecture of police, and demand the expulsion of all foreign workmen (chiefly *English*) from France. When the English Government had abrogated the laws which restrained the emigration of artisans, and at the same

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\* The excellent conduct of the artillery ought not to be passed over in silence. From the commencement of the contest of the three days, till the departure of the King, not a man flinched from his duty. It is this corps which Marshal Soult has recently thought it advisable to reorganize, by the introduction of officers from the navy.

time removed the duties upon the importation of French manufactures, the Government of France met the conciliatory measures on the part of England, by continuing prohibitive duties upon British manufactures, but condescended to admit British artizans to instruct and assist those of France in those branches of manufactures in which Britain excelled. During the three days, these men fought against the government of the restoration by the side of the Parisian insurgents:—behold the return made to them, and a specimen of French gratitude for the subscriptions raised in Britain for the heroes of July!

These riotous bands, being joined by crowds of journeymen butchers and bakers, proceed to sing the *Marseillaise* under the King's windows in the Palais Royal, so that it was requisite to call out the troops and disperse them by force. The sum of 24,000 francs is placed by the Government at the disposal of the municipality to quiet these workmen.

August 21st, 26th, and 30th.—Sanguinary riots quelled by the troops at Paris, Nîmes, and Athy.

August 30th.—At Soissons, the troops defeated by a mob, who pillage many houses and stores.

August 31st.—At Limoges, similar rencontres between the troops and the populace.

Sept. 2d.—The Government, and some master letter-press printers, having determined to repair their steam-presses, the workmen strike, and demand the abolition of steam-printing. In this they are in some instances successful, but the Government having issued a circular encouraging the masters to resist, and threatening the men with the rigour of the laws, and powerful bodies of troops having been stationed in the office of the *Journal des Débats*, and other papers, tranquillity is restored without bloodshed, the troops continuing incessantly to patrol the streets for the three following days and nights.

Sept. 3d, 5th, and 8th.—Dreadful and bloody conflicts between the troops and riotous mobs at Rouen, Amiens, Nîmes, Bourges, and Lafeuillade. At Nîmes, several hundreds are massacred, and the rioters entrench themselves against the troops outside the town.

September 25th.—Caffir's riding-house in the Rue Montmartre taken possession of by a detachment of troops, and the members assembled of the society of the Friends of the People, dispersed,—Messieurs Caffir, Hubert, and Thierry arrested, and being subsequently tried before the Tribunal of Correctional Police, are sentenced to the payment of various fines, and different terms of imprisonment, for the infringement of the 291st and 292d articles of the Penal Code.

At Cabazet, on the same day, a detachment of troops, employed to arrest three persons accused of murder, are repulsed by the populace, and driven out of the town; upon being reinforced next day by 1200 men, they take the town and disarm the inhabitants.

Oct. 10th.—At Auxerre, riotous mobs attack and pillage the houses and stores of the grain merchants. The troops are called out, and disperse the rioters by repeated charges.

Oct. 17th.—The garden and court of the Palais Royal taken possession of by crowds of the populace, who sing the *Parisienne* and the *Marseilloise*, and shout "Mort aux Ministres!" The garrison recently strengthened by the addition of the 4th, 5th, 13th, 50th, and 53d regiments of the line called out, charge the rioters with the bayonet, and

drive them into the adjoining streets. The rioters having divided into two parties, one of them proceeds towards the Exchange, and the other, bearing torches, to the castle of Vincennes, which they surround, and with clamour and horrid imprecations demand the lives of the ex-Ministers. The governor, General Dumesnil, addresses them with the assurance, that, until he had expended 30,000 rounds of ball cartridges, in his possession, he should not surrender, upon which the rioters return to the Palais Royal, which they reach about two o'clock in the morning, and being then promptly charged by cavalry, they are dispersed, and their leaders made prisoners.

At Josselin, department of the Morbihan, an assemblage of people parading the streets, and shouting "Vive Charles X!" "A bas Louis Philippe!" attacked, and after some resistance, dispersed by the troops, who make a number of prisoners, and take a large quantity of muskets.

Early in November, the King appoints a *mouvement*, or radical ministry, consisting of Lafitte, Gerard, Sebastiani, Dupont, Merilhou, and Montalivet. Formidable preparations made at the Luxembourg for the trial of the ex-Ministers before the Chamber of Peers. Barriers are erected within and without the palace; doors, windows, and chimneys are built up; and in the gardens, two additional guard-houses are constructed,—preparations which the continued clamour of the mob rendered necessary for the safety of the accused and their judges.

Nov. 15th.—Commencement of the trial. In the square St. Sulpice, the place d'Odéon, and the Court, and gardens of the Palace, 4000 troops of the line and 20,000 National Guards are stationed; whilst in other quarters of Paris, the 8th, 13th, and 31st regiments of the line, and 20,000 additional National and Municipal Guards, do duty, day and night. On the 20th, the mob in great numbers, and in a state of great fury, attack the troops, and endeavour to make themselves masters of the Palace, but being charged, they give way, and the streets, as far as the quays, are cleared. Several prisoners are made, some of whom were tried, and convicted, in the following month of April.

On the 22d, when the populace learned that the lives of the Ministers had been spared, their rage knew no bounds; and the Count de Montalivet, the Minister of the Interior, dreading the results of their vociferations, succeeded in placing the prisoners in a small close carriage and reconveyed them, under an escort of cavalry, to the Castle of Vincennes.

Thus finished this shameful farce, enacted to propitiate the basest portion of society. In order to ensure a verdict, eighty-six members were at once struck off the roll of the only court to which the accused could be deemed amenable; namely, the Chamber of Peers, as constituted at the time of the commission of the offence with which they were charged. These peers comprehended the whole of those created by Charles X., thus rendering, in equity, invalid, every legislative act in which they had borne a part. In England, peers have been created by the self-styled liberal party, in order to carry a particular measure; but the attempt of degrading, for such a purpose, individuals once elevated to the peerage, has not as yet been tried in Britain.

The only peer who dared to brave the *canaille*, by voting for the acquittal of the Ministers, was Count Lynch, the ex-Mayor of Bourdeaux. The peers who voted for death were Counts Lanjuinais, Boissy

d'Anglas, de la Roche Aymon, de St. Simon, de Montville, and Becker, and the Duke de Valmy, Kellerman the younger, known for the extraordinary degree of ferocity and cupidity of character which he had displayed in Spain. It was he who negotiated the convention of Cintra; and he never could forgive the measures taken upon that occasion to compel a disgorgement of the plunder in the possession of the French officers. Previously to the first French revolution, his father had been a cook in an inn at Strasburg; without talents or experience, he found himself at the head of the army opposed to the Prussians at Valmy;—how he achieved the victory at that place he never either knew nor could tell. Buonaparte, on the principle of promoting individuals completely compromised in the career of revolution, made him a marshal and a duke, but never employed him.

Lanjuinais, de la Roche Aymon, and de St. Simon, withdrew their votes previous to the closing of the proceedings. They were all of them of the ancient noblesse—specimens of the fallen chivalry of their time and country.

By the charter as it stood previous to the three days, responsibility could not attach to both the King and his Ministers. An *ex post facto* clause was accordingly inserted to propitiate the popular clamour for vengeance.

December 21st.—The resignation of General Lafayette as the Commander-in-Chief of the National Guards accepted by the King—the General stating the motives of his resignation in the Chamber of Deputies, whose sittings are at the time protected by several battalions of the National Guards;—a numerous procession of the students of the different schools present an address to the General at his house, where they are harangued by him and M. Odillon Barrot.

In consequence of these irregular proceedings, the students of the Polytechnic School are arrested in a body, by order of the Minister at War.

### 1831.

January 1st.—The artillery of the National Guard disbanded by royal ordonnance.

January 9th.—At the barrier de la Glacière at Paris, a riotous mob charged and dispersed by the troops. At the Chamber of Deputies, the guards doubled.

At Nismes, rioting put down in the same way.

January 19th.—At Lyons, the mayor, Monsieur Fermé, leads the troops against the workmen, who threaten the lives of their masters.

January 21st.—The students in the college Henri IV. revolt, and barricade themselves in their apartments.

January 22d.—The medical students at the Sorbonne assault, and nearly put to death, M. Barthé, the radical Minister of Public Instruction and M. Persil, the Procureur du Roi, who had distinguished himself as one of the prosecutors of the ex-Ministers, in consequence of these authorities inquiring into some irregularities on the part of the students.

January 24th.—The students revolt at Moulins, and hold out till the 26th, when numbers of them are arrested. In both instances the assistance of the National Guards is requisite.

February 14th.—The anniversary of the murder of the Duke de Berri. In the evening, the populace attack and completely sack the church of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, throwing down the crosses and fleurs-de-lys which ornamented the outside of the building. At five o'clock, the drums beat to arms, and the garrison patrols the streets. For the three following days, immense crowds parade the streets, shouting "A bas les Calottes, à bas les Jesuites!" and even "A bas les Députés!" In the course of these riots, the palace of the Archbishop of Paris is attacked, and completely sacked; and books, manuscripts, and furniture, are torn to pieces, burnt, and thrown into the Seine. Of these horrible outrages, the troops under arms continue passive spectators; and, in some instances, even assist in them. By order of the Government, parties of the National Guards and of the artillery are employed in breaking with hammers and defacing the fleurs-de-lys upon several of the churches and upon the railings which surround the statues of Henri IV. and of Louis XIV.; and the mob deliberately smash to pieces the beautiful bas-reliefs of the capture of the Trocadero, on the arch of the Place de Caroussel. Upon this occasion, Col. Peyre, of the National Guard, having suffered an exclamation of regret to escape him, was set upon by his own men and the mob,—his epaulettes torn off,—and he was compelled to save himself, with difficulty, in the Louvre.

During these disturbances, the prisoners in St. Pélagie attempt to effect their escape, and are only reduced to submission by repeated discharges of musketry, directed against them by the troops who had occupied the stairs and passages, by which eighteen of the rioters were severely wounded. Whilst these scenes were enacting, the quays and streets in the vicinity of the Chamber of Deputies were occupied by detachments of troops, who repeatedly charged the populace with the bayonet, and made numerous arrests. On the 17th, the King confirms the triumph of the mob, by issuing an edict for the erasure of the fleurs-de-lys from the national seal and from all the national monuments.

January 18th.—At Beziers, a party of rioters plant the tree of liberty in the streets. The troops called out to disperse them.

Numerous arrests of persons accused of Carlism take place in the course of this month.

March 2d.—A mob of persons shouting "Bread," "Work," march from the Hôtel de Ville to the Palais Royal; the gates of which being shut against them, and the rappel beat, the troops disperse them, and make, as usual, a number of prisoners.

March 9th.—Riotous crowds attack the house of the Russian Ambassador, and break the windows, uttering horrid cries and imprecations.

March 10th.—A deputation of the students of law and medicine proceed in a mourning procession to the house of General Lafayette, to address the Polish Deputies. As they pass the residence of the Russian Ambassador, and the Chamber of Deputies, they utter cries of "War! war!"—and "Down with the Deputies."

March 24th.—Violent rioting in the Faubourg St. Antoine and St. Marceau. In the Place of the Pantheon, a number of students and others assemble, shouting "War! war!" On a sudden, the 24th regiment of the line, detachments of hussars, and several battalions of the National Guards, enter the square by the four streets which lead

into it) and after a number of prisoners are made, the remainder of the mob is allowed to scamper off.

Previous to this last disturbance, a ministry half-radical, half-*doctrinaire*, had replaced the last. The following were the names of the new ministers:—

Casimir Perier . . . .	President of the Council.
Baron Louis . . . .	Finance.
D'Argout . . . .	Interior.
Barthé . . . .	Justice.
De Rigny . . . .	Marine.
Montalivet . . . .	Public Instruction.
Soult . . . .	War.
Sebastiani . . . .	Foreign Affairs.

One of the first acts of the new ministry was, to dismiss Generals Semelé and Lamarque, for being members of some political society of which they did not approve. And, at the same time, they introduce and pass new and more severe laws in the Chambers, in relation to dispersing riotous assemblages.

April 16th.—The garrison of Paris under arms. The quays and bridges occupied by strong detachments of troops. The rioters break the windows and lamps near the Hôtel de Ville, and render it necessary for the cavalry to charge and disperse them.

May 4th.—At Brandy, a detachment of the garrison attack an assemblage of Carlists: they are repulsed. But upon receiving reinforcements, they disperse the mob, and make nine prisoners.

May 15th.—The anniversary of the death of Buonaparte. His admirers place chaplets, and wreaths of flowers, and cypress trees in pots, on the pedestal and steps of the column in the Place Vendôme; to which writings, thought by the Government to be of a seditious tendency, are also affixed. On the 19th, the groups dance round the column, sing the Marseilloise, and shout "Vive la République." They afterwards commence parading the streets, shouting, as they pass the guard-houses, "Vive la Ligne." At the hôtel of the Minister of Finance, they are attacked by the troops and dispersed. In the Place Vendôme, strong detachments of troops, both horse and foot, remain stationed, by whom the chaplets of flowers and writings are removed from the column; and as the crowds refuse to disperse, the poetical proceedings of the mob terminate in a manner which affords a ludicrous exemplification of the bathos. Towards night-fall, a strong detachment of the *sapeurs pompeurs* bring into the field several fire-engines, with which they immediately begin to drench the sovereign people, who fly on the instant and seek refuge, each within his own domicile. It was for crowning the bust of the Duke of Bordeaux with flowers, that Monsieur Valerius and several others were arrested by the soldiery, in the church of St. Germain l'Auxerrois, and subsequently tried. This took place on the 14th of February. On the 19th of the following May, the same troops are employed by the Government, to attack and disperse their fellow-citizens, for crowning the monument of Napoleon. What a commentary on the consistency of both Government and troops!

May 14th.—At Brienne, a body of Chouans \* attack and make prisoners the entire of a detachment of gens-d'armes.

\* The word Chouan was originally applied to the smugglers of Normandy, who  
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May 17th.—A detachment of the 6th regiment of the line, attacked near Etrelles by a body of 50 Chouans, whom they repulse with difficulty; but upon being reinforced, they succeeded in conveying a Monsieur Berenger, and some other prisoners, to Vitré.

Although up to this time the skirmishes between the troops and the armed bands of the Western Departments had been unimportant, the Government viewed the state of the country with alarm. And towards the end of the month of May, the army stationed in this part of France had received reinforcements which swelled it to near 50,000 men.

May 20th.—At Aire, a smart action between the populace and the troops.

May 22d.—In Paris, at the barrier des Amandiers, a piquet of Municipal Guards attacked and put to flight by some rioters, proprietors of wine-houses. The troops with difficulty save their lives. On the 23d of the month, a desperate conflict takes place between the artillery stationed at Vincennes and the National Guards; on which occasion, numbers are wounded on both sides.

May 25th.—At Tarascon, a furious conflict between the troops and the Carlists; 112 prisoners made by the military: who are next day liberated by the Sub-Prefect of Arles, who declared the arrest to be illegal. And the troops employed were soon afterwards deported to Algiers for their conduct upon the occasion.

May 29th. At Grenoble, a riotous assemblage attacked and put down by the troops.

June 9th.—The troops being ordered to put down some rioters at Senlis, are repulsed by them in the first instance, but ultimately succeed in restoring order.

June 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th.—Numerous riotous groups assemble in the vicinity of the Port St. Denis, and continue, during the above days, to utter seditious and threatening cries; and are at last repulsed by repeated charges of cavalry, and numerous prisoners are made.

July 2d.—Riots in Calais put down by the troops.

July 14th.—Riots in Paris,—endeavours made to plant the tree of liberty in different parts of the city. The rioters are at last dispersed by the troops, and General Dubourg, one of the leaders of the three days, and other agitators, made prisoners\*.

At Montpellier, on the fête day of Henri V., riots occur: put down by the troops.

gave signals to their associates during the night by imitating the cry of the great owl, called in France *chat huant*. This word the peasants pronounce *chouan*; and as the Vendee insurgents continued to use it as a signal, they obtained the appellation.

\* On the 11th of July, Admiral Roussin entered the Tagus with a French fleet, consisting of a ship of the line and seven frigates, and having silenced the batteries, took up a position before Lisbon, under the pretence of demanding satisfaction for some insults offered to French subjects. These alleged insults consisted in the punishment inflicted by the Portuguese police upon a Frenchman who had desecrated a church, by entering it and sleeping on or under the altar with a prostitute. The Admiral refused to accept of any apology, save the surrender of the Portuguese fleet, the colours of which had been struck. Three frigates, two sloops, and three brigs, were accordingly taken possession of and conveyed to Brest, in which port Don Pedro's expedition was shortly afterwards fitted out. The miscreant who had in the first instance suffered punishment, was, upon the demand of the French Admiral, paid a large sum of money; and the French Government "accepted" 800,000 francs as an indemnity for the cost of the expedition.

July 18th.—30,000 additional troops marched into Paris to protect the peace during the festivities of the three days,—the anniversary of which approached.

August 9th.—A proclamation of this date by Marshal Gerard to the French Army of the North, announced to the troops that they were to advance to the assistance of the Belgians, in consequence of the recommencement of hostilities between them and the Dutch. Accordingly, the French troops marching rapidly by way of Tournay, Mons, Charleroi, Namur, and Waterloo, occupied Brussels with their advance guard on the 12th. This division, which consisted of a regiment of cavalry, some batteries of artillery, and the 12th and 25th regiments of the line, was accompanied by the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours. On passing the monument on the field of Waterloo, they broke out into savage yells and execrations.

The King of Holland having found himself foiled by the English and French Governments, in his patient endeavours to procure an equitable settlement of his disputes with Belgium, had had recourse to this appeal to force, in assertion of his rights; and his army, under the Prince of Orange, had accordingly commenced an advance from Breda on the 1st of the month. Passing by way of Turnhout and Diest, the Dutch army encountered the united Belgian armies of the Meuse and the Scheldt, advantageously posted in the front of the city of Louvain, on the 12th; and after the exchange of some cannon-shots, the Belgians gave way at all points, and fled in consternation and confusion, from the field.

The 2d Dutch division, under the command of Duke Bernard of Saxe-Weimar, having cut off the retreat to Brussels, Leopold escaped with difficulty to Malines; and Lord William Russel and Sir Robert Adair, having announced to the Prince of Orange the advance of the French army of 80,000 men, his Royal Highness agreed to an armistice, on condition that the Belgians should completely evacuate the town of Louvain on the following day.

The panic route of the Belgians, by a vastly inferior force, after all their own, and their revolutionary admirers', absurd boasting,—and the interference of 80,000 Frenchmen to protect 50,000 Belgians, designated "braves" *par excellence*, from the wrath of the "unwarlike Dutch,"—gives to this demonstration on the part of France, (otherwise distinguished by all the infamy of Buonaparte's aggressions, without a particle of their glory,) a character at once melancholy, ludicrous, and disgraceful.

It followed, from these negotiations, that Louvain was evacuated by the Dutch troops on the 14th of August; whilst, at the same time, the French army continued to advance at all points,—the troops of the two nations frequently, at the same moment, occupying the same cantonments.

August 16th.—Marshal Gerard came to the head-quarters of the Prince of Orange, at Thienen, accompanied only by his staff and a small escort. The place continued to be occupied by the Dutch troops; but it was sufficiently obvious that this hero of the barricade ran no risk whatever by this affectation of chivalry. He acquainted the Prince that the French division of General Hulot was in march to occupy the town; and the Prince, wishing to show him a like degree of politeness,

remained at Thienen till after the Dutch troops had retired, and the French had taken possession of the place.

By the 20th of the month, the whole of the Dutch army had again withdrawn within the frontiers of Holland; and the entire evacuation of the Belgian territory by the French troops speedily followed.

Whilst these exploits were enacting, the tranquillity of Paris was disturbed, on the 5th of the month, by riots and violent tumults. The mob on this occasion take possession of the area of the Palais Royal, from which they are driven by the troops at the point of the bayonet. And in the Rues Montpensier, Valois, Vincenne, and Neuve des petits Champs, the populace are dispersed by repeated charges of cavalry.

August 12th.—Bloodshed at Grenoble: the Judges attacked and insulted at the assizes.

September 15th.—Rioting recommenced in Paris.

September 16th.—Continued rioting: towards evening the Municipal Guards attack and disperse the rioters, who had previously attacked and plundered the gun-makers' shops on the Boulevard Bonne Nouvelle. The news received of the capture of Warsaw by the Russians was the ostensible cause of these proceedings. On the 17th, the disturbances had by no means subsided, and the Minister for Foreign Affairs, General Sebastiani, and the President of the Council, are stopped by the mob in the Place Vendôme, compelled to descend from their carriage, and save themselves with difficulty, in the house of the Keeper of the Seals. In the evening, the theatres were closed by the mob,—several gun-makers plundered,—carriages overturned, and trees cut down, to form barricades. And after several sharp, though indecisive rencontres with the troops, quiet is secured for the night by several charges of cavalry, when many prisoners were made.

September 18th.—Disturbances renewed about noon. The groups which filled the area of the Palais Royal, charged by the troops and driven into the streets at the point of the bayonet. The 3d regiment of the line was employed upon this occasion; and in consequence, its Colonel was appointed permanently to command in the Palais Royal. In the evening the riots are again renewed. In the Rue St. Honoré, the dragoons again compelled to charge, when many more prisoners are made; and the wine-cellar of M. Deleminisin, in the Rue St. Louis, being surrounded by the troops, the doors are forced, and Monsieur Chauvin, a member of the Society of the Friends of the People, and several other persons, are taken into custody.

September 20th.—Rioting is renewed near the Chamber of Deputies, in the Place Vendôme, Place de la Concorde, and Place Palais des Chambres. Carriages are overturned and barricades formed; when the troops charge, and drive numbers of the rioters into the Seine, killing and wounding many of them. A regiment of the line continued stationed during the entire day in the court of the Palais Royal, where the King addresses the people, and is received with shouts of "Vive le Roi." But in the evening these having been changed for shouts of "A bas le Roi," the troops charge with the bayonet,—clear the square,—and wound many of the people. Similar charges of troops take place near the Exchange, where numerous arrests are made.

Whilst these disturbances took place in the capital, the country was also the scene of similar commotions.

\* September 6th, 7th, and 8th.—At Tarrascon, Aurillac, and Perpignan, risings of the populace occurred; the houses of the Mayor and Prefect are attacked, and demolished, and it was not till after several charges made by the 14th and 57th regiments of the line, that tranquillity is restored. At Tarrascon, Lieutenant Itam, of the line, refused to attack the rioters; he was subsequently tried by a court-martial, but acquitted.

Sept. 20th.—Disturbances at Angers, quelled by the troops.

Sept. 20th, and 21st.—Violent riots at Thoulouse. The house of Monsieur Brunet, and the café Huguet attacked, as also the printing-offices of the Memorial and the Gazette de Languedoc newspapers, both of which houses are demolished\*.

Sept. 21st.—At Metz and Angers, riots, during which the houses of the corn-dealers are attacked and pillaged; the rioters dispersed at the point of the bayonet by the troops†.

On the 16th of August, fighting between the troops and the populace had taken place in the streets of Rennes; and on the 30th an action took place between the 14th regiment and a party of chouans, near Nantes, in which many were killed and wounded on both sides.

Oct. 1st.—At Strasburg an engagement between the troops of the line and the artillery, relative to the duties upon foreign cattle. The Prefect, in order to appease the disturbances, declares the duties removed.

Oct. 8th.—Disturbances put down at Herault by the troops.

Oct. 9th, 10th, and 11th.—The tax-office at Villedieu attacked by a mob, and sacked; the books and papers in it destroyed; the National Guards refuse to act; the Municipal Guards are repulsed, and it is not till the arrival of the 50th regiment that tranquillity is restored.

Oct. 23.—At Paris, the Theatre des Nouveautés forcibly closed, and the piece called "The Trial of a Marshal of France" (Ney) prevented from being acted. This happened in the era when the Charter of 1830 abolished the right of censorship.

Action near St. Aulicu de Baubigné, between the 24th regiment and an armed band of Carlists; three of the band killed, when the remainder take to flight.

At Montpellier, the Carlists repulse the troops with bloodshed.

The dreadful sufferings of the working classes at Lyons, consequent upon the stagnation of commerce after the three days, had been known, and an explosion was expected.

Nov. 21st.—At seven o'clock of the morning, the artisans commenced the erection of barricades in the quarters of the Croix rouge, and declared their intention to resist the civil authorities. General Roguet, the commander of the district, being unwell, General Ordineau, and the Prefect, Monsieur Dumulard, who advanced to parley with the workmen, were seized. General Roguet having proceeded to the town-hall, intimated, in answer to some proposals from the rioters, that before he could consent to negotiate with them, General Ordineau and the Prefect must be liberated. Upon this General Ordineau was set at liberty, but Monsieur Dumulard was detained till the 22d.

During the 21st, the firing of cannon lasted three hours. The 68th regiment lost several officers, and many men killed; and of the National

\* On the 17th.—Disturbances at Brest quelled by the troops.

† Sept. 23d.—Serious conflicts at Orange between the troops and the people.

Guards 40 were killed, and 150 wounded. On the 22d the riots were renewed; nearly all the gunsmiths' shops in the city were pillaged, and several posts of the National Guards were disarmed. On this day the National Guards, in great numbers, went over to the side of the rioters, and fought against their comrades and the troops of the line. On the 23d similar scenes were enacted; and the Prefect, conceiving the troops to be unequal to the contest, persuaded General Roguet to retire to a position at Montessy, outside of the town, in the hope that he might then be enabled to come to terms with the rioters, and induce them to spare the lives and property of the citizens. The tocsin was sounded in all the churches, as the troops retired from the town; they were fired at from the windows, and near the Faubourg St. Clair, a number of dragoons, seeing their retreat cut off, threw themselves into the Rhone, in order to effect their escape. Of these men several were drowned. Wherever the wounded fell into the hands of the rioters, they were barbarously murdered; one woman inhumanly put to death with a knife five soldiers, after they were disarmed; and a man butchered eight in a similar manner. At the barrier de Montessy, the rioters had the temerity to endeavour to hinder the outward passage of the troops; but a murderous volley from the soldiery, followed by a charge of bayonets, made a fearful carnage at this point, and enabled the military to get clear of the town.

Upon this occasion the conduct of the troops did not altogether satisfy the government of Louis Philippe. Two companies of grenadiers, two of voltigeurs, and the engineers were disbanded. These men were, for the most part, soldiers of the ex-Royal Guard. At Paris they had been disbanded for firing upon the people; at Lyons they were disbanded for not firing upon them. What claims usurpers make upon the consistency of their subjects! The Major of the 13th regiment was also cashiered for his conduct upon the occasion.

Upon the news of these disturbances reaching the capital, Marshal Soult and the Duke of Orleans immediately set out for the scene of commotion. They, however, displayed much caution in encountering the rioters, for they did not enter Lyons till the 3d of December, by which time nearly 30,000 troops of the line, independent of the National Guards of the adjoining communes, had been assembled around the city. The Prince Royal, and his mentor, then made a triumphal entry by the Vase Gate, where they were received by the Mayor, Monsieur Pranel. The National Guards of the city had been previously disbanded, by an order issued by the Minister at War. In these conflicts, Generals Ordineau and St. Genies were wounded; and the number of killed and wounded was variously computed, being rated even as high as 6000.

Dec. 19th.—At Paris a deputation, consisting of 1500 medical students, proceeds arm-in-arm, four a-breast, from the Place de Pantheon, to the hotel of the Polish Generals Romarino, and Lagerman, (the cité Bergere), to present to them an address, and to offer them a tri-coloured flag. At the Place de Trois Maries, they are set upon by the horse and foot Municipal Guards, and dispersed. Some of them having rallied, formed themselves opposite to the house in which the Generals were lodged; but here the cavalry and infantry which surrounded the house again charged, and dispersed them.

Dec. 24th.—At Blouisson, (Maine) the municipal authorities at the

head of some troops, enter a respectable school, and drive out the pupils at the point of the bayonet, on the pretence of their being Carlists.

## 1832.

January 14th.—About the hour of four, P.M., eight persons enter the cathedral of Notre Dame, in Paris, in which they immediately barricade themselves, and commence to ring the great bell. The keeper, supposing them to be in jest, calls in vain upon them to desist; and on approaching them to make use of force in expelling them, a pistol is discharged at him. Upon this he summons the troops of a neighbouring post to his assistance, who are also received upon their entrance into the cathedral with a discharge of fire-arms. An entrance, however, being at last effected, four of the rioters are secured, but much difficulty was experienced in extinguishing the flames, which had already burst forth from the great tower, which these madmen had fired. The rest of the party succeeded for the moment in concealing themselves amongst the beams of the great tower, (tour de Midi), where they are left to their own reflections. How little they profit by the same is, however, speedily testified, for about half-past eight o'clock, the tower is again seen to be in flames, and the utmost exertions of the troops, and firemen, who entered the cathedral with their engines, are required before the fire is ultimately subdued. At this time, the four remaining incendiaries are captured.

Jan. 4th.—At St. Aubin de Pernier, the shops of the bakers attacked, and plundered, the National Guards join the rioters, but are attacked, and defeated by the 64th regiment of the line.

Jan. 18th.—Revolt of the rag-gatherers at Paris, (consisting of about 10,000 persons,) who find their occupation gone, in consequence of a reformed mode of cleaning the streets, put down by the troops.

February 1st.—The Rue des Prouvaires occupied by strong detachments of troops, and a number of persons armed with pistols and daggers arrested, after considerable resistance, in a house which had been designated to the Prefect of Police. In the scuffle, a serjeant is killed by a pistol shot. At the same time, strong detachments of troops, under Colonel Festhamel, and Captain Milordin, proceed to the Boulevard Mont Parnasse, and the Place de la Bastille, and enter two houses, in which they arrest 200 armed individuals, who do not offer resistance. Upon these persons some large keys, and considerable sums of money are found\*.

February 9th.—Mutiny in the 18th regiment, stationed at Givet, (Ardennes), the whole of the non-commissioned officers arrested by General Gonin, in command of the district.

The folly of conception, and the treachery displayed in the execution, of the French expedition against Ancona, in the Italian peninsula, may be affirmed to be without parallel, even in the annals of the republic, or the empire.

Symptoms of insubordination having manifested themselves in the Papal legations, his Holiness had required for their suppression the presence of some of the Austrian troops, stationed in the neighbouring provinces, and thus the French government suddenly seized upon as the

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\* January 15th.—Riots at Valettes, near Toulon, put down by the troops.

prétext for ordering the embarkation at Toulon of a division of troops, consisting of two battalions of the 66th regiment, and a strong corps of artillery and engineers, on board of a squadron which put to sea on the 7th of February. It was deemed proper that it should appear that this squadron should reach its destination by mistake; and accordingly it had scarcely set sail when a steam-boat was despatched with pretended orders for its recall; but as night came on, the steamer could only fall in with one of the vessels of the squadron, which accordingly returned to port, whilst the remainder continued the voyage to Ancona, before which place the whole cast anchor on the 21st day of the month. The squadron consisted of the Suffrein, of 90 guns, the Artemise, of 56 guns, the Vittoria, of 44 guns, and a number of brigs. On the 23d, at three o'clock, A.M., 2000 French troops suddenly landed, and battering down the gate of Marellò, rushed into the town of Ancona, surrounding the house of the Commandant, Lieutenant-colonel Prince Ruspoli, to whom it was intimated that he was a prisoner of war; and he was at the same time required to issue orders to the Papal garrison to surrender the place. This the Prince refused to do, and the same demand was made to the Cardinal prolegate, into whose bed-chamber the French officers forced their way. His Eminence, however, not only declared that he would not comply with the request, but protested in the name of his sovereign against the occupation of the place by the French army, adding, emphatically, that such an outrage had not occurred in Christendom since the time of the Saracens. Had he foreseen the indecent and revolting remarks with which the narrative of these events was subsequently accompanied, in the "Temps," and other French newspapers, he might have added, that the troops and subjects of the citizen king exceeded in barbarism either their predecessors the Gauls, the Huns, the Goths, or the Saracens, or indeed any of the barbarous conquerors who had previously desecrated the soil of Italy. The tri-coloured flag was in the meanwhile displayed from the ramparts, the Papal militia were disarmed, and their arms furtively conveyed on board the French squadron, and the French Engineers actively began to strengthen the fortifications, for which purpose cannon was also landed from the fleet, and several convents which stood in the way of the works were pulled down without ceremony.

An intimation of these transactions being conveyed to the Vatican, the Pope issued two protests, in which he set forth, that the occupation had taken place without his consent, and without its even having been notified to him; declaring at the same time, that he in no respect consented to the French troops continuing to occupy his territories—demanding their withdrawal, and intimating, that he ordered his troops (part of which had, in terms of a convention entered into between the French and Papal commanders, remained in the citadel) to evacuate the place, and to strike the Papal flag, which had, in conjunction with the tri-colour, still continued displayed from the walls. These protests were signed by Cardinal Bernetti, on the part of his Holiness; and upon their publication, the pro-legate Fabrizio, retired with his officers to Osina.

Another singular feature of the proceedings remains to be recorded. General Cubières had been named to command the expedition; but as it was advisable that the performance of the first act of the farce should be intrusted to an irresponsible officer, the General did not accompany

the fleet, but followed in a steam-boat to Civita Vecchia, to which port he had, *of course*, a tedious passage. Colonel Combes, of the 66th regiment, had in the meantime finished his part in the interlude, in the manner which has been related. He and Captain Gallois, of the Navy, were recalled to France, *to give an account of their conduct*, which consisted in their both being on the instant named to new commands.

On leaving Ancona, the Papal troops were stripped by the invaders of the whole of their baggage; and the French being speedily reinforced, till they amounted to 4000 men, the grossest excesses against the inhabitants, particularly females, were perpetrated.

In consequence of symptoms of disturbance, during the festivities of the Carnival, having manifested themselves on the 11th of March at Grenoble, the Prefect, M. Duval, gave orders that a masked ball, intended for the same evening, should not take place. Next day he was serenaded with a charivari, in front of his house, from which he sallied forth, and putting himself at the head of the 35th regiment, he charged the populace, of whom 18 were wounded in the rencontre. Shouts of "*aux armes*," "*aux bârricades*," resounded, and numerous crowds reinforcing the rioters, the troops were forced to seek refuge in their barracks. On the morning of the 13th, the bands of rioters wore the most formidable appearance, being for the most part armed with fire-arms. About eight o'clock, P.M., the General in command (Munier St. Clair) was arrested by a party of the mob, as was also the Prefect. The General was allowed to continue under the guard of a party of the rioters, at his own house; and on the 14th the Municipal body intreated him to quit the town with the troops, the National Guards making his doing so the condition on which alone they consented to take the duty of the place, and become responsible for the restoration of tranquillity.

Throughout these transactions, the 35th regiment appears to have behaved with the utmost propriety. General St. Clair was, however, immediately superseded; the convention made by him with the rioters, in consequence of which he evacuated the town, was disavowed by the Minister at War, and the 35th regiment, reinforced by the 6th and 15th of the line, the 11th dragoons, and a strong artillery force, was ordered to retake possession of the town, which was effected without difficulty.

March 14th.—The 32d regiment, and a party of gens-d'armes, under the command of Lieut. Renard, engage a party of chouans near Rennes, by whom they are repulsed with loss, the lieutenant being wounded.

During the Carnival, disturbances take place at Nismes and Lund; at the latter-named place blood is shed.

Towards the end of March, the long-feared cholera having made its appearance, the same scenes which had accompanied the advent of the malady among the comparatively barbarous inhabitants of Hungary and Austria, were forthwith enacted by the citizens of the capital of the world. Diabolical, childish, and vague suspicion of the disease being caused by the administration of poison on the part of the government, or the members of the medical profession, seized upon the popular mind, and in most instances the wine-sellers became the victims of the popular rage. In the prison of St. Pelagie were, at this time, many persons charged with political offences, who, at the moment, urgently petitioned the government for immediate release, on the allegation that the appearance of the cholera in the prison, which was



certain to happen, would assign one and all of them to their long homes. This petition was published, and the enlightened denizens of the metropolis selected Sunday, the 3d of April, as the day of liberation for the inhabitants of St. Pélagie. Crowds repaired to the prison, which was immediately attacked, whilst the inmates naturally responded to the exertions made in their behalf, from the interior. But for the prompt arrival of the troops, success must have attended this attempt; and so resolute were the prisoners upon effecting their escape, that, unappalled by the appearance of the military, they received them with showers of stones, broken bottles, and other missiles. A volley of musketry was of course the reply, by which one prisoner was killed, and nine wounded. The remainder were then reduced to subordination.

On the same day, the troops again came in contact with their old antagonists the chiffoniers or rag-gatherers. Since their first revolt, these poor wretches had been allowed to resume their avocations, that of anticipating the scavengers by picking up rags from the heaps of rubbish deposited nightly in the streets of Paris. Upon the appearance of the cholera, this privilege was properly interdicted them by the government, and orders were given that the whole contents of the rubbish of the streets should be thrown into carts of a new construction, provided for its removal. This excited the rage of the chiffoniers, who attacked the carts, broke several of them, threw the fragments into the Seine, and in the Rues St. Denis and St. Martin kindled fires in which they burnt some of the new carts; and in the end they were with some difficulty dispersed by the troops and firemen (*sapeurs pompiers*.) On Monday, the 4th, the disturbances were continued, and 120 prisoners were made by the troops. On this day, one of the horse municipal guards being separated from his comrades on the *Quai aux Fleurs*, was seized upon by the mob, who dismounted him, calling out, "A l'eau, à l'eau!" and were preparing to throw him into the Seine. This treatment roused him to violent exertion, and making good use of his sabre, which he retained, he slew one of his assailants upon the spot, and severely wounded four others, upon which he was suffered to effect his escape.

A liberal subscription was made at Paris for the relief of those who had suffered from the ravages of the cholera; and amongst the subscribers' names was remarked that of the Archbishop of Paris—the same whose palace, books, and furniture, the citizens of Paris had shortly before pillaged and destroyed.

In the British House of Lords it was about this time justly observed, that with a gens-d'armée of from 500 to 1000 men, Louis XVIII. and Charles X. had been able to maintain for years the tranquillity of Paris; but that every month since the revolution of July, up to the date in question, (2d of April, 1832,) 60,000 men had been put in requisition to maintain the peace of the capital.

April 22d.—Near Mezières a party of the 4th light infantry repulsed by a body of chouans, a trumpeter being killed, and several of the soldiers wounded; upon being reinforced, the troops renew the attack, and compel their antagonists to retreat, who carry off with them, however, the killed and wounded of their party.

At Nîmes, serious disorders again break out\*.

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\* These were continued on the 21st, 22d, and 23d days of the month, when they

April 30th.—The Carlists upon this day certainly committed themselves by a movement at Marseilles, and a party of them having forced the doors of the cathedral of St. Laurent, hoisted the white flag on the towers, whilst various groups, amounting, it is said, to near 3000 persons, perambulate the streets, shouting "Vive Henri V.!" These, however, were easily dispersed by the troops, and the white flag removed from the steeple. It appears, that had the authorities suffered this emblem to remain, the Duchess de Berri, who had disembarked from Italy, and was in the vicinity of the town, would, in all probability, have been induced to enter it, in which case she must have been made prisoner.

In pursuance of her design to raise the standard of her son, this princess, it is well known, after encountering various hardships and hair-breadth escapes, made her way from the place of her landing into the heart of La Vendee, where she continued to wage war for many months against the troops of the revolutionary government. The details of this contest are worthy, both in a military and historical point of view, of a much more lengthened relation than can be afforded them in this paper. In the end the French army did prevail in this war, waged against their frail and feminine opponent; but this struggle with a woman—a mother, combating for the rights of her infant, and that infant their lawful sovereign,—cost the soldiers of France an arduous and bloody campaign of many months' duration! We shall, perhaps, at some future opportunity, offer a detailed military relation of the Civil War.

May 5th.—The anniversary of the death of Napoleon. Upon two persons, who were occupied in placing wreaths of flowers upon the column in the Place Vendôme, being ordered to depart by the municipal guards on duty, one of them snatched a pistol at the soldier, who, running him through the body, slew him on the spot. Contrary to expectation, no violent disturbance followed this incident.

May 10th.—At Grenoble, the 35th regiment called out to suppress a riot, when ten persons are wounded.

The death and funeral of General Lamarque, who had acquired considerable renown as a military leader in the wars of the Republic and the Empire, and who had more recently rendered himself conspicuous by the exhibition of republican sentiments in the Chamber of Deputies, had been anticipated by the government, as a circumstance calculated to lead to formidable manifestations of hostility on the part of the populace of Paris towards the political system of the dynasty of July; and preparations for resistance had accordingly been made, on what was considered an efficient and formidable scale. A certain escort of troops of the line, dragoons, and national guards was allotted to accompany the procession, in honour of the military rank of the deceased; and upon the splendid bier on which were his remains issuing from his resi-

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spread to the adjoining villages. Parties shouting "Vive Henri V.!" "Vive Charles X.!" drive small parties of the troops before them, whom they compel to seek refuge in the Hotel de Luxembourg; and it was not till several of the soldiers were wounded that order was restored by the troops.

The tri-coloured flag was in every instance torn from the wearers wherever they were encountered by their antagonists. Disturbances at Lisle and Josselin also quelled by the troops.

dence, (the *Hôtel de Choiseul*,) a vast and motley crowd of the lower orders bearing tri-coloured flags joined in the procession. To these came to be added, the schools of law, medicine, and pharmacy, the members of which bearing flags, crowns of amaranth, &c. also joined the procession. Previous to the arrival of the cavalcade at the place appointed, near the Pont d'Austerlitz, where a scaffold hung with black had been prepared, from which to deliver a funeral oration in honour of the deceased, some quarrels between the troops and the populace had occurred, and one person had been wounded near the gate of St. Denis. At this spot, Generals Lafayette, Clauzel, Saldanha, (Portuguese,) and Romarino, (Polish,) Mons. Mauguin, and some others, harangued the people, and about this time, in consequence of acts of turbulence having been committed by the spectators, a regiment of dragoons made a charge in the Rue St. Antoine. This was the signal for a man mounted on horseback, and bearing a red flag, inscribed "Liberté ou la Mort!" "Vive la République!" making great efforts to incite the people to action against the troops; and, accordingly, attempts to erect barricades at the bridge of Austerlitz, and in the Rues St. Antoine, St. Denis, and Mont Martre, immediately took place. For this purpose, carts and carriages were overturned, lamps were broken, and the infuriated mob soon made themselves masters of the Bank and several military posts. The Passage Saumon was the scene of a desperate conflict between the troops and the populace, and it was not till past four o'clock, P.M. that the former succeeded in possessing themselves of it. The troops also, previous to this hour, had succeeded in retaking the Bank from the rioters. In these conflicts numbers on both sides were killed and wounded, both troops and people seeming to combat with greater energy and fury than they did upon the three glorious days. It soon, however, was manifest, that victory must decide for the soldiery, and that a continuance of the same resolution with which they had commenced the conflict was alone necessary to secure this. About five o'clock of the evening, near the convent of St. Marie la Halle, a strong division of the National Guards had been repulsed by the mob, but upon the troops being reinforced by two battalions of the line, two field-pieces, and a strong force of the horse and foot municipal guards, the insurgents having failed in a rush which they made upon the troops, in order to possess themselves of their cannon, threw themselves into the Convent. To this spot Marshal Soult, the Minister at War, proceeded in person, and immediately gave orders for a destructive cannonade to be directed against the building. This was speedily followed by the surrender, at discretion, of the defenders, and the termination of the contest.

As indicative of the energy of the insurgents upon this occasion, it may be stated, that 3000 muskets were taken by them from the manufactory in the Rue St. Maur alone; and in the Fauxbourg St. Antoine nearly all the leaden gutters were torn up, for the purpose of making bullets. The only officers killed were Mons. de Luc, Chef d'escadron of the municipal horse guards, and Mons. Turpin, captain of the municipal foot guards.

There is no doubt but that upon this occasion great part of the National Guards sided with the populace; and accordingly, on the 6th, an ordonnance appeared, disbanding the artillery of the National Guard,

as also the students of the Polytechnic school, and the school of Art, the pupils of which had, contrary to the orders of the government, left their colleges, shouting "Vive la République." By a previous ordinance, Paris had been declared in a state of siege. By the 56th article of the Constitutional Charter of 1814, this step was clearly illegal, and its infraction, in 1830, formed a chief feature in the accusation against the ex-ministers.

The number of prisoners made during the conflict was about 2000, and in the evening of the 6th, about 60,000 \* troops were computed to be assembled in Paris. The same day the offices of the *Quotidienne*, *Tribune*, and *Courier de l'Europe*, were entered by the troops, the printing presses broken, and the types strewn about.

On the 17th, the Duke de Fitzjames, the Viscount de Chateaubriand, and Baron Hyde de Neuville, were arrested. They, together with the Duke de Belluno, were accused of forming the occult regency of the Duchess de Berri, who still continued in La Vendée. These gentlemen were detained in prison till July, when the state of siege was raised in consequence of the court of cassation declaring against the competency of the courts martial to take cognizance of offences committed by individuals not included in the description of "military persons."

July 20th.—Considerable bloodshed at Alais, department of the Garde, in consequence of the 21st regiment of the line being ordered to attack some persons who carried about upon a pole the skin of a white rabbit.

August 15th.—At Montpellier, some persons enjoying themselves at a ball, attacked by the populace under the pretence of their being Carlists. The 47th regiment called upon to quell the tumult; considerable bloodshed. The disturbances are renewed upon the 24th.

Sept. 14th.—Riots and bloodshed at Marseilles, in consequence of contests between the troops and the populace.

October 20th.—A proclamation in the French language, ordering some persons assembled at a fair to disperse, having been posted up at Josselin, in Brittany, where only the ancient Celtic is understood by the lower ranks, it is not obeyed in consequence; upon which the troops fire on the people, when six persons, including a man of seventy years of age, an old woman, and a child, are killed upon the spot, and a large number wounded.

In November of this year (1832) a French army of 80,000 men, under the command of Marshal Gerard and the Duke of Orleans and Nemours, invested the citadel of Antwerp. The narrative of the events of this siege has already been given to the public at full length in the 52d Number of this Journal, for March, 1833. The Dutch garrison consisted of little more than 4000 men, and held out against an incessant and furious bombardment, continued day and night, till the 23d of December, when a capitulation was signed. When the whole circumstances attending this siege are considered, they can hardly be looked on, as otherwise than disgraceful for the French army. In proof, it is only necessary to mention the immense disparity of force, the duration of the siege, and the atrocious injustice of the cause of combat. General Chassé, in his reports to his Government, describes the mode in which

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\* This number was soon increased to 100,000.

the bombardment was conducted, as "brutal and barbarous." If there appears anything inconsistent in such a mode of expression on the part of a veteran relating the events of a sanguinary conflict, it must be borne in mind that, despite of the solemn compact entered into between Generals Chassé and Gerard, by which the latter agreed to abstain from employing his occupation of the town of Antwerp as a means of aggression against the citadel, in consideration of the town being considered as neutral by the Dutch commander; nevertheless, no sooner did it seem probable that he could derive benefit from a breach of faith, than Marshal Gerard commenced a heavy fire upon the citadel from Fort Montebello and the ramparts of the town; and when remonstrated with in respect to this act of treachery, he excused himself by drawing a quibbling distinction between the interior of the town and the ramparts; pretty much the same as if a person, when accused of want of faith in having broken his parole, by passing out from a town which he had promised not to quit, should have replied, "I did not pass out from the town, I only passed out from the gate"—why it was only from the ramparts that Gerard could annoy the citadel—from the interior of the town he was completely innocuous! But, in keeping with this Jacobin excuse, the Frenchman can, in the same note, about humanity, and threatens to put his antagonist without the pale of the law of nations, if the latter, on his part, should attempt anything like a reciprocal deviation from the basis of the arrangement, originally proposed, be it remarked, by Marshal Gerard himself\*. In short, the French army of 80,000 men, with the whole of the resources of a friendly country at its command, was to have free permission to pound at pleasure, in all quarters and directions, with monster mortars and 220 pieces of cannon, 4000 miserable Dutchmen, cooped up in a brick fortress, starved, and diseased, whilst they, in return, were only to be allowed to fire, or defend themselves upon one side. What heroes are those *juste milieu* soldiers!—what notions of military glory have dawned upon France, since the era of the three glorious days! †

December 11th.—Renewed disturbances at Marseilles; a Carlist assassinated by the mob; the troops called out at his funeral; bloodshed.

In the course of this month the Duchess de Berri was made prisoner by French soldiers, not, however, as the result of superior military prowess on the part of her antagonists, not in the battle-field to which she had dared them, but in the sanctuary of a private dwelling, the abode of two unprotected females—the victim of the sordid treachery of a renegade. In the drama of Blaye there is so little edifying with

\* See United Service Journal, No. 52, pp. 298, 299, 300, 312, 313.

† In 1809, a British army of 40,000 men, under the command of the Earl of Chatham, was despatched against Antwerp, previous to attempting to invest which it was requisite to carry and garrison the island of Walcheren, Flushing, and the forts on the Scheldt; so that supposing this preliminary service to have been successfully accomplished, Lord Chatham could not have brought more than 18,000 men wherewith to sit down before Antwerp, in which was a garrison of 8000 French under Bernadotte, the present King of Sweden. If unsuccessful, he was in the heart of an enemy's country, and could not even have retreated. How were matters reversed in the case of Marshal Gerard! He had 80,000, instead of 18,000 men, to open his trenches with; he was in the heart of a friendly country, with supplies and reinforcements in his rear and around him; and instead of being opposed by 8000 French, he was opposed by 4000 Dutch!—yet did he find the conquest no easy task!

respect to the character or attributes either of rank, sex, or profession, and so much calculated to fix a stain on the military profession in particular, that we willingly dismiss the subject with very summary notice.

## 1833.

Clichy, January 11th — Barricades thrown up by the populace, and a battalion of the line and of the municipal guards required to act against the people, in consequence of some misunderstanding relative to shutting the church doors.

February 3d — Duels in Paris, on the subject of what were thought to be libels published upon the character of the Duchess de Berri.

February 14th — Serious disturbances at Clermont; the troops compelled to act, one serjeant mortally wounded.

February 15th — At Evragues the guardhouse attacked by riotous mobs, which are dispersed after some of the troops employed are wounded.

June — Rencontres between some of the troops forming the garrison of Paris, viz. the carabincers, the artillery, and the 35th of the line, noted for having put down the riots at Lyons and Grenoble.

July — Disturbances at Laboune, the National Guard, when called out, refuse to act, or even to appear under arms. The line is, as usual, had recourse to.

July 26th — Having arrived at the second anniversary of the glorious three days, we may conclude our narrative with an incident related in the *juste milieu* newspapers with due form and gravity — “In the Basse Pyrenees, a flag-staff with a white flag was found on this day; in consequence, the most rigid investigation was instituted by the authorities!” Verily, this simple and graphic description of a terror-stricken conscience calls to mind the nursery print of the thief petrified with fear by the apparition of the goggling and candle-illuminated turnip mask encountered by him in his path, as he bends under the load of the spoils of the hen-roost. If we are to trust the description of the *juste milieu* newspapers, the Citizen King on his throne makes scarcely a more respectable figure than the old acquaintance of our childhood a white flag frightens the one, and a white sheet the other.

Great preparations were this year made in Paris for the celebration of the three days. It was computed that 100,000 men, two-thirds of them regular troops, were assembled in the capital to be passed in review before the King. This review took place in the Place Vendome, where the King placed himself on horseback opposite to the eckbrated column. At the moment that the troops begun to defile, the awning which concealed the statue of Buonaparte, which had been replaced on the top of the pillar, was withdrawn, the King uncovered his head, and loud shouts of “Vive l'Empereur!” rent the air.

Nearly four hours were occupied by the troops in passing in review; and many of the legions of the National Guards, shouted when they passed Louis Philippe, “A bas les forts!” In the evening Paris was

\* The greatest dissatisfaction had for some time been shown, both in the two Chambers and by the population of Paris, in respect to the erection of forts contemplated by the Government around the city, as it was quite obvious that these forts were intended to overawe the inhabitants, and not as the means of defence against a foreign enemy.

illuminated, and a grand ball was given by the Prefect of the Seine, at which the Royal Family were present. Great preparations had been made to give *éclat* to the celebration of this anniversary, which may be said to have proved successful. The overpowering military force, indeed, assembled, effectually secured the continuance of tranquillity upon the occasion.

In the foregoing narrative, all mention of the French operations in Algiers, subsequent to the conquest of that territory, has been omitted. Since Marshal Bourmont resigned the command in the colony, its administration has been, for the most part, divided between Marshal Clauzel and the Duke de Rovigo (the notorious Savary), recently deceased. Several expeditions against the native tribes have been, from time to time, undertaken by the French commanders with various success, accompanied by all the features of bloodshed and rapine which distinguished the military undertakings of the soldiers of the republic and the empire. The town of Algiers has diminished one half in the number of its houses, and two-thirds in the number of its inhabitants, since the French have possessed it; and the fertile country which surrounds it, and which, in the time of the Deys, was occupied as wheat-fields, gardens, vineyards, and olive-grounds, and studded with villas, has been converted into a dreary and barren desert: but enough,—in this instance, as in all others, the punishment due to the crime must fall on the head of the guilty. Since the French have set foot in Africa, plunder—plunder has alone been the order of the day.

An apology is due for the repetitions contained in the foregoing pages: this, however, the nature of the subject rendered in some measure unavoidable. Minor omissions, and inaccuracies in some instances with respect to dates, may possibly be also detected. We may, hereafter, pursue the course of the *mouvement*, as developed in the recent acts of resistance to that Government supposed to represent the “moving principle.” In applying the appellation of *mouvement* to the party of the *juste milieu*, it seems difficult, however, to assign valid reasons for so doing. On commencing its career, this party did, it is true, dislocate the relations of France with the rest of Europe, and in some measure paralyse the power of all other states to be useful to themselves or their neighbours. But, since the first outset, their *motions* have resembled those of rogues in a tread-mill, whom their masters (the mob) have urged, by suspending over their heads the lash, to keep moving, whilst they finish their march precisely in the same spot from which they set out. As for Britain, she has been yoked, not to the chariot-wheels of France, but to the spokes of the *juste milieu* tread-mill, where, revolving amid dirt and derision, she affords an example of folly,—compared to which the fly was a sage,—who, seated upon the rim of the coach-wheel, complacently boasted that to him the whole vehicle owed its motion.

REVIEW OF THE MILITARY ESTABLISHMENTS OF GREAT BRITAIN,  
AND OF THE MILITARY CHARACTER AND SERVICES OF  
THE LATE DUKE OF YORK.

(Concluded from our last)

THE objects of this expedition were twofold the recovery of the Dutch provinces, in which, and particularly in North Holland, it was supposed that there existed a strong party in favour of the house of Orange, and a powerful division in favour of the Austrians, who were then, with the aid of subsidies from England, making vigorous efforts in Switzerland to check the further progress of the French arms.

The force to be employed on this service was to consist of about 30,000 British troops of all arms, and 17,000 Russians, who were to join them off the coast of Holland.

The first division of about 12,000 men, under Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Abercromby, put to sea on the 13th of August, reached the Dutch coast on the 20th, but, owing to adverse winds and tempestuous weather, could not attempt a landing until the 27th, when it was successfully effected near the Helder, in spite of the vigorous opposition offered by a corps of 10,000 men, which the delays occasioned by wind and weather had enabled General Daendels to assemble. Lieut-General Sir James Pulteney, the second in command, was wounded on this occasion.

The enemy evacuated the Helder immediately, and on the following day Sir Ralph Abercromby received a reinforcement of 5000 men, under Major-General Don, and took possession of the Naval Arsenal at the Nieuwe Diep, and of the ships of war and Indiamen in it. On the 30th, the Dutch fleet under Admiral Story, in the Vlieter, surrendered to Admiral Mitchell, who had passed the Helder and entered that anchorage.

On the 1st of September, Sir Ralph Abercromby advanced to the line of the Zuyp, which he occupied, with his right to Petten on the sea, his left to Oude Sluys. He was joined by the 11th Light Dragoons (about 500) on the 6th, and was employed until the 10th in strengthening his position, from which he could not venture a further advance with his insufficient force.

On that day, the 10th, he was attacked by General Brune, who had the chief command in Holland, and who had collected about 20,000 men, French and Dutch troops. The attack was very vigorous, and gallantly maintained against the post of Crabbendam, the salient angle of the position, but was ultimately defeated, with severe loss to the enemy, who retired in disorder upon Alkmaar. On the side of the British, Major-General Moore was wounded.

Between the 12th and the 15th of September, three additional brigades of British infantry, and two of the three divisions of Russians under Lieut.-Generals Hermann and Essen, disembarked at the Helder, and proceeded to the Zuyp. The Duke of York landed on the 15th, and assumed the command of the army, which, on the 18th, amounted to 32,000 infantry and about 1200 cavalry.

His Royal Highness felt the importance of availing himself, without delay, of this superiority of force, to strike a decisive blow, before the



enemy could further strengthen himself and extend his positions so as to cover Amsterdam, the approach to which he had neglected to secure. The advanced season and the difficulty of the coast, which might interrupt the arrival of supplies, were additional motives for immediate action, and his Royal Highness therefore determined to attack the enemy's positions on the 19th.

We must refer to the official reports for the details of the arrangements made for this attack, and of its progress and results; and we shall confine ourselves to a few remarks upon the plan, and the causes of its failure.

It has been already stated that the enemy had neglected to secure the approach to Amsterdam, his right extending only to Ondes Cappel at the head of the Lange, which was strongly fortified, and which General Daendels occupied in force. It is possible, however, that his numbers were not sufficient to occupy Purmerend and the posts on its right to the Zuyder Zee. This induced the Duke of York to direct the march of Lieut.-General Sir Ralph Abercromby with 9000 men by IJoom, &c. that he might be prepared to take advantage of the success of the other columns, if it should occasion the enemy's retreat on Alkmaar, in which case his Royal Highness's operations would not have been confined to the narrow front beyond Alkmaar, near Beverwick.

This disposition, for which his Royal Highness was, in consequence of the general failure, blamed, was justified by the partial events of the day, the column under Sir James Pulteney having carried the works at Ondes Cappel, forced back General Daendels on Alkmaar, and cut off his retreat on Purmerend, thus removing every obstacle to the farther progress of Sir Ralph Abercromby, nor was there any reasonable obstacle to the operations of the other columns which could require the immediate support or co-operation of the force detached under Sir Ralph Abercromby.

That under Lieut.-General Hermann, whose failure occasioned the disaster of the day, was much superior in number to the enemy who opposed it: it penetrated with the utmost gallantry and rapidity to Bergen, the main object of its movement, and might have maintained its advantage if, in its inconsiderate progress, it had not overlooked every precaution which the common rules of war prescribed. The enemy availed himself, with his usual intelligence and activity, of the imprudent conduct of the Russians and their consequent disorder; and no effort made by the centre column under Sir David Dundas, which had been directed upon Schoreldam, and which was extended to the right to support the Russians and to cover their retreat, could retrieve the day.

But for this misfortune on the right, the column under Sir James Pulteney would have continued its advance on Alkmaar, and have intercepted the retreat of the enemy from Bergen. As it was, his progress was arrested by orders; Sir Ralph Abercromby was recalled, and the whole of the troops resumed their position in the Zuyp; the British having lost in this fruitless operation about 1200 officers and men, and the Russians full 3000, Lieut.-General Hermann being taken, and Lieut.-General Gerebzooff killed at Bergen, where they were, in fact, surrounded by an enemy inferior in numbers, after having wasted their ammunition in their first impetuous and tumultuous attack.

General Brune reoccupied all his posts, and lost no time in

strengthening his right, and in covering it by works and inundations, so as to render hopeless the repetition of the movement which might have had so decisive a result, had it not been frustrated by the failure of the Russians. The remainder of his position was also very much strengthened, and his army received reinforcements from the interior.

The loss which the Duke of York had suffered on the 19th was replaced by the arrival of detachments from England, and by that of the third division of Russians, under General Essen, on the 26th of September, but, owing to the state of the weather and the roads, he could not renew the attack until the 2d of October.

In the mean time the enemy had, as before stated, secured his right, and had rendered the works of Ondes Carpel and on the Lange Dyke almost unassailable. His Royal Highness's operations were, therefore, necessarily confined to the attack of the enemy's left, which had been extended to the sea towards Egmont op Zee.

It was made in three columns. That of the right, under Sir Ralph Abercromby, moved along the shore, upon Egmont op Zee, and encountered great opposition; that of the centre, consisting of Russians, under General Essen, proceeded along the road under the Sand Hills, by Groot and Schorel, against Bergen, that of the left, under Sir David Dundas, moved on Schoreldam, and co-operated from its right with the Russians in the attack on Bergen, in which it took indeed a principal share.

A fourth column, under Sir James Pulteney, covered the left of the army towards the Zuyder Zee, and threatened the enemy's right. The operation succeeded, though not without some loss to the column under Sir Ralph Abercromby, the enemy was driven from Egmont op Zee and Bergen, and abandoned his remaining posts and Alkmaar in the night, the main body falling back upon Beverwick and Wyk op Zee, and the right, under General Daendels, upon Purmerend.

The British troops lost about 1600 officers and men, the Russians about 600. Major-General Moore was wounded early in the action, and received a second wound which disabled him.

Alkmaar was occupied on the 3d, and, on the 4th, Sir Ralph Abercromby advanced beyond Egmont op Zee, Egmont op Hoof, and Egmont Binnen; the centre occupied Alkmaar and the villages in its front, the left took post behind the canal between Alkmaar and Schermerhorn, and occupied Hoorn, on the Zuyder Zee, by a detachment. The movements of the army were much delayed and interrupted by the state of the roads, which retarded also the arrival of supplies from the rear.

On the 6th the enemy was driven from the villages of Akersloot, Limmen, and Baccum, and from the intermediate ground between Baccum and the sea, preparatory to a general attack, but the troops on the right, encouraged by this success, having advanced too eagerly, and farther than it was intended, a general engagement ensued, which was maintained with alternate success, and without object on one side, until late in the afternoon, when the enemy fell back upon his main position, and left the allies in possession of the posts which had been contested.

The loss sustained in this useless action was very severe; that of the British amounting to 1500 men, that of the Russians to 1100, includ-

ing officers; and its consequences, circumstanced as was his Royal Highness's army, in front of an enemy occupying very strong ground, and hourly receiving reinforcements, while his Royal Highness could not replace any loss he suffered, nor readily bring up supplies, were equivalent to a defeat.

This and other considerations, in the propriety and necessity of which the senior officers acting under his orders concurred without hesitation, decided his Royal Highness's abandonment of the enterprise; and his retreat to the position of the Zuyp, which was commenced from the right and centre on the evening of the 7th, and effected without loss or interruption from the enemy.

The left retired more leisurely, and was, on the 10th, pressed by the advance of the enemy, who was, however, kept in check by the rear guard, under the orders of Prince William of Gloucester, and the retreat of the left was equally effected without material loss. On that day also the enemy appeared in force upon the whole line.

It must be obvious that, after the failure on the 19th, the operations of the Duke of York's army were circumscribed within a compass which offered great advantage to the enemy, who could maintain defensive positions with inferior numbers, and whose rear was open for the arrival of reinforcements. The allied army, to use a vulgar expression, had not elbow-room in its advance; and when forced to resume the position of the Zuyp, it was *cooped up* as in a fortress, secure from immediate or serious insult, but precluded from undertaking any thing otherwise than in the nature of a sortie, of which the success could lead to no useful result. The advanced season forbade the hope of resuming offensive operations in such a country; even if the uncertainty of the navigation, and the dangerous character of the coast, had not rendered the arrival of reinforcements and of supplies more than precarious. Want and sickness must have ensued, and must have exposed the troops, in numbers daily diminishing, to attacks renewed with increasing force. Nothing could be gained by attack,—all might be lost by defeat,—and re-embarkation at such a season, to be effected under the attack of a superior enemy, would have been a desperate alternative, which the gallantry of the troops and the admirable resources and resolution of the navy might not have rescued from a fatal issue.

The country beyond the Zuyp might indeed have been inundated by cutting the dykes, but this resource was revolting to humanity.

Negotiation was therefore resorted to by his Royal Highness, towards rescuing his gallant army from its critical and unavailing situation. It was conducted with ability and firmness, and with success; and the agreement which provided for the unmolested re-embarkation of the British and Russian troops by the 30th of November, was concluded on the 18th of October, from which day hostilities ceased. The troops successively re-embarked, and the last division, under Sir James Pulteney, left the Texel on the 19th of November.

The restoration of the captured ships had been strongly urged by General Brune, but as firmly resisted by his Royal Highness; and the liberation of a few thousand prisoners was the only concession made for an unmolested retreat, and an unimpeded re-embarkation.

Although the events of which this slight sketch has been here introduced have been fully stated in official documents, and otherwise nar-

rated in great detail, we flatter ourselves that the recurrence to them on this occasion, and the few remarks by which it is accompanied, will not prove unacceptable to the generality of our readers, especially as the object has been to place in its true light the conduct of their late amiable and excellent Commander-in-Chief, whose memory and fair fame must be justly dear to them.

We shall conclude this article with a few observations on the composition and state of the corps composing the army which served in Holland in 1799, as they belong to the general subject to which it has been our purpose to draw the attention of the public.

It has been already stated that, valuable as was the augmentation which the regular army obtained from the militia, circumstances had produced its premature employment, and this was chiefly exemplified in the campaign of 1799. The volunteering had commenced towards the end of the preceding year, and was progressive to the very period of the embarkation for Holland of the regiments which received the volunteers, and which formed the greater portion of the British corps.

It had been found impossible so to regulate the volunteering as to distribute the men to the several corps, in the proportions in which they required them, and from which a useful amalgamation with old soldiers would have resulted; and the consequence of a predilection for particular corps was, that many received them in numbers quite unmanageable in the first instance. One or more battalions were unavoidably added to regiments which could not supply officers and non-commissioned officers for such increase of establishments; and the distribution of them, with the necessary additions from other sources, proved, in the first periods, injurious to the efficiency and the discipline of the old as well as of the new battalions.

The 4th and 9th regiments, for instance, were raised from one to three battalions each; and, with few exceptions, the regiments receiving volunteers were obliged to form two battalions; and this change took place shortly before they proceeded on service. Many were joined by volunteers who crowded into their ranks at the last moment: the officers and men were unacquainted with each other; numbers of the latter embarked with the clothing and equipment of the militia regiments to which they had belonged; and the instances were not few in which, when questioned to what corps they belonged, and who were their commanding officers, they gave the names of their respective militia regiments, not those with which, and under whom, they were serving.

The inconvenience and the prejudice resulting from such an organization for duties in the field and on the day of action, must be obvious to all experienced professional men who know the value of mutual acquaintance and reciprocal confidence between the officer and soldier; and although many of the corps, and indeed all, displayed great zeal and gallantry, and some (the 20th and 40th especially) were distinguished by their steady conduct on the 10th and 19th of September, it is natural that the circumstances to which we have adverted should produce unsteadiness and confusion in situations of difficulty, trying even to the old and practised soldier. Hence also the proportion of *missing*, after an action in some of the corps so composed; while those which had been longer united, escaped in a great degree this result of varying warfare, and could be better relied upon for steady and unshaken exer-

tion in a contest with veteran and experienced troops. We must repeat, that these are objections arising out of the necessarily hurried employment of men whose subsequent services, after they had been embodied a sufficient time, rivalled the conduct of the most distinguished of their companions in arms.

Even this, however, offers additional proofs, if any were wanting, of the importance of maintaining the present system and arrangement of the Army, and an establishment upon which extensive augmentations may, if required, be readily engrafted; and it is to be hoped, for the sake of the service and the country, that this advantage will not be sacrificed to an importunity for ruinous changes and fallacious economy. A man may be knocked down and told that he may get up, but he will rise with a damaged frame, an impaired character, and a broken spirit.

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#### SKETCHES OF THE CAPE.

##### No. I.

AMONG the most generally agreeable and interesting papers in the United Service Journal, are those which convey a description of the different quarters in which our army abroad is stationed. Such reminiscences of the scenery, the amusements, or even the *désagréments* of our colonies, must be interesting to all military men whose sphere of ambition is not bounded by the lounge of London, or even the wider circle of all England, with the additional field for service (not always the most attractive) that the island of blood and turf, "repail" and "rint," offers. To some of these, even, it may be agreeable to go abroad in their arm-chairs—if they will accept such a hasty and rambling guide as he who now makes his bow, and, "*sermone pedestri*," offers his services.

The Cape of Good Hope has not, I believe, hitherto found that favour in the eyes of most military men to which its fine climate and its wild sports give it no slight claim. Having always been considered the half-way house to the East Indies, it has shared in the ill repute of the latter; and the agreeable impressions it makes on those who visit it on a return from the eastward, are attributed to the relief of a change in the monotony of a voyage, and the novelty of seeing anything *green*, to an *Indian*, who, we know for a *fact*, is fried alive, and has no earthly amusements but smoking and sitting with his legs on the table.

The voyage of nearly three months out (as it counts for foreign service) may be taken into account in a sketch of a visit to the Cape. Of the two classes of vessels in which this voyage may be made, the chartered ships of the H.E.I. Company are by far the best in every respect; and he who has sailed in one of them has no reason to regret even the *improved* accommodation of a transport, though I believe that class of vessels is far superior in comfort to what they were. These free-traders are vessels of from five to six hundred tons; and in them are to be found every luxury that can compensate for the ill that fishified flesh is heir to; an abundant table, excellent wines, fresh bread daily, and milk—that *sine qua non*; and the commanders are, as a class, highly gentlemanly, and often agreeable men. The system (now, I believe,

altered) ~~w~~ to deduct from the pay of officers the difference between the old and present rate for the period of the voyage, by which curious arrangement a subaltern paid considerably more than a field-officer or captain; a hardship only comparative, however, since the amount was, in all cases, infinitely less than it would have cost him to lay in stock, &c. The Company were exceedingly liberal in supplying stores of rice, sugar, &c., for the comfort of the men on the voyage, and each ship was provided with a surgeon. I shall leave to the reader's fancy the oft-told details of the voyage;—books for the studious, for the idle the unvarying promenade on the quarter-deck or poop; the sharks seen, and perchance caught; the flying-fish and Cape pigeons, he may conjure up in his mind's eye; and last, not least, the flirtation got up to kill time, if the officer were fortunate in finding any young ladies, passengers, on their way to be snapped up by some many-rupeed, sun-dried civilian, at one of the presidencies. Want of occupation, and constant association, are rather predisposing circumstances; and more than one tale might be picked up at the Cape by an inditer of quarterly novels, in three vols. post octavo, price one guinea and a half, of broken vows, and eternal, undying affection, that *merely* changed its *object* during the voyage; and should a duel and a marriage be required, they might be had, “founded on fact,” without much trouble. However, we may safely suppose ourselves arrived at the end of our voyage, without having suffered in aught but the dimensions of our waist; and (having escaped the chance of meeting a stiff south-easter just as we enter the Bay, and being sent off, without the smallest apology or warning, to tumble about for a day or two more before we regain the land) coming to an anchor in Table Bay, boarded by the port captain, and all ready to disembark.

To a stranger, the first appearance of the Table Mountain and the town may be very different, according to the season of the year. In the winter, the whole of the mighty wall of rock, and its gigantic buttress, and the Lion's Head, that shoots into the sky like a fragment of some enormous pillar, may be impenetrably veiled in a mass of dense, *colourless* grey clouds, all but a long black belt, (the base of the mountains,) at the lower edge of which the then sombre and melancholy-looking town seems cowering down to the very sea, as if to escape from the gloomy curtain of mist which, hanging above, curls and scuds along that strange line, below which it seems struggling to descend, as if to swallow up its intended prey. The Forbidden Ground, that inky belt of the mountains' roots, wears then a most forbidding aspect. What a contrast to the same picture when the curtain is withdrawn by the powerful sun of summer! On the right, we behold the parched and orange-tinted sides of the Lion's Rump abruptly meeting the brilliant blue sea; the projecting crags and deeply engraved seams and lines on the perpendicular face of the Table Mountain; and the bright grey buttresses of clustered rocks at its base shooting up from the earthen ridge piled up round their foundations, all standing in hot and naked distinctness in a glare of the most painful sunshine; and generally in summer the Tablecloth is a sheet of unsullied white, lying apparently immovable over the whole summit: but where it touches the level ridge of the mountain, you perceive it assume the singular appearance of an immense cataract of cloud rolling on and on, yet the moment it begins to descend the fall,

melting away till it becomes invisible. But it is in the spring or autumn chiefly that the scenery appears to the greatest advantage; when the town, radiant in whiteness, and the scattered villas, gleam in the midst of inviting verdure, and the colours of the landscape have all that tropical intensity and purity so cheerful and so new.

The landing-place is still a wooden jetty, immediately under the guns of the castle; and, leaving the baggage to be brought on shore, let us look at the barracks. The two regiments kept in Cape Town occupy, one the castle, the other the main barracks, a large and regular range of buildings, facing the shore, and also at a very short distance from the jetty. The castle is a pentagonal fortification of some strength, but commanded within a rather long range by the side of the Devil's Hill, which advances considerably from the Table Mountain to the north-eastern side of the bay. The castle contains accommodation sufficient for six companies of infantry and about half a company of artillery; besides quarters for the commandant, the commanding-officer of the artillery, the officers of the infantry regiment, and the town major; and these are spacious and comfortable: so much so, that subalterns had all more than one room, and the quarters occupied by the Commandant, and the Lieutenant-colonel of infantry, had large suites of apartments. The mess-rooms are sufficiently large and convenient, and quarters in the castle were decidedly superior to the main barracks, except in one point, and that a material one, namely, bad and insufficient stabling; so that many had to keep their horses and dogs in the town; a great inconvenience, as horses are almost a necessary of life there, and the sportsman is unwilling to give up his dogs, or send them out on board wages. The main barracks contained much larger and more lofty rooms for the privates; but the officers' quarters were much more contracted in number and size. Many, however, would willingly submit to this disadvantage for the sake of the stables, a large and airy building, capable of accommodating forty or fifty horses in addition to the few belonging to the Cape mounted rifles; a frontier force, of whom, however, a serjeant's party remain in Cape Town to supply mounted orderlies for the Governor. After the troublesome business of choosing quarters, and establishing the mess on a proper footing is got over, the first few days in a new place are of course sauntered over in seeing the sights, and making or returning visits. By the way, Cape Town may dispute with the Tower of London the parentage of the phrase, "seeing the lions," as the menagerie in the Government gardens was formerly one of the first and most attractive sights, and contained four very fine lions; and, now in its wane, its only remaining tenants are a lion and lioness, pacing their long rectangular prison in sullen silence. The male, indeed, sometimes, if affronted, makes a bound at the iron gratings, and addresses one with his quick hollow asthmatic grunt, yet of singularly deep and (if one may use the expression) subterranean tone, while he shakes the bars, and eyes his visitor with a most unloving countenance. Till lately their next neighbour was a remarkably fine and handsome Bengal tiger, but (probably from being cribbed up in a narrow cell, where he had no room to walk about) his claws had latterly grown into the balls of his feet, and to relieve his torture, the poor animal was shot, no one being willing to repeat an experiment that had been successfully performed once before

by an English gentleman, who having got him tied down with ropes, went into his den and cut his claws.

Having, first of all, called at Government House and the Military Secretary's *sélon l'étiquette*, and if he chooses to carry letters of introduction, (not always graciously received by those in office,) delivered them, let the stranger take a cursory observation of his whereabouts, previous to looking at details. The first thing that strikes him, at the very first step from the landing-place to the town, is the Parade, a level, rectangular open space, walled in and surrounded by a triple row of Scotch firs, in length some six hundred paces by two hundred and fifty, with various entrances corresponding to the streets, and equally convenient to both the barracks. It is constantly used as a drill ground, and in it the guards mount in the mornings. At the farther end of it stand the Commercial Rooms, a neat and very ornamental building, beyond it the town extends in a gentle rise towards the foot of the Lion's Hill, and backwards for a considerable distance along the plain enclosed by the three mountains, the Devil's Hill, Table Mountain, and Lion's Hill. This amphitheatric of land is of the elongated horse-shoe form, not unlike one of the huge theatres, and the greatest diameter being about a mile and a half to the foot of the Table Mountain, the town occupies, as it were, the place of the stage, and thus from any point in the surrounding heights, the town lies spread out before the eye, its flat roofs and streets all running at right angles, giving it rather the appearance of a plan or map than an actual town.

In strolling through the streets, after the amusement and surprise of seeing the motley population of every shade and colour, from the black Mozambique and dusky Hindoo to the dirty-yellow Hottentot and the fair European, or Dutch-descended Africander, one has time to observe and be highly pleased with the universal air of cleanliness and regularity: the houses all brightly white, none exceeding two stories, and the streets broad and clean, with generally a small stream of water running down the sides, and occasionally a row of trees. Most of the houses have some kind of ornament in front, such as false pillars, or more commonly a sort of open scroll-work over the hall-door, and the floor being considerably above the level of the street, a solid flagged or tiled stage, about five feet broad, continues the level of the floor outside the front of the houses; this has a stone seat at each end, and is called the stoep (pronounced stoop). Formerly this was the constant promenade for the individuals of each household in the afternoon, and some Englishman remarked that the Dutch ladies were all accustomed "to stoop to conquer." In the upper parts of the town one may still see some of the fair Africanders, with neatly-dressed hair and snowy stockings, pace up and down, and display their figures without the intervention of "jalousies," or even a pane of glass.

From the western end of the town a road runs along the foot of the Lion's Rump, on which is a signal-house to observe and notify to the town below whenever a vessel is in sight, having between it and the shore a little plain of about three miles in length and three-fourths of a mile at the broadest, here is the race-course, and along the coast are three batteries, the first under or in the town. The road, passing Green Point, where the lighthouse stands, sweeps round the Lion's Head, and ascending the kloof or low ridge between the Table Moun-



tain \* and lofty pinnacle of the Lion's Head †, returns into Cape Town by Long-street, whose name explains itself: it is nearly a mile in length, and is an extremely fashionable and aristocratic part of this metropolis, just like Covent Garden or the Strand, as Mrs. Ramsbottom would say. Above the town, towards the foot of the mountain, are scattered numbers of villas, some extremely pretty, with vineyards, gardens, &c.

By turning to the right, instead of entering Long-street, you pass down a broad walk through the Government House gardens—gardens that were, not *are*, shaded over by double rows of thick and lofty oaks, and about half a mile long. This, in summer, is delightfully sheltered from the sun, and is the only agreeable walk. The four or five sentries at intervals down the walk are furnished from the main guard at the lower gate (the only officer's guard), and their duty consists in "protecting" the cabbages, &c. of a small garden in front of Government House, and saluting all military men that pass. The officer's guard room is in fact the Porter's lodge; and the occupation in summer, I know by tolerable experience of that luxury, subjects the victim to a continued process of stewing, or what Mrs. Glasse denominates "simmering gently," for the greater part of his twenty-four hours, in addition to the pleasure of being kept from his mess, and of being, as Lord Byron says, the "focus" of ten millions of concentrating mosquitoes at night, the wet-ditch close by being their head-quarters; and from night-fall these pigmy Macbeths do murder sleep, so that the Achilles of the guard may toss and tumble on the iron stretcher most classically—

"Ἄλλοι ἰπὶ πλิวρὰς κατακείμενοι, ἄλλοι δ' αὖτις  
"Ἰπταίος, ἄλλοι δὲ πρηγής.

One may now say to the new comer, "If you've seen all these sights, God bless me! what a deal you've seen," and recommend him to hurry off to his barracks, as the mess bugles are sounding away from the rampart of the castle.

One word on the subject of the mess. The value of a good messman will be thoroughly appreciated, unless the regiment rejoice in some zealous amateur to preside with paternal care, over the character of the regiment's *feeding*. If such a man there be, let him not hide his candle under a bushel, for the proud consciousness of his elevated charge will expand his jovial features and console him for the hours of anxious thought over joints and entrées, claret and Madeira, even though they be abstracted from arduous professional cares, or the sublimer joys of toadying the great, and, with unrelaxing hold of their coat-tails or petticoats, soaring along with them into the third heaven of colonial "exclusiveness."

But to descend to these sublunary matters, it may be well to state that starvation is not to be dreaded where beef and mutton may be bought for three farthings the pound, and though not quite equal to English meat, still very good. Fowls and turkeys abundant, and particularly fine. Of fish abundance and great variety, though but a few kinds are more than eatable; the best, the kingklip and stockfish.

\* Height about 3700 feet.

† Height about 3500 feet.

*The markets are or were abundantly supplied with fruit, and but indifferently with vegetables, neither of the best quality; but both are grown in abundance in the neighbourhood as fine as can be in the world, and, by a proper contract with the owners of some of the numerous gardens, the messes might be independent of the ill-managed markets. Some tropical and most of the fruits grown in England bear in profusion at the Cape. Grapes of delicious flavour are plentiful for three months of the year; and oranges, peaches, apples, pears, quinces, plums, or loquats in abundance.*

One word as to the Cape wines. The Constantia I need only mention as being rather a liqueur than wine, and in its high character and the price it bears far above the other wines, which are, first, the Madeira most commonly known in England, and said to be so largely used here in adulteration: of this it is possible to get a well-flavoured sound wine, of good body, and free from the common earthly taste; but it requires to be old, and can scarcely be had in the merchants' stores in Cape Town, where an immense quantity of the common trash is kept: it is to be found in the cellars of some of the wine farmers, who made wine in better days, and have kept it, unwilling to sell at the depreciated prices of late years. Of Pontac there are two sorts, a sweet and a dry wine; the latter, of the best quality, is not unlike very old Port, and having less astringency, and I fancy less alcohol, is in a warm climate more agreeable. Various sweet wines—Muscadell, Frontignac, &c.—are made (the wines having been originally imported); and the best of these are pleasant and well-flavoured. There is, besides, a large quantity of a light *vin-du-pays*, dignified with the name of Hock, almost all of which has too much acidity, and is scarcely drinkable without mixing with water; but a farm called Witteboom produces a Hock of better character; and I have tasted some of Mr. Colyn's (brother of the proprietor of Little Constantia) that was really a delicious light wine, and not inferior to the Rhenish.

From this brief sketch it will be apparent that the colony can supply very little wine to the mess-table; and in fact almost all the wine used is imported from England and France, with the exception of the Madeira, which of course will come direct from the island, and which, in a warm climate, acquires a flavour and *ripeness* little known in England. The wines imported from England are purchased in bond, and free from duty; but there is a colonial duty, which in a great degree nullifies the advantage this gives in point of price; and it would be but a reasonable privilege to officers serving in the Colonies to have the actual supply of their mess exempt from this petty taxation, thus putting them on a par with the Navy when afloat.

In addition to the immense quantity of inferior and low-priced wine, there is another more pernicious article manufactured from the grape—brandy, the curse of the colony. The military man will have its destructive effects brought under his eye but too soon, in the constant intoxication more or less prevalent among the private soldiers, and which the means at present in the hands of a commanding officer are quite inadequate to suppress or effectually restrain; nor is it to be wondered at, when one considers the temptation of such prices as two-pence or threepence the quart-bottle of brandy to a man destitute of other amusements to fill the few idle hours of the evening, and who

receives a small *daily* supply of money; a man, too, taken in most cases from the very lowest class of the populace, as is now the case, owing to the system of recruiting, and still more to the present operation of the English Poor Laws. Who, that knows the constant restraint and occasional hardship of the soldier's life, the little hope of advancement, and the length of time he must serve before he can obtain the most trifling pension, can wonder at the repugnance of the lower orders in England to enlist, and so give up what they consider their legal right to a maintenance independent of industry. In truth, it more naturally strikes one with surprise and at the same time but little respect for the judgment of those whom one hears so clamorously mixing in the outcry for a reduction of the Army, that these petitioners for an imaginary relief have so little attended to the fact that they are constantly paying a higher rate to the idle and often profligate disturbers of the peace and destroyers of their property, the rick-burners and machine-breakers\*, than that which they grudge to their protectors, the hard-worked soldiers; and that they have so little contemplated the (as it seems to me) inevitable consequence of a compliance with their wish, namely, that of the disbanded men, the English would return to their parishes to increase the already grievous burden on the rate-payers, and the Irish, whom we may reckon fully one half, would not, I fear, be considered an acquisition in a country where they are so incensed at the influx of Irish labourers.

To drop a subject which deserves, and would require, a far more able hand to treat with the force and accuracy that it deserves, I should mention, that this constant habit of drinking an ardent and unwholesome spirit, of course, eventually destroys the best constitution, and not always slowly, though surely. It is said that a regiment does not seem to suffer for the first two years, but after that, the effects of the habit are marked; and certainly, from observation I can state, that of two regiments in garrison together at Cape Town, the number of deaths in that which had arrived nearly three years before the other, was about four times as great. An additional proof, if any further were wanting, would be found in the wretched state of the last regiments that were sent on from the Cape to India; as also of the egregious error of the notion formerly entertained, that the climate of the Cape seasoned troops for that of India. At least, whatever effects the climate might have are far over-balanced by the insidious brandy.

That the climate is healthy, I have no doubt; quite as much, or more so, than that of England. The heat of the summer is at times oppressive, but this is very much confined to the town and the amphitheatre enclosed by the mountains around it; for in the country, at a distance of a few miles, the temperature is several degrees lower; and the winter is delightful. He must be prejudiced indeed, who would compare the succession of rain and wind, and frost and snow, of ours, to the long exhilarating months of bright sun and sky, (while the air is temperately cold,) interrupted at but few and distant intervals by a few days wet, that serve but to keep the verdure fresh and universal.

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\* Let him who doubts this assertion glance at the published evidence before the Poor Law Committee, and let him compare the allowance of food to the following classes: the soldier, the parish pauper, the *suspected* thief, the *convicted* thief, and the *transported* thief; the allowance continually increasing, and the last much the greatest.

To most military men the society of a place (using the word in its general sense) is a point of no small importance among the recommendations of a quarter; as, happily, the number of those that consider such things all humbug, and who perhaps in general judge rightly of themselves as being unfitted to succeed in it, is small. At the Cape, the jealous exclusiveness, for which the English are unenviably distinguished all over the world, has drawn a marked line between the Dutch and themselves, which is said to have existed for a long time past; but I apprehend, much less strongly till of late years. At present the permanent English set is composed, almost exclusively, of the families of those holding the different civil and military situations under government; admitting, however, one or two of a mixed French and German lineage, who have adopted the hours, customs, and I must add, comforts of the English. There are a very considerable number of Dutch families resident in the town and neighbourhood, and possessed of a greater or less degree of wealth, who probably think quite as highly of themselves as the English do; and one would naturally suppose, that in a colony of rather recent acquisition, and where the English are but a small minority, some attempt would have been made to cultivate a friendly feeling with the upper ranks of the original owners of the land, by the interchange of civility, if not cordiality; but so far from this, it is not to be denied, that the fault is entirely on the side of the English, notwithstanding the hypocritical and apologetic "Oh! the Dutch won't admit us," which any allusion to the subject is sure to call forth. It is true, there is a considerable difference in manner, and I have no doubt, from what I have heard, a want of that general refinement and delicacy,—in which the English excel all other nations,—but then, surely, we should improve them by a greater intercourse; and it is to be hoped our own delicacy would not be very seriously injured by the contact. However, it must be owned, that the general use of parquets, instead of carpeted floors, is highly objectionable; and the not uncommon practice of letting a part of their houses is justly revolting to those who only sell fruit out of their gardens, or butter from their dairies.

Unfortunately, the English are not all on the best terms among themselves; and one is surprised to find them divided by petty jealousies and coolnesses worthy of a country village, and still more disgusted by envious sneers and ill-natured stories, and all Mrs. Candour's amiable shrugs and hints; or possibly, one may see an idle or a malicious rumour creeping on into the daring and full-fledged falsehood or atrocious calumny. But enough of a subject that must have been remarked by any resident at the Cape of late years. I am happy to say that I have found examples of liberality of sentiment, untinctured by aught of this meanness, and of the greatest hospitality united together,—and that among the military.

The Government House being, "ex-officio," at the head of colonial society, it is proper, in alluding to the subject, to give it the precedence. With a salary of 7000*l.* a year, and such advantages as the Government House in town,—the power of having a large number of soldiers for servants, orderlies, and fatigue men,—servants being the most expensive and troublesome of all conveniences, in Cape Town, one might have supposed that a liberal and extended system of hospitality would be kept up, on a scale befitting the representative of royalty; and nowhere

is it more called for than at the Cape, where strangers, from India, are constantly arriving, for a temporary or permanent residence, and where military men of every rank are constantly stopping on their way to and from the East Indies and New South Wales.

The public entertainments at Government House, during the six winter months, consisted of four balls; and during one month, there were weekly "at homes," where the "inducements" were tea and coffee, and the band of one of the regiments, and a cold and vapid formality that was quite infectious.

The public balls being much better attended, and having the stir and bustle of dancing, were more agreeable; and though occasionally diversified by odd and grotesque figures, they were very similar, and not inferior to, most provincial assemblies: gayer, indeed, from the number and variety of uniforms of the garrison, and the Indian officers and staff. At the largest and least select of these balls, that on the King's birth-day, about three hundred compose the assemblage; and waltzing and quadrilling were, in newspaper phrase, "carried on with much spirit." But, alas! they were incapable of, and dead to, the charms of the galloppe, graceful or romping, and to the Eleusinian mysteries of the mazurka.

There are various opinions as to the claims of the Dutch girls to beauty. It seems to me, that a certain degree of *prettiness* is very generally shared by them; the points of good complexions, fine eyes, and hair, and among the young, an attractive roundness and *embonpoint* of figure, being nearly universal. But generally, a want of expression, and an irregularity of features, deprive them of that higher grade of female loveliness, of which one certainly sees much more in England and Ireland. In Scotland, if Edinburgh may be taken as a specimen, there is, perhaps, less in proportion than at Cape Town, where there are not wanting occasional specimens of this rarer beauty. To particularize would be indelicate, and useless to those who have been there.

The number of matches that have taken place between the fair Afrianders (the general term for natives of European descent, as that of "*Creole*" in the Mauritius and West Indian Islands) and "*Indians*," proves that their attractions are appreciated; and the latter are happy in having such resort as the Cape, where they can at once recruit their health, retain their allowances, and, if so inclined, provide themselves with partners for the rest of their sojourn in the "land of rupees."

The word "*Indians*," be it known, is applied at the Cape, not to the natives of Hindostan, but to the civil and military servants of John Company; and it may be readily imagined how important to the prosperity of the place is this expenditure, when I mention that last winter there were no less than one hundred and twenty-five residents there for periods of from eight months to nearly two years. Among them one meets gentlemen from all parts of the United Kingdom, and a certain proportion mix in and form an agreeable addition to the permanent society of the place, while the constant change and variety gives to it a peculiar character, and a marked advantage over the ordinary run of provincial circles.

The great majority are of course bachelors, and, with the exception of civil or military servants of high standing and pay, they generally live in boarding-houses, of which there are great numbers in the town—the favourite being a large and well-conducted establishment in the Heiser-

gracht, facing the parade. The Indian may be easily recognized by his sallow complexion, his "peripatetic" propensity, and, in summer, generally by the white cotton jacket, that "*ne plus ultra*" of raiment under a burning sun. Many Indians have complained of a want of hospitality and attention to strangers at the Cape; but, in reality, the English residents have not the means of exercising an indiscriminate hospitality among so numerous a class; and where the example in a higher quarter, and the opportunity of meeting them in society first are wanting, it is scarcely to be expected that they should seek out any of whom they have not some previous acquaintance. Nor (as a class) are they agreeable members of English society, though allowance must be made for the effects of ill health, which brings them to the Cape. In general their minds seem to be affected by the lassitude and languor that their frames suffer from the climate; and the great mass having left England young, and their ideas and thoughts ever after directed in new and different channels, have comparatively few topics of conversation in common with those who write not H.E.I.C.S. after their names, and perhaps find the "talk" of the latter as uninteresting as *their* perpetual recurrence to the three presidencies and rupees is to the others. To these general remarks there are of course frequent exceptions, and, as is but natural among a class almost exclusively composed of gentlemen closely connected with the gentry and aristocracy of the United Kingdom, there are many very superior men of high attainments and refined manners, and universally of a liberality perhaps too closely bordering on extravagance.

In these days of economy and retrenchment, Indians are not all nabobs. The Mohur tree has been too often shaken; and many are the comparisons I have heard made between the class who formerly resorted to the Cape and the present; but those were the palmy days of the colony for gaiety and dissipation. A governor then spent the whole of a far larger salary, and the intercourse between the English and Dutch was much more cordial; and as I have heard it described, every house where there was a ball was open to strangers, and fun and frolic were rife. At present, the want of cordiality between even the English families to which I have alluded derives but little amelioration from the secluded economy of some who are complaisant enough to accept all invitations, and never give one. Therefore "honour to whom honour is due," to those who like — are ever actively hospitable and unwearied in promoting a more social spirit.

As there are many military men who care not for these vanities, to whom a ball is an abomination, and dancing a rock of offence, I can assure them that they too will find amusement and occupation to their tastes. In the Exchange, the handsome building at one end of the parade, the centre is a public news-room, well supplied with the latest English papers, and, on each arrival from home, thronged with a busy and eager crowd; adjoining it, one wing contains the public library, an establishment of which Cape Town may well be proud, and altogether the greatest advantage she possesses for the stranger. The collection of books is large and various, and continually supplied with all the new publications from England, and with every periodical of merit.

During the burning heats of summer, and in the occasional gloomy and wet days of winter, its spacious and lofty rooms offer an agreeable lounge, and certain antidote to ennui. The books are so arranged

in classes, on shelves, all round the rooms, that one can readily lay hands on any book one wishes; and the tables in the centre, after each arrival from England, are surrounded by visitants snatching a look at the magazines; or last caricatures by H. B. The books are lent out, and these advantages, superior to what any circulating library in England can offer, (the collection being so much finer,) are obtained for various rates of subscription—the highest three guineas, and the lowest but half-a-guinea.

To those who know the bore of having one's mess broken up by numerous detachments, it will appear no small recommendation that there are but two officers' detachments furnished from the garrison at Cape Town, a captain's at Simonstown (of which I cannot take it on my conscience to give a recommendation), and a subaltern's at Robben Island. Simonstown is nothing but one long street at the foot of a ridge of rocky hills which run from the Cape point up to Muisenberg, and from that fall back into the range terminating in the Table Mountain and Devil's Hill. It is or was destitute of any conceivable attraction, save what one found in the society of the officers of the men-of-war lying in the bay; or, if fond of fishing, (not exactly angling,)\* in the incredible quantity of fish of all sizes, which take any bait, and only require a strong arm. There is a naval yard and stores in the town, and the station is now commanded by an admiral; but, at the period to which my recollections turn, the senior officer of the station was Commodore (now Sir Charles M.) Schomberg. Those who have the pleasure of his acquaintance will not require to be told that an invite to his hospitable table was an assurance of "laughter holding both his sides" for the evening. The barracks were, in one respect, unfortunately situated; they were on the steep ascent above the dock-yard, and half way down was an excavation or quarry, along the edge of which one path led; and this one, the nearest to the jetty and the inn, used to grow so provokingly puzzling at night, especially of late, that a tumble was more than once the consequence of dining at the barracks.

From the barracks Table Bay presents an expanse of some twenty miles across, bounded on the opposite side by the singular and beautiful range of the Hottentot Holland mountains, whose precipitous sides, in the soft winter evenings, glow with all the rosy tints of Alpine scenery. The defences of the harbour were, in a deplorably neglected condition, but have been repaired, and two new batteries built, by which the anchorage is completely commanded.

The other detachment, under a subaltern, was at Robben Island, in the entrance of Table Bay, a rock of about a mile in diameter, covered with a layer of white sand, the accumulation of ages, from the south-east winds, which, during the summer, carry it from the flats in a perpetually moving cloud that (I have heard) may be seen fifty miles out at sea. The island presents its naked iron sides to the sea, which roars along them, and, in a north-wester, tumbles in a most magnificent swell and spray on the rocks.

The troops are employed merely in furnishing sentries over the convicts who are sent there, and employed in some stone-works that supply Cape Town: these convicts were, at the time of my acquaintance with the post, managed by a half-pay lieutenant of the Navy, who had also

the anomalous authority and title of commandant, which he apparently considered a most important and dignified appointment; and, in his buff-coat, enveloping an ample belly, his buff boots and broad-brimmed hat, he was the beau idéal of the little governors of Barataria.

There being no other inhabitants on the island, the individual who had the detachment enjoyed, as may be supposed, "a life exempt from public haunt." "Trees," or "running brooks," there were not; but inclined to find "sermons in stones," he had a pretty voluminous library of divinity at his service. I acknowledge to have rather cultivated an acquaintance with the quails and rabbits, with which the island was bounded. The rabbits were introduced from England, and have increased amazingly, and are very fine. Quails remain there all the year; and in the season a good shot would kill thirty or forty brace in a few hours:—it thus is an approach to the wild sports of the colony, which offer by far the greatest attraction to most Englishmen, both in the circle more immediately surrounding the Peninsula of the Cape, and those more varied and novel forms which they assume in the interior, but as the subject demands and merits a much longer description and detail than should venture on now, it must be reserved for a future Number.

H. R.

#### THE DYING SOLDIER.

BY MISS PARDOE.

Raise yet again my sinking head,  
 And tell me of the fight:  
 I know my heart's best blood is shed,  
 And quenched my manhood's might.  
 Yet, comrade, yet I fain would hear,  
 Ere cold in death I lie,  
 The shout come pealing on my ear  
 Of Britain's victory!  
 I see, I see a host draw nigh:  
 They're British who advance!  
 And those who fly—in panic fly—  
 They are the troops of France!  
 Oh! tell me that I do not rave—  
 Whisper those words again—  
 And I shall sink into the grave  
 Without one groan of pain.  
 I thank thee for the glorious tale:  
 I knew it *must* be so—  
 For when did British soldiers fail  
 Before a foreign foe?  
 In glory I lay down my head,  
 Mid shouts of victory!  
 Not, not in vain my blood was shed—  
 Now, comrade, let me die!



SKETCHES OF A YEAR'S SERVICE IN THE EGYPTIAN MARINE,  
IN 1832 AND 1833.

(No. IV.)

“ Within that land was many a malcontent  
Who cursed the tyranny to which he bent ;  
That soil full many a wringing despot saw,  
Who worked his wantonness in form of law ;  
Long war without and frequent broil within  
Had made a path for blood and giant sin,  
That waited but a signal to begin  
New havoc, such as civil discord blends,  
Which knows no neuter, owns but foes or friends.” —BYRON.

CANDIA—the ancient Crete—the birth-place of Jove—the kingdom of Minos—is now in possession of the Turks, and the whole face of the country proclaims that it has been in their hands some time ;—here are desolation and devastation in the most extended sense of the words—here are all the followers of war and carnage. Although this country is perhaps as fertile, and is blessed with as propitious a climate as any spot in the world, yet there is not a sufficiency of population to cultivate the half, or even a third part of the soil ; and everything carries with it the appearance of poverty, and of the blasting hand of despotism. If the inhabitants of ancient Crete resembled the present occupiers, we can easily conceive the profound wisdom of Minos, who was able to govern them for a long series of years, and finally escaped from this world in a natural way, without having his throat cut,—that being a practice which is highly popular among the Candioti at the present day, and has, doubtless, been derived from their ancestors.

Historians tell us, that Minos, after death, was promoted to the office of supreme and absolute judge in the infernal regions, an appointment, by-the-by, which shows the discernment of Jupiter, who judged, from the probation the old man had undergone in this world, that he who could govern the Candioti on earth, might, without much difficulty, govern the devils themselves when below. Now Minos and Mustapha Pacha are the only two persons who have been celebrated for keeping these people in order ; and although the time is so distant that we can say very little of the government of Minos, yet we understand, to minuteness, all the particulars of that of Mustapha, and have no doubt, that if the former still holds office below, the latter, when he is gathered to his fathers, will, most infallibly, be appointed deputy as soon as he arrives.

As I have mentioned Minos, however, it may, perhaps, not be extraneous to tell you, that there are said to be still remaining some vestiges of the celebrated labyrinth which was built by Dædalus, and in which he and his son were both afterwards imprisoned, and from which they made their escape with wings ; but the young gentleman happening to possess very towering pretensions, got too near the sun, melted the joints of his wings, and pitched into the sea. It was here, also, that the celebrated Theseus made such successful love to Ariadne, that in spite of the labyrinth, and after knocking the Minotaur on the head, they gave old Minos the slip, and ran away and got married.

But we must return to our cruise.

When Mahomed Ali Pacha, towards the termination of the war in Greece, had this island added to his pachalic of Egypt, it was only given to him by the Sultan as a matter of absolute necessity, and not as a mark of his most sublime approbation. The Candioti were still carrying on war against the Porte, and although the Turks were enabled to keep possession of the towns, yet they stood a good chance of being finally driven out by the determined and obstinate valour of the natives, and the resources of the Sultan were at that time so crippled, that he could not afford to send any additional forces to subdue them. Under these circumstances, he was obliged to confer the government of the two pachalics, into which the island had been heretofore divided, upon Mahomed Ali, as the only means of prolonging its subjection to the Ottoman power. Previous to this time, the war had been carried on, in the celebrated words of Palafox, "*to the knife's point*;" and cold-blooded murder, assassination, and pillage were practised daily by both parties. In these massacres women and children were often sacrificed, and hundreds of Greek children were carried off and sold for slaves. The Greeks not having any market to which they could take their prisoners, could not retaliate in the same manner, and therefore returned the favour by killing, without distinction, all that came in their way. If Greek and Turk met by accident, a mortal combat ensued. The sabre and the yatagan were in constant collision, and each cursed the other with the epithet *infidel*. The crafty Greek often watched for his enemy behind a rock, and with deliberate aim brought him down with all the eagerness and exultation of a sportsman. This state of things gave a license to plunder, and the consequence was, that Greek often pillaged Greek, and Turk was plundered by Turk.

The Turks adopted a very summary method of expelling their opponents from their villages; namely, by taking off or beating in the roofs of all their habitations; and the whole country is now thickly studded with villages and small towns, often containing several hundred houses, but of which there is not one that possesses a roof. Many a handsomely-built monastery is now roofless and uninhabitable; many a church and many a château remain only as mementos of the desperate determination of their defenders. It was in these villages that the desperate struggles for freedom took place; it was here that the combat of man to man, and from house to house, was waged without intermission; here it was that the Greek, with all the ardour and bravery of his ancestors, resolutely withstood the oppressor, and defended his family so long as he existed. The richer classes, both of Turks and Greeks, who possessed houses in the country, and many of whom were unable to gain admission into the towns, fortified their houses, and repelled by force the attacks of both parties. These houses were all loop-holed for musketry in every direction, and most of them had embrasures for small guns; provisions for standing a siege were laid in, and guards were mounted, as in a regular fortress. The garrison, of course, consisted solely of peasants and domestics; but in many cases they made a resistance of the most determined character. In one instance, a wealthy Greek merchant who had a large house and an estate in the country, seeing how matters were likely to proceed, determined to fortify himself in the house, and there defend himself and family till peace was re-established. This man, who was quite a Dalgetty sort of character, and by

no means delicate with respect to whom he made war upon, was repeatedly attacked both by the Turks, and by his own countrymen, but he understood the art of defence so well, that his besiegers were always compelled to retire with considerable loss, and he ultimately succeeded in keeping possession of his estate, and establishing himself upon friendly terms with the successful power.

This was the state of the island when taken possession of by Mahomed Ali, and he found it necessary to send two regiments of regulars, (8000 men,) and a large body of Albanians under the command of Mustapha Pacha, to reduce the natives to obedience.

Mustapha Pacha is a fine handsome middle aged man, with a long black beard, fine black eyes, and a general cast of features which are highly prepossessing, although it is said he can look very tiger like when enraged, yet no one would suspect it when only slightly acquainted with him. In his domestic circle he is effeminate and luxurious, and fond of ease and enjoyment, but when he is with his troops he is a very different character, and is a perfect soldier. In his manners he is affable and polite to a remarkable degree, and, indeed, for a Turk, he carries it to an extreme, he receives strangers with kindness and attention, and the suavity of his general demeanour is very engaging. He is gallant to European ladies with whom he is acquainted, and makes no scruple of admitting them into his harem to visit his women, but there is one drawback upon his character which throws all his good qualities into the shade. He is cruel and bloodthirsty, and has a total disregard for human life or human sufferings. When he first arrived as governor of the island, he commenced the work of vengeance upon the unfortunate Greeks with the greatest fury, he hung up at once all he caught plundering or with arms, and thus hundreds were executed. The population of the island was also greatly decreased, as a large number of the Candiots who had been engaged in the war emigrated to other islands from the dread of this Pacha's vengeance. Things are, however, now altering for the better, and within the last year or two, upwards of six thousand of the old inhabitants have returned, and are not only unmolested, but are protected and encouraged, and there is little doubt but the population will now go on increasing with rapidity.

Before we take leave of Mustapha Pacha, I must introduce you to one of his satellites, who is a person of no small importance, and is such a generally useful character, that it would be highly improper to pass him by without notice. Since the days of Dicky Gossip, there has never been a man of more universal genius upon the face of the earth, he undertakes everything, he superintends everything, he governs the governor, and bullies *tout le monde* in the most gentlemanly manner possible. This person is no other than Dr. Coperale, (who made him a doctor nobody knows,) inspector-general of military hospitals, secretary to Mustapha Pacha, physician to the harem, superintendent of quarantine, *cum multis aliis*. He is celebrated for his good looks, his club foot, his pretty wife, and for having the best house in Canea. The accomplishment, however, of which he is most proud, is his pre-eminent skill as an accoucheur, and there he shines triumphant over all the auld wives of the town. Nothing is undertaken without his advice and opinion, from building a palace down to cleaning a gutter,—he is architect, surveyor, engineer, doctor, apothecary, and secretary, and is

looked upon by the people as a sort of petty grand vizier. When in a good humour he is polite and affable in his manners; and, taking him altogether, he is certainly an accomplished man. He was born at Smyrna, of French parents, and therefore considers himself a Frenchman; he speaks with ease and fluency the French, English, Italian, Turkish, and Arabic languages, and may be acquainted with some others. In the course of our voyage we shall have to say more of this remarkable personage, and therefore we must not anticipate.

The island of Candia is mountainous and majestic in its appearance, and the celebrated Mount Ida, situated nearly in its centre, towers above the adjacent hills, with all that grandeur which is naturally impressed upon the mind by the ideas of vastness and space, and when covered with snow in the winter, and its summit lost to the sight amidst the clouds which hover around, easily familiarizes us with the fabulous conceptions of the earlier ages, that it was the nursery of Jove, and the residence of the Corybantes. The island is about forty-six leagues in length, that is to say, from its eastern to its western extremity, and its average breadth is about twenty-five miles. The inhabitants consist of Turks and Greeks, but I believe a very great majority of the population are Greeks. Everything which can contribute to human enjoyment might here be made to abound: here are the vine and the fig-tree thriving with little or no cultivation; the olive is so abundant as to form almost a staple commodity of the island; the orange-tree and the lemon, the apricot, the peach, the apple, the pomegranate, and many other fruit-trees, yield their annual crops with scarcely any assistance from the art of man; the myrtle, the rhododendron, and many other plants and flowers, which, in England, we cultivate with such assiduous care, here flourish in native vigour. The whole atmosphere of the island has an aromatic odour arising from the flowers and shrubs which grow wild among the rocks, and furnish food for the hares and wild goats.

This is a land which not only "floweth with milk and honey," but also with far more substantial commodities. Wine is made from the vineyards of Mount Ida, game is abundant in the interior of the island, and sheep and goats are to be purchased at a small price; but the arts of peace have been neglected, and the plough-share and the pruning-hook have been converted into weapons of offence and defence, and want, and poverty, and misery have succeeded.

The bay of Suda, in which we cast anchor, is perhaps one of the finest harbours in the world; it is situated on the northern side of the island, and near its western extremity. The length of the bay is about six miles, and its breadth about a mile and a half. It is situated between a lofty chain of mountains on the one side, and a promontory on the other; this promontory is terminated by a lofty mountain where it branches out to seaward. The bay is completely land-locked, and there is therefore not the least danger of a vessel driving; with sufficient depth of water for the largest ships; in some parts there is upwards of twenty fathoms water, and the ground is remarkably good for anchorage. At the mouth of the harbour are two small islands, the one being completely behind the other; by them the entrance to the harbour is divided into two channels, but in one only of these is there sufficient room for large ships to pass. The harbour derives its name

from the anterior and larger of these islands, which is called Suda. Upon this island of Suda \* a strong fort is erected, which commands the entrance of both channels, and can prevent the ingress or egress of any vessel. The appearance of the fort from the sea is pretty, and extremely romantic, it stands upon a solid rock, and is built of white stone, its situation, right in the middle of the mouth of the harbour, greatly contributes to the effect, and the double tiers of guns, grinning through their embrasures, seem to threaten destruction to any hostile vessels which might approach. This fort was taken from the Venetians by the Turks in the beginning of the last century, but not till after a very noble defence, and it has remained in their possession ever since.

Upon paying a visit to the fort, we were met at the gate by the bey who commands the garrison: he received us with politeness and civility, and directed his people to show us over the whole of it. There is but one landing-place on the island, and opposite it, and only a few yards from the sea, is the only outer entrance to the fortress. This gate is situated at the back of the island, and after passing it we came to an inner one, apparently very strong, and constructed with great care. A long passage between the walls led us up to the town, which consisted entirely of one street, and contained about one hundred and fifty houses, two mosques, and barracks for about six hundred men who form the garrison. The fortifications are the only things which are interesting to a stranger, being carefully constructed, and in some parts very strong, but at the same time being as irregular as everything else which the Turks have anything to do with. In some places we found embrasures for the guns cut through the solid rock, and all the bastions were apparently well built and very strong, but the guns were badly arranged, and very badly mounted. Some of these were of very large calibre, and there were others which carried only a six or nine-pound ball, but they were all of immense length, and with the exception of six in one of the bastions, were of brass. I counted fifty eight guns and six mortars, but I believe there are more. Many of the guns were at least fifteen feet in length, and by the dates and other marks upon them, were evidently those which had defended the fort when it was taken from the Venetians by the Turks. Our conductor informed us that the Turks had taken possession of the high land to the right of the harbour, and having erected batteries, had made the place too hot for the infidels, who were compelled to surrender.

There was one circumstance here that struck me as highly ridiculous, namely, the total contempt of all regularity with which the guns were placed in the batteries, for instance, a 48-pounder of enormous length, mounted on a huge mass of timber as a sort of carriage, was placed by the side of a 9 or 12-pounder, and formed a part of the same battery;

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\* I have heard a warm debate, in still warmer weather, as to what was the derivation of this word Suda. Some maintained that this island was dedicated to the goddess of Eloquence, and that Suda is a corruption of her name. This is not so improbable, inasmuch as Theseus is said to have been the first who established her worship, and he certainly had occasion for her assistance when in this part of the world. How far the debate might have been carried I know not, but it was suddenly cut short by the remark of a fat friend of mine, who was oozing at every pore, from the intense heat of the weather,—that he had no doubt the original name was *Sudor*, and appealed to his own appearance for the truth of the conjecture.

the carriages were made from the trunks of trees, quite untrimmed, and their wheels had very much the appearance of the head of a large tub or barrel; the rammers and sponges were merely rough branches of trees without any sort of polish, and some of them even had the bark remaining upon them; the sponges were formed from a parcel of old woollen rags, not unlike a mop, or a piece of sheep's skin tied on to the end of a pole, with the woolly side outwards.

Tobacco and arrackee were the only articles for sale in this little town; no provisions could be procured, as the fort receives only a daily supply from the villages on the main land. Here every one seemed contented and happy; the most marked cleanliness prevailed, and the houses were of a superior order to those habitations which a Turk usually considers sufficient for his purpose.

Along the right side of the bay of Suda, and at the base of the mountains, runs the old Venetian road between the seaport of Canea and the town of Candia. This road is narrow, but has been well paved, and was, no doubt, formerly an excellent piece of workmanship; and even at the present day it retains, in some parts of it, a considerable degree of perfection, notwithstanding it never receives any repairs from the Turks, and is, in many places, obstructed by the accumulation of rubbish. In travelling along this road there is constantly to be met with a rill of the purest water, and of the coldness of ice, issuing from the clefts in the rocks, and affording to the traveller an accommodation which is of the greatest importance in such a climate. On one side of this road are lofty rocky mountains, affording a refuge to the wild goats and other animals, who gambol about them and set their pursuers at defiance: and on the other side are deep ravines, extending down to the sea; and to avoid which, the road is made to take so many circumvolutions as to render it very tiresome and tedious travelling, inasmuch as the real distance is thus made more than double the apparent.

After landing at the head of the bay of Suda, we passed across the base of the promontory by which the bay is formed, to the seaport of Canea, at the distance of about five miles. This part of the country is a fine valley between two lofty ranges of mountains, and is thickly studded with small Greek and Turkish villas, surrounded by olive, orange, lemon, pomegranate, and fig-trees. There is, nevertheless, very little culture going on, in consequence of the great want of confidence between the people and their rulers; and the outlay of capital is prevented by the fear of confiscation: and it must be allowed that this caution and these apprehensions do not exist without very substantial reason. The town of Canea (the ancient Minoa) is much neater and better built than most Turkish towns; the streets and bazaars are spacious and well-paved, after the European manner; and the shops are well-stored, and are often arranged with some degree of elegance and taste. This, perhaps, arises from a large proportion of the inhabitants being Greeks, who are much more industrious, and pay much greater attention to cleanliness, than the Turks. In many of the streets there are fountains which supply the town with water, and being neatly built of marble, they have a very pretty effect. The harbour, which is small, and only fit for vessels of less burden than three hundred tons, was formerly celebrated as the rendezvous of the Venetian galleys; and the town must have been a place of considerable importance. At

present it is dwindling into insignificance, its trade being very limited. The harbour has several forts to protect it, and the whole city is surrounded by a ditch and well-built ramparts, with guns similar to those at Suda, all of brass, and of immense length. These guns are at present being removed to Alexandria, as the Pacha finds it is a cheap way of procuring the brass necessary for carrying on the extensive works he has in hand, and for which he would otherwise have to purchase *matériel*, and he melts them down without the slightest regard for their antiquity.

The population of Canea consists of Turks, Greeks, a few Italians and Maltese, and a great number of Jews. There are several European consuls, among whom is one for England; but there is not one English resident in the town. The garrison of the town consists of about six hundred of the Pacha's Arab soldiers, who are in an excellent state of discipline, being drilled most unmercifully. These troops are quite sufficient to preserve order and prevent any attempts at insurrection by the Greeks, who are still looked upon with a very jealous eye by the government, and are prohibited from wearing arms, under pain of death. Here are six mosques and several Christian churches, all religions being here tolerated, the same as in Egypt. Outside the walls of the town is the burial-ground for the Turks, which is worthy of observation; it occupies several acres of ground immediately beneath the wall; in it are a number of very handsome tombstones, many of them being of fine marble, and handsomely carved. It is the custom of the Turks, as is well-known, to place at the head of the graves of their departed relatives a stone or slab of marble, surmounted with a turban sculptured in marble, and a great many of which are executed with taste and skill; beneath the turban, on the body of the stone, is a superscription, usually showing the name and rank of the party deceased, and several verses of the Koran are often added. The letters are not cut into the stone, as with us, but are all raised by chiselling away the stone around them, and when finished, it has something of the appearance of a stereotype plate on a large scale.

I have now done, at least for the present, with the island of Candia, and we must return to the fleet, where very important affairs are going on.

As soon as we had cast anchor, we got our boats out and commenced watering, and continued working away with great activity, both by night and by day, as we had received orders from the commander-in-chief to get it completed with as much expedition as possible, as it was his intention (so he said, at least) to put to sea again without delay. The day after our arrival, Mustapha Pacha, the governor of the island, paid a visit of ceremony to Osman Pacha, and after spending the day together on board, they agreed to have a feast on shore in the evening,—a sort of Turkish pic-nic. Accordingly the two Pachas, accompanied by Muttus Bey, the commodore, and our old friend Machmoud, captain, who was always ready for either a feast or a fight, with a host of servants, pipe-bearers, dancers, and musicians, and good store of good things, went on shore at sunset, and commenced the debauch. A large fire was lighted near the watering-place, and as part of the feast, a sheep was roasted entire; but there was a great number of other dainties, which it is needless to describe. Dancing, singing, drinking,

and smoking, passed away the time till about ten o'clock, and then the sheep was served up just as it came from the fire, upon the spit, and each man took what he liked of it, serving himself with his own knife, and then pulling the dainty morsel to pieces with his fingers. The dinner was an hour or two being despatched, and then the drinking commenced in earnest, and with renewed vigour. None but the head of a Calmuck, or one without brains, could stand this long; and Mustapha Pacha was completely taken aback. He, however, was wise enough to take himself off while he was able to stand, but the others continued at the bottle nearly the whole of the night, and finally became so stupidly intoxicated, that the servants were under the necessity of carrying them on board. At the breaking up, however, Osman Pacha was missing, and could nowhere be found, and the servants and Mamelukes stood aghast with astonishment. In vain were messengers, with lighted torches, sent round in every direction to look for him. Several hours were spent in the search, which being entirely unsuccessful, conjecture upon conjecture was hazarded, until all conjecturing was exhausted, as to where he could be. None of the company had seen him depart, for a very good reason, because no one could see; but every one was convinced that he could not be far off, as when he was last seen he was too drunk to move voluntarily to any distance. Some thought he might have wandered, in the stupidity of drunkenness, among the rocks and have fallen down, and been dashed to pieces upon the beach. Others suggested that he might, possibly, be gone with Mustapha Pacha; but that was contradicted by the fact of his having remained drinking for several hours after the departure of the other, and there being no means of conveyance but by the horses belonging to the Pacha's suite, and who were all gone long ago. Officers were sent to the ships to know if he were there, it being barely possible that he might have got on board in some other boat than his own gig, which was waiting; but no news of him could be obtained. Suspicions of various kinds now began to arise, and the whole affair appeared most mysterious. It was well-known that Mustapha Pacha and the Admiral, though polite to each other, were still at enmity in their hearts, and very jealous of each other. Mustapha Pacha was also well-known as a man who did not stick at trifles to obtain any object he might have in view, and who would regard the sacrifice of human life as only a slight impediment in the pursuit of his ambitious views, and it was not altogether impossible that he might have given orders to his attendants to remain behind, and to watch an opportunity, when all were drunk, of murdering his rival and carrying off his body. These and many other equally sage conjectures arose successively, one after the other; and it was not till some time after daybreak that our apprehensions were relieved by the appearance of the Pacha himself, in company with one of his aides-de-camp, who had not been missed. It then turned out that his excellency had never been above a hundred yards from the spot where they supped, and that, as the faculty say, he was as well as could be expected after the potations of the preceding evening. The whole mystery was now cleared up entirely to our satisfaction. The fact was, that the attendant who was with him, seeing him so drunk the night before that he could neither see nor walk, and considering the affair as a disgrace of so deep a character, and reflecting upon the



ignominy of having him carried by the head and heels to his boat in the presence of the sailors, determined to conceal him till he should sleep himself sober; and for that purpose, he carried him in his arms behind a large rock, and throwing him down on the stones, stood sentinel over him till he awoke; and he then walked him off to his boat.

A day or two after the above-mentioned transactions, a new cause for anxiety and apprehension arose, which at first assumed a very serious character: this was no less than the mutiny of some English sailors who were on board one of the ships. I should, however, tell you first, that the Pacha, (Mehemet Ali,) in his anxiety to improve his navy, had commissioned a gentleman in London to engage some English seamen for his service, who were to be employed as petty-officers, and in instructing the men in those duties which could not be expected from his superior European officers,—such as steering, the management of guns, and of the sails and rigging, &c. For this purpose, four quartermasters, four gunners, six or eight able seamen for captains of the tops, a boatswain, a sail-maker, and three or four others, were engaged at the rate of four pounds per month, and sent off to Egypt, where they joined the squadron just before it set sail from Alexandria. These men were provided with salt beef, biscuit, rice, and rum, independent of their pay, but they had to find themselves everything else.

Most injudiciously all these men were placed in one ship, and consequently were often quarrelling among themselves, but nothing serious arose from it until our arrival at Suda. They had performed their duties remarkably well hitherto, and when we fell in with the enemy's squadron they were as anxious, as all sailors are on similar occasions, to have a brush with them; and when we ran away they did not hesitate to stigmatize our commander-in-chief as a coward, and couple his name with some of the most unrefined adjectives of which our language is capable. But Jack's opinion of the Turks and Arabs, as officers and seamen, was that of perfect contempt, and the sneers and curses that were constantly uttered were highly amusing. "Look at that where feller there," said one of them in my hearing to a messmate, "swinging across that ere mainyard, like a — marine; they calls that thing a boatswain, but he can't hardly tell clew from earing, or jib from spanker; he knows no more about it than a sodger; but then, you know, what can you expect from them poor creturs, what never eats nothing but horse-beans and rice?" "I say, Teddy," said a quartermaster to one of the gunners, "if ever I seed before such hofficers as these here I'll be damned: why that there chap looks just like as if he'd only jist got out of the work-house; he arn't got no shoes or stockings. You see, Teddy, the poor creturs are all slaves, and don't know their own mothers." These, and thousands of other sarcastic remarks were constantly levelled at their fellow seamen, but as neither party understood the other, it always ended peaceably enough.

Two days after our arrival at Suda the men contrived, by some means or other, to procure a supply of spirits, and, following the example of the commander-in-chief, got completely intoxicated, and kept themselves in that state during the whole night. In the morning they commenced quarrelling amongst themselves, and fighting soon followed,

and then such a desperate disturbance ensued, that it was found absolutely necessary to interfere to prevent mischief. This interference gave a new turn to the affair, and still further roused their quarrelsome propensities; they now began to abuse the service, and notwithstanding they were drunk at the very time, yet they complained of not being allowed sufficient grog. They were, however, pacified for the moment, partly by threats and partly by persuasion; but it did not last long; for shortly afterwards another quarrel arose, and both the parties having stripped, a battle ensued in the most orthodox manner across a chest, and broken noses and black eyes were distributed on all sides. This was put a stop to by flogging two of the principals, and for the moment peace was again restored. They now formed a coalition, leaving their private disputes to be settled at another opportunity, and broke out into open mutiny. Some of them disarmed the sentries, and knocked down some of the Turkish petty officers, who attempted to interfere with them, and would have carried their mischief doubtlessly much farther, had they not again quarrelled among themselves, and, by being thus brought to for a short time, the hot blood, which was fermenting on our parts, was allowed time to cool down again, and the argument of sword and pistol gave way to more pacific measures. As soon as they had settled their own quarrel, they presented themselves before the Captain in a body, and resolutely demanded to be discharged from the service; the Captain being anxious to retain them if possible till they were sober, and feeling confident that they would then be obedient enough, advised them to consider of it for an hour or two, and promised them that if they then continued in the same mind, they should be dismissed and sent on shore. But they were deaf to all reason, and urging their agreement when they entered the service, that they were to be at liberty to leave whenever they pleased, they clamorously demanded their discharges, and insisted upon being sent on shore at Suda. Muttus Bey was sitting upon the poop during all this noise and confusion, calmly smoking his pipe, and not appearing to take the smallest interest in the affair. Some of the mutineers, during the time their discharges were being made out, getting rather impatient at the delay, and suspicious that some trick was about to be played upon them, ran up to the poop to discuss the affair with the old admiral. One of the sentries endeavoured to prevent this, but not having the courage to strike, a scuffle ensued, which terminated by Jack's taking the cutlass away from the sentry; and then, bending it double, he held it up with an air of triumph and defiance, in the face of the admiral. The mutineers now took possession of the poop, and completely surrounded the bey, and kicked up a tremendous row, in which all the refinements in swearing and blasphemy that ever disgraced Wapping or Billingsgate were brought into play. Many of the men had no other garments upon them but their trousers, not even a shirt; and thus, in a half-naked condition, were running about like so many mad people. The only remark that the admiral made upon the subject was, that he thought we had better give them their discharges from the service, and send them on shore at once; and he then added, that if they had been Arabs, he should send them on shore in irons, and then shoot them. I have not the least doubt but he would have done so.

With a great deal of difficulty, we at length got them into a boat

and sent them on shore at the island, as they had requested; but they had no sooner landed, than they perceived the mistake they had fallen into, and were anxious to re-embark; but the officer in charge of the boat had anticipated this, and had shoved off without delay. Almost immediately after they got into the town, they began making a disturbance, and the soldiers were ordered by the governor to surround them and take them prisoners, without hurting them. They were then shut up till the next day, and being then pretty well sobered, they allowed themselves to be quietly marched off to Canea, and in the course of a few days they were put on board a transport and sent to Alexandria. Thus ended this troublesome and disgraceful piece of business, which at one time threatened to be terminated only by bloodshed. Those who are advocates for discipline of the strictest nature will, perhaps, be inclined to sneer at the lenity with which these blackguards were treated; but, in judging of the case, it must be remembered that there is no sort of analogy between the British and the Turkish services; and if a similar occurrence had taken place in an English vessel, the mutineers would have been instantly taken prisoners, and perhaps hanged; or, in case of resistance, they would have been shot down at once: but in this case, the only punishment that could be inflicted was discharging them from the service; for, if we had attempted to put them in irons, we must have employed the Arabs to overpower them, and the consequences would have been that a desperate combat would have taken place, owing partly to the contempt with which the mutineers regarded the Arabs, and, as the arms were quite accessible, bloodshed would have been the result:—these men were far too drunk to be susceptible of fear, and not near drunk enough to be easily overpowered or incapable of doing mischief. Under all the circumstances, it must be admitted by all, that the Captain deserves the greatest credit for the forbearance with which he acted, especially when it is recollected that he had hundreds of men at his command, and could have crushed them in an instant if he had not been more careful of their lives than they were themselves. Reversing the words of Sterne, we may perhaps say, *he did very wrong as a soldier, but very right as a man.*

In the course of two or three days after the above transactions had taken place, we received orders to prepare for going to sea on the following day, as we had completed our water and laid in a stock of provisions; but our departure was delayed for a few days by the arrival of a vessel from Alexandria with despatches. We received orders by her to send in all those of the crews of the different ships, who were sick and useless, to Alexandria, and, upon mustering the men for that purpose, the prodigious number of candidates who were most anxious to be arranged under that classification was truly astonishing. Those who could not prove they were sick, endeavoured by the most urgent persuasion to satisfy us that they were useless; and we were obliged to prove that we considered their services of some importance, by the energetic application of the rope's end, or we should have lost half our crew. Two or three hundred were, nevertheless, sent in, and of this number a large proportion were blind; others had wounds and ulcers, many were idiotic, and some were deformed so as to be incapable of doing duty. The great number of blind may appear surprising, but it must be

remembered that in this country ophthalmia is a disease of very common occurrence, and is so rapid in its course, that the vision is very soon destroyed, if the most active means are not adopted to arrest it, and thus these poor creatures are often rendered useless for life from the want of proper and timely medical assistance. I have seen as many as fourteen persons totally blind on board a sloop of war at one time.

When we were about to depart, another difficulty arose, and occasioned considerable delay:—the Greeks belonging to the fire-ships had got on shore, and there was no possibility of getting them on board again until they thought proper to return, and it seemed useless to go to sea without them, as they were of the greatest importance to us, and a source of terror to the enemy. Threatening, coaxing, and all sorts of means were adopted to induce them to return, but they were all useless, and these fellows having made up their minds for a cruise on shore, nothing could divert them therefrom, and we were finally under the necessity of leaving them and their vessels at Suda, and going to sea without them: it was not till some time afterwards that they rejoined the squadron.

I have before alluded to the extraordinary manner in which we manage our courts-martial, and to the great partiality which always exists upon those occasions, either for or against the prisoner. We had a curious affair of that sort during our stay at Suda, which may serve for an example:—A captain of one of the frigates, named Ali Captain, but who was equally well known by the title of Ali the Fool, had given unbrage on several occasions to some of his brother officers, and a sort of conspiracy or cabal was formed to try him by a court-martial and break him. This was no sooner determined upon than it was carried into effect: certain charges were got up against him, plenty of evidence was produced, he was unanimously found guilty, and sentenced to be degraded, and was degraded accordingly. Whether the man was actually guilty of the crimes laid to his charge or not, I cannot take upon myself to determine; but his judges were all in high glee at having succeeded in their wishes, and treated the poor fellow with the greatest disrespect and contempt. The command of his frigate was taken from him and given to one of those who tried him, and he was sent on board another vessel in a very inferior capacity; but, in a few days, Ali the Fool rose triumphant above his enemies, for what should be found in the next bag of despatches which arrived, but a firman from Mehemet Ali, appointing Ali Captain of the Kaffré Cheyk frigate, to be a Bey, and commanding him, the said Ali Bey, to repair to Alexandria forthwith, for the purpose of joining the army under the command of Ibrahim Pacha. Thus this poor fellow, in spite of their tyranny, was raised to a rank equivalent to that of the Vice-Admiral, and I am confident that Ali will make his opponents dearly repent their animosity towards him.

On the 12th of September, after sending off despatches for Alexandria, we weighed anchor, and leaving this land of "bright wines and bonnie lasses rare" behind us, we stood out to sea. Our destination was said to be Mytilene, but for what purpose we were going there no one could guess. We sailed into the Archipelago, and lay to for some time off the island of Stampalia, one of the Cyclades, where we shall pause for the present.

## PRESENT DISCIPLINE OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

AFTER a perfectly fair trial of the recent restrictions introduced into the military code, it has been discovered, and candidly admitted by the Secretary-at-War, that a considerable increase of crime has taken place among the soldiers of the British Army since the attempt to substitute imprisonment for corporal punishment.

Yet the Army was, probably, never so well officered as at the present time; the number of applicants for commissions being so great, and of so respectable a class, as to give ample scope for selection of the young officers,—while those who fill the upper ranks in the regiments, especially the captains, have, from the slowness of promotion during the last few years, become extremely well-versed in interior economy, familiar with the management of their men, and experienced in all that relates to regimental discipline.

The increase of crime, therefore, cannot proceed from any neglect or inefficiency of the officers of regiments: on the contrary, the facts adverted to would rather have tended to a material improvement in the conduct of the soldiers,—particularly as regards drunkenness,—where the example of the officers must naturally affect those under their command, almost as much as the pecuniary penalties imposed upon that offence by the late amendments of the military law. Drunkenness being, indeed, the root of all the crimes of the British soldier, it would be reasonable to expect that those amendments which have been introduced with the express and peculiar object of repressing it, should have had a decided influence in preventing the misconduct of soldiers in general. Forfeiture of pay for drunkenness, is one of the most judicious and powerful remedies that could have been devised; yet we now have complete proof that it has been applied without success; and there certainly appears to be some inherent defect in the present discipline which has baffled all attempts to check it, or even prevent its increase. We must, therefore, look well into the present system as compared with that of ten years back, (when the army was remarkably well-conducted,) to discover where has been the principal effect in the alteration of our discipline, and how far may be attributed to that alteration the present irregularity of soldiers' conduct, admitted by the Secretary-at-War.

Now, in commencing such an investigation, the first thing that strikes us is an extraordinary change resulting from the regulations of latter years, as to one most material point,—namely, the *vast number of court-martials*.

Every habit of the soldier is connected with form and ceremony, of which, in truth, his whole existence on home service is, with few exceptions, an unvaried routine. The gradations of respect to the various ranks of his superiors, become established in his mind, almost from the first days of his joining a regiment as a recruit; and are daily more and more confirmed by the whole tenour of his life. From the corporal of his squad to the lieutenant-colonel of his regiment, every soldier knows and feels the exact proportion of obedience and respect that is required of him. When detected in a fault of trivial consequence, he is anxious it should go no farther than his serjeant; and if

in a crime of more importance, that the report should, if possible, not go beyond the captain. To be reported to his colonel, he considers in itself a degree of punishment. It is, of course, to the well-disposed and reclaimable soldier that these remarks chiefly apply.

Until the late alterations in the discipline, the very name of a court-martial carried with it a powerful and beneficial influence upon the behaviour of the private men; and it is well-known that many a deserving non-commissioned officer, when, from temporary misbehaviour or negligence, he had incurred the censure of his officers, has entreated, in consideration of his former good service, to be permitted to return to the duties of a private, rather than be exposed to the disgrace of public trial by court-martial.

Such, then, being formerly the importance and solemnity attached to these military tribunals, it will hardly be questioned that their having now lost much of their consequence in the eyes of the soldier, from the unavoidable frequency of their occurrence, must, of necessity, have loosened one of the most effectual bonds of his discipline. To how great and unfortunate a degree this has been the case, regimental officers can alone appreciate, as they witness the growth of the mischief, and find themselves daily less able to resist its progress. With such unthinking persons as soldiers commonly are, the circumstance of constantly assembling courts-martial has almost done away with all that awe and respect with which they used to be regarded; and the average number of men in each troop or company who have been tried has become so large, that to have been convicted by court-martial is scarcely held as any reproach among each other. Besides their frequency, there are yet other circumstances which have tended to lower the dignity of courts-martial in the estimation of the soldier. They now occur so constantly, that their sentences are always attended with delay: whereas, when more rare, they were much quicker disposed of by the authorities to whom they were referred, and the promulgation and execution of the sentences followed with double effect, because they were immediate and summary.

Again, the sentences of courts-martial had one distinguishing quality very necessary to the ends of justice and prevention of crime,—they were almost always *exemplary*,—carried into effect on a general parade,—and notorious to every individual in the corps. But now the case is quite otherwise: for what is there notorious or strong, by way of example to his comrades, in the quiet removal of the criminal from his regimental duties to a public gaol, where his privations and the annoyance of captivity are neither seen nor thought of by his comrades, excepting, perhaps, when from the duty falling hard on some of them, they are led to remark on his absence and exemption, rather as an advantage on his side than otherwise?

So far we have only considered the subject with reference to the effect of trial by courts-martial being lessened by their frequency and the delay and tendency of their sentences. The alteration of the punishments inflicted is the next point to examine. Imprisonment is become the substitute for flogging in almost every crime of magnitude. Now, to the soldier, imprisonment of sufficient duration to make it dreaded, is the most inapplicable of all punishments. To the agricultural labourer and mechanic, a removal from his family to the public gaol is a matter

of well known and almost indelible disgrace. It impeaches his character in the neighbourhood, takes away his best chances of future employment, and brands him with infamy. In the case of the soldier, these accompaniments of imprisonment do not exist, or at least exist in a very small degree. The crime for which the soldier is imprisoned is, in nine cases out of ten, one which is committed by the mechanic or labourer with perfect impunity, and without any disgrace, every Saturday night after he has received his wages, for it is usually either drunkenness or some one of its common consequences.

Now, a very drunken soldier may be, and often is, well skilled in his duties, and, notwithstanding his occasional scrapes, held in general esteem by his fellows for spirit and bravery. When he is carried to prison his punishment is divested of all those circumstances which render it terrible to the labourer or mechanic. His family are not disgraced, no infamy attaches to him among his comrades, and when he comes back they will receive him as before, and welcome him with perfect good will. Simple restraint on his personal liberty is all he has suffered by imprisonment, and if on his return he be met with an occasional jeer, it is obvious that he will naturally endeavour to make as light as possible of what he has undergone, and thus do his best to extenuate his punishment, and render nugatory what little example it might have afforded to others.

So much for the value of public imprisonment by way of corrective punishment for soldiers, but we have yet to consider the difficulties attendant upon its infliction, and there are two which are insuperable. In the first place, it has the direct effect of diminishing in each regiment the number of effective soldiers to such an extent, that, taking one regiment with another, it may be safely calculated that the average of prisoners at this moment in Ireland alone amounts to a number nearly equal to an effective battalion !

The other main objection is, that this description of punishment is absolutely impracticable on foreign service, both from want of convenient prisons, and the impossibility of allowing such reduction of the effective force of the army, so that no choice would be left to the general but shooting the men like dogs, as is the practice of the French service, or reverting to corporal punishment, which the soldier will have learned to consider an unusual and intolerable tyranny. The consequences of such a state of things in the very presence of the enemy might not only be fatal to the army, but might actually involve the ruin of the British empire. But laying aside these considerations, important as they are, and looking merely to the discipline of home service, what wholesome result can be expected from a system by which, contrary to all equity and common sense, offences purely military are identified with moral crime, and in the practical working of which, the man who has fallen asleep upon his post is subjected to the very same punishment, and in the very same place, with the practised thief and hardened villain, to whom disgrace has been familiar from his childhood?

Really, it is only wonderful that the contamination inevitable from such intermixture and association should not have rendered the consequences of this unhappy experiment even more serious than they have already proved. The failure has been fairly and plainly acknowledged

in Parliament by the official authority, and let us hope the error has not been admitted too late.

It is now understood to be contemplated by Government to make an essential change and modification of the imprisonment system, by the construction of places of confinement, exclusively set apart for military offenders. There can be no doubt but this will be a partial improvement, provided it should be carried into effect with due consideration for the habits of the soldier; but it will still be of little avail as a general measure, unless accompanied and supported by reverting, in some degree, to the provisions of the old Military Code, both as to the awarding of punishment, and the authority under which the award is made. Unless the frequency of courts-martial be lessened to a great extent, and unless the punishment of the soldier follow quickly upon his sentence, very little will be gained. To accomplish the first of these objects, the power of the commanding officer of a regiment must be increased, or rather restored in one essential point: that of ordering solitary confinements for periods of six, or even eight days, without reference to any tribunal or other authority; such confinement being accompanied, in every case, by the forfeiture of a regulated proportion of pay.

There is no lieutenant-colonel in the service but will declare that such a power as this, especially as regards the loss of pay, being an inviolable concomitant of all military imprisonment, would diminish his courts-martial one-third, if not one half in every year.

This power alone, however, will not be sufficient; it is indispensable that all military punishment, to have proper effect, should be summary. Let the commanding officer have discretionary power to order an offender into confinement, say for six days; let it be a condition that such order should be made known on parade, and let the guard march him at once, and in the face of his comrades, to the barrack cell appropriated for the purpose, and the example will be beyond measure greater than a public imprisonment of three weeks, as at present managed under the procrastinated sentence of courts-martial. The form and circumstance of a general parade for such occasions would, besides operating as a check upon any hasty resolution on the part of the lieutenant-colonel, give additional weight and importance to his award.

It is understood to be now under the consideration of Government, whether to build military prisons at certain convenient general stations, or to provide a certain number of cells in each barrack. If there is any reasonable ground for the arguments we have brought forward, there can be little option between the two; but it may confidently be asserted, that unless the powers of commanding officers as to summary confinement are restored to what they were, as sanctioned by the custom of the service ten years ago, the expense contemplated will be of but trifling avail, and the discipline of our army will continue to deteriorate till its very foundation becomes endangered, and to use the celebrated remark of the Duke of Wellington,—“The soldier, unrestrained by discipline, becomes more formidable to his friends than to his enemies.”



### FRENCH COMPANIES OF DISCIPLINE FOR THE PURPOSE OF CORRECTIONAL PUNISHMENT.

WITH reference to our preceding remarks on the present discipline of the British army, and to obviate the inconvenience complained of by the civil authorities, of sending soldiers to the county gaols, it may be of some use to explain the establishment of "companies of discipline," to which recourse is had in the French service, for degrading, punishing, and endeavouring to reclaim, soldiers who persist in the irregularities and disorders which ordinary restraints and punishments may not succeed in correcting or repressing.

The Companies of Discipline, to which we alluded last month in our "Comparison of French and British Military Punishments," were first organized by an ordonnance of the 1st of April, 1818. These, in number and strength, depend upon the state of discipline in the army, and the necessity of resorting to the correctional aid of such establishments. The number of companies of discipline was first restricted to ten. In 1822, there were eight. In 1831, there were only five. In 1832, by ordonnance dated the 20th of December, two additional companies of discipline were raised for service in Africa, of the same establishment and composition as specified in the ordonnance of 1818.

The reduction in the number of these establishments in France is some proof of the good effects which have been produced upon the service by these institutions. Previously to 1818, delinquents, who *now* become subjected to the correctional discipline of these companies, were transferred to the colonial battalions; a practice which degraded colonial service, and tended to compose, almost exclusively, the corps to which the police and defence of these important possessions were confided, of selections of the very worst men in the service. The first effect of the establishment of the companies of discipline was, that three of the colonial battalions, then existing, were reduced, and their men transferred by degrees to the new correctional establishments.

No other alteration has taken place in them, up to the present time, than that directed by regulation of the 14th of January, 1832, which consigns all soldiers who mutilate themselves designedly, so as to become incapable of performing military service, to be degraded to serve in the company of pioneers of discipline, ~~at~~ present stationed at Belfort.

The composition of the "Conseils de Discipline" are regulated by article 314, chap. xxxvi., of the ordonnance of the 2d November, 1833, for the interior service of the infantry; and by article 377, chap. xl., of the ordonnance of the same date, for the interior service of the cavalry.

The strength of each company of discipline is not to exceed 180 men, exclusive always of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and drummers, who are considered the permanent members of the establishments.

The companies of discipline are divided into two classes, or sub-companies, viz., a company of fusileers, and a company of pioneers. The latter is destined for the reception of men whose conduct in their regiments has been so bad as to be considered unworthy to bear arms—to require a more severe mode of treatment and application of discipline; and to merit degradation to the lowest description of manual labour in the arsenals, degraded by their dress, and degraded by always appearing

with implements suited to such labour, instead of carrying the honourable implements of their profession.

The companies of fusileers are destined to receive men whose conduct in their regiments has not been so bad as to have been considered unworthy to bear arms, or to incur the degradation of transfer to the companies of pioneers. The companies of fusileers, also, in their character of encouragement and reformation, are destined to receive men whose amended conduct in the companies of pioneers is such as to merit emancipation from degrading duties, severe labour and discipline, to be permitted again to carry arms, and to do military duty, and thus to enter on a period of probation, which, if passed free from reproach, will be rewarded by their being returned to their regiments reclaimed in conduct, and re-established in character.

The establishment of a company of discipline is,

1 Captain, 2 Lieutenants, 2 Sub-Lieutenants, 1 Serjeant-Major, 6 Serjeants, 1 Fournier, 12 Corporals, 1 Master-tailor, 1 Master-shoemaker, 1 Master-armourer, and 2 Drummers (the permanent part of the establishment); and 180 Privates at most, as already stated.

The officers of the companies of discipline are selected with great caution, from the line, sedentary companies, and gendarmerie. Those whose conduct in these very important duties has been such as to have been the means of retaining them in these situations, with advantage to the public service, for four years, and consequently, whom it is still desirable to retain, receive a step of effectual rank, if they engage to remain two years longer in their actual situations. These conditions were abrogated by ordinance of the 14th of April, 1832, in consequence of its not being found necessary to hold out such encouragement to procure persons properly qualified to discharge the important duties attached to those situations.

The sous-officers, master workmen, and drummers, are chosen from among the corporals and privates of the line and sedentary companies, and receive, on entering, a step of rank.

Excepting when on duty, none of the privates of these companies are allowed the honour of wearing arms.

The permanent members of the companies and the fusileers, wear the ordinary dress of the infantry, with white facings and dark red collar. The pioneers are clothed in working dresses of coarse serge, with blue collars, facings, cuffs, and edging; pantaloons of common serge, buttons white, with "*Compagnie de Pionniers*," and the same in large characters on their caps.

The pay is the same as in the infantry of the line. No man can be sent from the line to a company of discipline, without the following formalities, to make the effect the more striking:—

The culprit being reported, by the captain of his company, as irreclaimable by the minor restraints and punishments, this report is presented by the *chef de bataillon* to the colonel of the regiment, who then causes a *conseil de discipline*, composed always of a *chef de bataillon*, three captains, and three subalterns of a battalion to which the accused does not belong, to assemble. The case is investigated,—evidence and defence heard,—and the proceedings written. This document is then sent by the colonel to the general officer commanding the division or district, through the general of brigade, if in an organized

body of troops, and by him transmitted to the Minister-of-War, with his remarks; and it is the Minister-of-War who directs the transfer to, as well as the emancipation from, these establishments.

In cases of urgency, general officers are empowered to send men to the companies of discipline, without waiting the Minister-of-War's reply to the report and recommendation of such a measure.

The opinion of the *conseil de discipline* always expresses whether the culprit is to be sent to a company of fusileers or to one of pioneers; if the latter, the soldier so degraded cannot be transferred to a company of fusileers, excepting upon the recommendation of a *conseil* of officers, submitted to, and approved by, an Inspecting-general. The same formalities and investigations are required in procuring the re-transfer of a man to his regiment; and as this is announced to the corps by the Minister-of-War, on the high recommendations before-mentioned, it points out to the most irregular person, how he may redeem his character and regain his station in the service.

#### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LATE REAR-ADMIRAL SIR CHARLES CUNNINGHAM, K C H.

“ Far may we search, before we find  
A heart more manly and more kind ”

WHEN Dr Johnson indulged his fancy with horrors of sea life, and pronounced that all who saw a cabin would envy a gaol, he was speaking from the experience of a row across the Thames, by way of varying the scenes of Bolt Court. But it is a proud characteristic of England, that so far from her sons participating in the apprehensions of the cabbaged moralist, they are scarcely to be restrained from betaking themselves to the element which has so enlarged the power and resources of the country. Thus it was with the excellent officer whose professional career we are now making a minute upon. No sooner had he mastered the reading of Robinson Crusoe, than he felt a violent inclination for a maritime life, and the nation being then at peace, he went as a “sep-boy” into the merchant service, and had become a smart seaman when the American war broke out. That event called forth other aspirings, and though he was now twenty years of age, he entered the Royal Navy as a Midshipman in 1775. His first ship was the *Æolus*, of 22 guns, which, under the able discipline of Captain William Bennett, who commanded her upwards of seven years, had acquired the character of a “clack” frigate.

The *Æolus* sailed for the West India station early in 1776, then commanded by Captain Christopher Atkins, and on joining the squadron of Sir Peter Parker, the activity and seamanship of Mr Cunningham had already been so conspicuous, that he was recommended to the Rear-Admiral as an officer fully equal to the charge of a watch. This recommendation was effective,—he was received on board the *Bristol*, of 50 guns, Captain Tobias Caulfield, which ship bore the flag, and was soon put into a way of advancing himself. In 1778 he was lent into the *Ostrich*, of 14 guns and 110 men, a vessel of the squadron cruising off Savannah Point, Jamaica. Here, on the morning of the 8th of July, they fell in with a rakish French privateer of 16 guns and 150 men, which instantly “showed fight.” A desperate and sanguinary engagement followed, in which the Captain and Lieutenant of the *Ostrich* were disabled, besides four of her men killed and twenty-eight wounded: but after three hours attack, the privateer was so maddled and cut

up; that she surrendered, having then thirty dead upon her deck, and a great number wounded. This led to Mr. Cunningham's being appointed Acting-Lieutenant to the Port Royal, a sloop of war of 18 guns, in the following year, although he had not then served quite four years in the Navy. From this vessel he was soon removed to act as First Lieutenant of the *Hitchinbroke*, an armed ship of 14 guns, commanded by the gallant Nelson, who, also recently made out of the Bristol, had become acquainted with Cunningham's worth. An attack on the island of Jamaica being apprehended, Captain Nelson was appointed to command the important batteries which defended Port Royal. In consequence of this arrangement, and being anxious to serve in a sea-going ship, in the beginning of 1780, Mr. Cunningham joined the *Pallas*, a fine frigate of 36 guns, at the express request of Captain J. D. Spry, with which officer he served till the ship was ordered home with the Jamaica fleet, in the summer of 1782. The misfortunes of the ill-fated squadron which conveyed that fleet are well known; a three-decker and three other line-of-battle ships foundered, the *Pallas* was driven on one of the Western Islands, and all the other ships were disabled.

Fortunately for Mr. Cunningham, on the frigate's being ordered to England, he had determined to remain on the station until his promotion was secured; and therefore joined the *Ajax*, of 74 guns, just before the *Pallas* sailed. In this ship he served, as second Lieutenant, with Captain Charrington, till, on the 4th of September of the same year, he obtained his confirmation, and was, at the same time, appointed to command the *Barrington*, a little hired brig of 12 guns. Here his talent was put into immediate requisition, for the Admiral, Joshua Rowley, sent him, with the *Racehorse* schooner under his orders, to put a stop to the American salt-trade with the Bahamas. He here acquitted himself so well, that by keeping off Turk's Island, he effectually prevented all communication with the subjects of the United States, though the local authorities seemed by no means inclined to second his efforts. Want of supplies, however, compelled him to return to Jamaica; and, during his temporary absence, the French fitted an expedition from Cape François, effected a landing upon Turk's Island, and took possession of it. Their force consisted of two small frigates and two transports, under the command of the Marquis de Grasse, nephew to the Admiral who surrendered to Rodney; and he himself was captured in the *Coquette*, but not till he had fortified his conquest, and garrisoned it with 550 men. A couple of days after the capture of the *Coquette*, the circumstance of the fall of Turk's Island was made known to Captain Nelson, who then commanded the *Albemarle* frigate, and had arrived off there with the *Tartar*, *Resistance*, and *Drake*, on the very day that Lieutenant Cunningham had returned in the *Barrington* to resume his duties. It was now resolved that an attempt should be made to retake the island. To carry this object, a detachment of 250 seamen and marines were disembarked, under the command of Captain Dixon of the *Drake*, whilst that vessel and the *Barrington* were to cover the landing and dislodge the enemy from the houses; but a battery, which the Marquis de Grasse had mounted with guns from the *Coquette*, being unexpectedly opened against them, they were compelled to retire, the *Drake* having seven men wounded and the *Barrington* two. Captain Dixon, at the same time, finding that the enemy were strongly intrenched, and greatly superior to him in numbers, drew off his men, and re-embarked them without loss. Nelson, however, was resolved on reducing the fort, and placed great reliance on the knowledge of the localities which had been acquired by Mr. Cunningham. But on the following night the *Tartar* was driven off the bank by a squall, and went to sea with the loss of an anchor. It was next determined upon to attack the battery with the large ships; but the wind coming about to the westward, and blowing so hard that it was difficult to clear the ships from the lee shore, the enterprise was abandoned.

The peace now followed; the *Barrington* was paid off at Jamaica, in 1783; and we hear little of the professional pursuits of Mr. Cunningham till 1788;

when he joined the *Crown*, 64, bearing the broad-pendant of that worthy and veteran officer, the Honourable W. Cornwallis, with whom he had become acquainted while they were on the Jamaica station. Having served in the East Indies about a couple of years, he was made a Commander into the *Ariel*, a sloop-of-war, of 16 guns. On being confirmed in this rank, he returned to Europe by the opportunity offered on the *Crown*'s being ordered home, Commodore Cornwallis having then shifted his broad-pendant to the *Minerva*.

Captain Cunningham was not destined to experience much repose on his return, for that most extraordinary explosion, the French revolution, having taken place, he obtained command of the *Speedy*, a brig, of 14 guns, and was despatched, at the commencement of the war, to join the fleet under Lord Hood, in the Mediterranean. On his arrival, in April, 1793, he was immediately and actively employed in keeping up the communication between the fleet and the diplomatic agents on the station; some of which required both address and ability, especially one wherein he had to convey the celebrated Monsieur Colonne on a political visit to Naples. The Genoese having allowed a French faction to preponderate in their councils, to the gross violation of several engagements, it was resolved by the English Admiral, that the neutrality of their ports should be no longer respected. Accordingly, on the 5th of October, in the same year, the *Speedy* accompanied the *Belford*, 74, Captain R. Mann, and the Captain, 74, Captain S. Roove, into the harbour of Genoa, where the line-of-battle ships seized upon a French 36-gun frigate, called the *Modesté*, while the *Speedy* secured two armed tartans, of 4 guns and about 70 men each. Immediately after this, the Captain and *Speedy* proceeded to the Gulf of Spezia, where they had heard another French frigate, the *Impérieuse*, of 38 guns, was at anchor. This fine ship, on the approach of her enemies, was scuttled, and abandoned by her crew; but being weighed again, was purchased for the King, under the name of the *Unité*, there being an *Impérieuse* already in the service. For his alacrity on these occasions, Captain Cunningham was posted into the prize, and confirmed by a commission dated the 12th of October, 1793, the day on which she was captured.

Early in 1794, Captain Cunningham exchanged ships with Captain W. Wolsley, of the *Lowestoffe*, of 32 guns, in which he was employed in the reduction of Corsica. Here he again met his old friend Nelson, and acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of Lord Hood, that he was charged with the public despatches announcing the conquest of that island, and in which he was thus handsomely mentioned:—"Captain Cunningham, who has cruised with infinite diligence, zeal, and perseverance, under many difficulties, for three months past, off Calvi, is charged with my despatches, and is competent to give any information their Lordships may wish to have. I beg to recommend him as an officer of great merit, and highly deserving any favour that can be shown him."

Captain Cunningham afterwards commanded the *Clyde*, a fine 38-gun frigate, for six years, and distinguished himself as a smart and active cruiser. During this time his ship's company acquired a degree of discipline and attachment to the service, which reflected equal credit on the commander and on the commanded. Of this, a memorable instance was shown during the alarming mutiny at the *Nore*, on which occasion Captains Cunningham and Neale were the only officers of their rank who remained on board their ships, or could exert any influence over their crews. The notorious Parker went on board the *Clyde*, and endeavoured to prevail on the men to lay her against Tilbury Fort, but the Captain had the address to prevent it, and was the first who thought of getting clear of the misfiring fleet, which then consisted of thirteen sail of the line, besides frigates, sloops, and gun-boats. The disaffection had broken out on the 10th of May, 1797; but it was not till the 22d, that, finding the Admiralty resolved to make no further concessions, the delegates became exasperated, and struck Vice-

Admiral Bückner's flag, hoisting in its stead the red—or bloody one. Excesses were now recklessly committed, and affairs assumed a desperate aspect. Captain Cunningham judiciously watched his opportunity, and on the 29th, thinking he perceived symptoms of dissension among the mutineers, he adopted the decisive measure of ordering that Parker's signal for delegates to wait upon him on board the *Sandwich* should not be answered by the *Clyde*. Her foresail being unbent at the time, and it being known that she was unprovided with a pilot, the rest of the fleet did not suspect that this was a prelude to her secession from their cause. At 9 p.m., the Captain addressed the ship's company, expatiating on the disgraceful situation of the men-of-war, and entreated them to second his intention of working the ship into Sheerness harbour before daybreak, to effect which, the hands were not to be turned up, but merely called by each other: he also intimated that Sir Harry Neale, in the *St. Fiorenzo*, would follow their example. This announcement was received with such satisfaction, that only one dissentient voice was heard, and that one was instantly suppressed. Soon after midnight, the cables were silently slipped, and at sunrise on the 30th, to the great joy of the Committee of the Admiralty, and the garrison of Sheerness, the loyal *Clyde* was safely anchored before the Dock-yard. This decisive act threw a damp over the spirits of the ringleaders of the mutiny, spread distrust among the ships, and was the first effectual blow to the conspiracy: a service which was thankfully acknowledged both by the Admiralty and the merchants of London.

On the return of the ships to their duty, the *Clyde* took charge of a convoy for the Baltic. Returning from this duty, he captured the *Success*, a French brig-privateer; and nine days afterwards took *La Dorade*, a fine privateer, pierced for 18 guns, but mounting only 12, and manned with 93 men. The prisoners were removed, and the Master of the *Clyde*, with 27 men, were put on board to keep possession. But a heavy gale arose, and at about half-past four in the afternoon, the prize, which had been endeavouring to out-sail the *Clyde*, unfortunately capsized. This was instantly observed from the frigate, which bore up to render aid, but no boat was found capable of swimming, except the jolly-boat; in this an officer with four men, boldly approached the floating wreck, with some light lines to throw to those who had scrambled upon the bottom. Captain Cunningham finding that his frigate drifted faster than the wreck, dropped his courses and fetched way for a quarter of an hour, then wore and stood back for the same space of time; by which seaman-like judgment, he exactly met his boat when it had become dark, and found that she had only been able to save four men out of 28.

In 1798, the *Clyde* had the honour of being placed in attendance upon George III., at Weymouth; after which she resumed her duties on the Channel station, where, on the 10th of January, 1799, she captured l'*Air*, a schooner letter-of-marque; and on the 13th of the same month, a fine French privateer, of 16 guns and 65 men, called *Le Bon Ordre*."

On the morning of the 20th of August, 1799, the *Clyde* was cruising off the Cordovan Lighthouse, when two sail were discovered in the S.W. standing towards her. The wind was fresh, and the weather hazy, so that the strangers were indistinctly seen. "What are they like?" said Captain Cunningham to Mr. Reeve, the master. "Oh, Sir," he replied, "they are certainly a line-of-battle ship and a frigate." "Well," exclaimed the Captain, "we'll have a look at them, and trust to our heels for the rest,—so, hands, about ship!" The *Clyde* immediately tacked and made sail towards her pursuers, who, at about 11 a.m., were made out to be French frigates. The hostile vessels continued to approach each other till within a couple of miles' distance, when the enemy suddenly bore up, and made all sail, going away large on different tacks. Captain Cunningham selecting the most formidable one, which proved to be the *Vestale*, of 36 guns and 235 men, crowded every stitch of canvass, and came up with her at

1 30. P.M. The Clyde now hoisted her colours, and fired a gun, upon which the *Vestale* displayed her flag, and answered the gun with a broadside. The Clyde warmly returned the salute, and then shot ahead, when her antagonist endeavouring to run her on board, received a full raking-broadside through the starboard bow. After some skilful manœuvres on both sides, a running-fight was continued for 'nearly an hour', without intermission, when the Frenchman struck, though not till his ship was dismantled and unmanageable,—had received several shot between wind and water,—and had suffered a loss of 10 killed and 22 wounded. The casualties on board the English frigate amounted to only 2 killed and 3 wounded, which was fortunate, as the French fire was well directed indeed, the conduct of *Citoyen* Michel Pierre Gaspard, the Captain of the *Vestale*, who had his lady on board, was decidedly such as to stamp him a gallant and judicious officer. The prize was found to be the same ship, which, under Captain Foucaud, had engaged the *Terpsichore*, of 32 guns, commanded by the lamented Captain Richard Bowen, who fell at Teneuiffe. Those ships had a desperate night action on the 12th of December, 1796, when the *Vestale* struck her opponent, and was taken possession of by two officers and seven men, but seizing the advantage of squally weather, they treacherously re-hoisted her colours, and escaped into Cadiz.

Having secured his prize, Captain Cunningham now directed his attention towards her consort, which was afterwards known to be the *Sagesse*, of 28 guns and 175 men. But she, instead of assisting her companion, had taken to Falkstaff's maxim, and prudently cracked on all sail for the *Garonne*, which was invitingly before her, and by the time the action was over, had got so much the start of the Clyde, that any pursuit of her would have been unavailing.

This exploit was highly creditable to the professional spirit of Captain Cunningham, for, although an action between an 18, and a 12-pounder frigate did not quite merit Lord Keith's florid eulogium of being "one of the most brilliant transactions which had occurred during the war, —it was a successful result of coolness and manna, for the determination of Cunningham, before the force of the enemy was known, was such as to inspire his officers and crew with the highest confidence. They knew they could trust to him, and it is a pity that the *Sagesse* did not stand by her consort, and take her chance of being also towed into Plymouth. It is said that George III. was at one of the theatres, when he was informed that the Clyde had chased two frigates, one of which she took, and drove the other into port. His Majesty, pleased at the good fortune of a ship so lately attending upon him, immediately stood up in his box, and commanded the news to be communicated to the audience, when "Rule Britannia" was loudly called for from every part of the house, and performed with reiterated applause.

The Clyde afterwards joined Earl St. Vincent, and the persevering Admiral Cornwallis. In the summer of 1800, she was employed in a close reconnoitre of the coasts of France and Spain, in order to afford opportunities to Mr. Serres, the marine painter, of sketching the various ports and headlands, for the Admiralty. Mr Serres, whose name has since been remarkable from his wife's assuming the style and title of Princess Olive,—

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\* The duration of this fight has been variously stated. "The Naval Chronicle," vol. ii. p. 351, calls it 15 minutes; James says, 1 hour, 50 minutes; Brenton merely mentions that it was a severe action; Schomberg, that it was maintained with great gallantry on both sides; and Marshall, that it continued for nearly two hours. Our statement is from the testimony of Captain Christopher Bell, one of the few officers of the Clyde now surviving. This gentleman also decides the contested question as to the class of the *Sagesse*, he having served on board her, after she was taken by the *Theseus*, in the West Indies: she was frigate-built, mounting 20 guns on the main-deck, and 8 on the quarter-deck and fore-castle.

executed his duty with singular skill, and some of the drawings bear witness to the activity of the Clyde in cutting out. In this year she took the *Deux Amis*, a Spanish privateer, of 4 guns and 27 men; two French schooners, *la Rose* and *la Magicienne*, as well as *El Belez*, a fine Spanish packet, pierced for 16 guns. In October of the same year, she chased the *Franchise*, a French frigate of equal force, for forty-eight hours, but the latter escaped by throwing some of her guns overboard, and changing her course in a hazy squall. This would have been a rich prize, as she was filled with treasure, and the plunder of several Portuguese Brazilmen. The Clyde also retook an English Guineaman, the *Dick*, of 16 guns and 45 men, commanded by Captain W. Grahme. This vessel had fought a desperate action of more than seven hours with "*la Grande Decide*," a French privateer of 18 guns and 160 men, to whom she did not surrender till she was reduced to a mere wreck, with Grahme mortally, and 11 of his crew severely wounded. The privateer had 27 killed and wounded. This gallantry made the *Dick's* men objects of much commiseration in the frigate, and all their wants were carefully attended to. Captain Cunningham showed every kindness to the wounded men, and entered them as supernumeraries, by which humane conduct they were comfortably lodged in the Naval hospital, where all care was taken of them.

In the summer of 1801, Captain Cunningham was selected to command a squadron of frigates and smaller vessels in Concale Bay, for the protection of Guernsey, Jersey, and Alderney, from a threatened descent of the enemy. The extent of his station was from *Harve de Grace* to *Bas Islet*, a space of difficult and, in bad weather, perilous navigation. Except those who have commanded, few can judge of the anxious days and sleepless nights which such a charge occasions to its chief. On the 21st of July, the *Jason* of 36 guns, one of the best ships of the squadron, struck on a sunken rock in the bay of St. Maloes, and was totally wrecked; Captain the Honourable J. Murray, and his people, were saved, but made prisoners. No sooner did Commodore Cunningham receive intelligence of this disaster, than he sent in a flag of truce, and procured the liberation of the officers and ship's company by exchange. After this, finding that the enemy were preparing to float the wreck of the *Jason*, he resolved to deprive them of the advantage which might have resulted from the accident. Accordingly, on the 5th of August, seeing that they had succeeded in hauling her under the protection of two of their batteries, the boats of the squadron, under the orders of Lieutenant Mounsey, boarded the wreck, notwithstanding the formidable opposition presented by the batteries, a gun-brig, and seven flats, besides the rowing craft with which she was surrounded. But owing to the rising tide, all efforts to set her on fire proved abortive, and she was abandoned. It was afterwards resolved to blow her up; and on the following day, the boats again proceeded to the wreck, while a diversion was made on the enemy's shipping, in their favour. At half-past twelve o'clock, she was boarded under a heavy fire from the batteries; at once, having made the requisite arrangements, and set fire to the train, they left the ship, and in thirty-five minutes after she was blown to atoms. The French were astonished at the explosion, for they thought the Commodore's object had been defeated, and it is not creditable that they suffered it, for they then had ready for sea two large frigates, three brigs, three cutters, and eight gun-boats, while our force was only one frigate, three brigs, and two luggers. The *Jason* was the second unlucky frigate of that name, and wrecked nearly in the same place, in less than three years.

Commodore Cunningham continued his duties, under the marked approbation of the Admiralty, till the treaty of Amiens; and the Clyde was paid off at the Great Nore, on the 24th of June, 1802. On the recommencement of hostilities, the active services of our officer recommended him to immediate employment; he was therefore commissioned to the *Princess of Orange*, of 74 guns, and appointed to command a squadron off the Texel. Being



relieved by Sir Sidney Smith, he was appointed, for a particular duty, to the *Leopard*, a fourth-rate ship. This was the termination of his career afloat, for, in September, 1803, the Hon. Captain J. Rodney, who had procured a lucrative post in Ceylon, resigned a seat at the Victualling Board, which was, without any solicitation on his part, offered to Cunningham by Earl St. Vincent, who had had good opportunities for observing his merit. In 1806, he became the Resident Commissioner of Deptford and Woolwich Dockyards, and filled that arduous situation for a period of nearly seventeen years, during which his spirit and activity were manifested in all the various departments under his direction. In 1823, the establishments of Deptford and Woolwich being reduced, the Commissioner was removed to Chatham Yard, from the superintendence of which he retired on the 4th of May, 1829, with the rank of Rear-Admiral, having thus almost incessantly served the public for fifty-four years. He was treated with the greatest attention by the Authorities; and on the 24th of October, 1832, his Majesty conferred upon him the honour of English knighthood, and decorated him with all the insignia of Commander of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order. The loss of his son, a promising youth, who died while serving as a midshipman in 1822, was a severe blow to the Admiral's connection with the Navy; and he latterly resided with his daughters in retirement, till, on the 11th of March, 1834, he closed a useful and exemplary life, in the eightieth year of his age, at his seat, Oak Lawn House, near Eye, in Suffolk.

Admiral Cunningham was a spare, well-built man, with hard but good features; of an active disposition, of firm principles and correct conduct. It certainly was not impossible to ruffle his temper; but his good sense and singleness of heart prevented its ebullitions from lasting. He enjoyed society, in which his conversation was various and animated; his attachments were warm and steady; whilst his hospitality and kindness were remarkable. He was twice married; first, to Miss Boycott, who like himself was a native of Eye; and secondly, to a daughter of Commissioner Proby, one of the companions of Anson. This lady died suddenly at Chatham, in the same room where her father expired.

## FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

### . FRANCE.

#### MARSHAL'S BATON.

UNDER the elder branch of the Bourbons, the baton was ornamented with fleurs-de-lys; in Napoleon's time, with bees; and under the present Citizen King, it is irradiated with stars.

#### PENSIONS AND ALLOWANCES.

From the close of the war a decline was gradually taking place under this head of charge; but the revolution of 1830 interposed, and, like every other branch of expenditure, the amount immediately changed to the ascending scale. Between the years 1817 and 1830, the charge was reduced from 2,103,590*l.* to 2,027,410*l.*; whereas, between the 1st of January, 1830, and the 1st of January, 1834, it rose from the latter amount to 2,120,540*l.*

#### EXTRAORDINARY MARCH.

The Imperial Guard marched from Meudon, in 1806, and arrived in good condition at Bamberg; having performed a distance of 420 miles in thirteen days. Their advance was consequently at the average rate of more than thirty-two miles per diem.

#### CAVALRY.

An ordonnance of the 9th of March last directs that the regiments com-

posing the reserve, the cavalry of the line, and the light cavalry, shall be reduced to five squadrons each; each squadron to consist of 113 non-commissioned officers and privates, besides twenty dismounted men. The complement of troop-horses for each regiment will, henceforward, be 657, inclusive of those for the use of the regimental staff.

## HOLLAND.

### NAVY.

On the 1st of January last the Dutch navy consisted of 61 large ships; namely—2 vessels of 84 guns; 6 of 74 (including three on the stocks); 1 of 64; 3 of 60 (including two on the stocks); 15 of 44; 7 of 32; 12 of 24; 4 of 20; 10 of 18; 1 of 12; 1 of 9; and 2 of 8 guns; besides gun-boats, a vessel used as a naval school, 2 steam-boats, and 4 transports. The personnel is composed of 1 admiral (Prince Frederic), 4 vice-admirals, 7 rear-admirals, 26 captains, 32 captain-lieutenants, 71 first-lieutenants, 171 second-lieutenants, 89 cadets of the first class, (amongst whom is Prince William-Frederic-Henry,) 4 surgeons-en-chef, and 50 other medical officers.

### POPULATION.

A return just published states the following to have been the population of the kingdom of Holland on the 1st of January, 1833, exclusively of Limburg and Luxemburg:—

North Brabant	.	.	.	.	.	349,700
Guelderland	.	.	.	.	.	315,053
North Holland	.	.	.	.	.	419,424
South Holland	.	.	.	.	.	486,520
Leeland	.	.	.	.	.	137,314
Utrecht	.	.	.	.	.	131,836
Friesland	.	.	.	.	.	212,244
Oberysse	.	.	.	.	.	181,361
Gröningen	.	.	.	.	.	162,085
Dreuthe	.	.	.	.	.	65,397
						<hr/>
						2,460,924

In 1832, the number of births was 78,098; marriages 14,909; and deaths 71,266. The increase of population, therefore, between the 1st of January, 1832, and the 1st of January, 1833, did not exceed 6832 souls. It may be added, as matter of comparison, under existing circumstances, that the population of Belgium amounted, on the 1st of January, 1832, to 4,140,121 souls; and that the estimate for the expenses of the war-department for the present year is 1,600,000*l.*, inclusive of 600,000*l.* for extraordinary disbursements.

## HANOVER.

### FINANCE.

The total disbursements of this kingdom amount to 5,390,800 dollars, or about 736,200*l.*, of which 353,000*l.* are supplied by the Royal Treasury, and the remainder out of the Public Revenues. Amongst the items of expenditure, we observe a sum of about 1900*l.* for the expense of the "German Chancery in London," and of 227,960*l.* for that of the "War Department."

## RUSSIA.

### SOLDIERS' CHILDREN.

The St. Petersburg Journal states, that 160,105 children of soldiers and recruits were educated at the expense of the crown in the year 1832. During an interval of eight years, 4343 such children were brought up as clerks in offices; 2308 as assistant-surgeons; 452 as land-surveyors; 586 as shipwrights; and 120 as musicians.

## ARTILLERY.

This branch of the military department has been placed upon the subsequent footing, by virtue of an Order of the Day, issued under the Emperor's sign-manual on the 11th of March last. The "Horse Artillery of the Guard" is to consist of one battery of heavy, and two of light guns, and the "Horse Artillery of the Line," of seven brigades, one to each of the seven regiments of light cavalry, besides three divisions of the same arm, to be attached to the three corps of Cavalry of Reserve, and a separate corps in reserve. The "Foot Artillery of the Guard" to be composed of three brigades, and that of the "Line" to consist of a division of Grenadier Artillery, of six divisions, each composed of three brigades, of the division of the Caucasus, and the nineteen brigades attached to the troops at present quartered in Finland. Major General Soumarakow is placed in command of the whole corps, excepting the Artillery of the Guard, and Colonel Gamtschew, of the Guards, of the Horse Artillery of the Guard.

## AUSTRIA.

## NEW FORTRESS OF BRIEXEN

[From memoranda made on the spot last autumn].—"The site of the fortifications constructing in the environs of Brixen, lies at a short distance from the town itself, between the latter and Ober Mitten Wald, the next station. It is, therefore, north of Brixen, and commands the high road, which descends from that place into the adjacent plain. The citadel, or rather the new fortress, is situated on a gentle eminence in the plain, and seems intended to defend the great road from Sterzing to Brixen. I was on the spot last November, and found all the foundations of the work already laid: they are built of the free-stone which is hewn in the neighbouring quarries. The greater part of the men at work were soldiers: they were busily engaged in hewing and preparing timber, transporting masses of stone to the spot, and forming roads, &c. And the romantic character of the country, arising from the lofty heights which surround the valley on every side, greatly enhanced the interest of the scene. I was told that the plan of the fortress has been repeatedly altered, in consequence of successive reports made to headquarters, (Vienna,) and that, a few weeks ago, some considerable changes had been made after the works had been inspected by De la Tour, a general of engineers. At the time when I was there, about two thousand soldiers, and from two to three hundred peasants, were employed upon them, but I was informed that the number of workmen would be shortly increased to ten, and some even said to fifteen, thousand.

## IMPERIAL LIFE GUARDS

This corps is of three descriptions, namely, the "Equestrian German Guard, or the Premier Life Guard of Aicheis, the senior corps in the Austrian army,—taking precedence of every other, it consists entirely of superior officers who have served in the field. The next in rank is the "Equestrian Hungarian Guard, composed of Hungarian, Transylvanian, and Croat noblemen, who hold the rank of Lieutenants. And the third and last are the "Yeomen Life Guard, consisting of subalterns who have served in the army. The two former divide the duty of mounting guard in the Emperor's ante-chamber between them: the latter do the duty at the outposts of the Palace, or Hofburg, at Vienna. Besides these "Gardes du Corps, there is an inferior corps, called the "Guards of the Hofburg," which is wholly composed of non-commissioned officers and privates who have received the Gold or Silver Medal of Honour for their services in the field. The duty assigned to them is that of guarding the internal passages and corridors in the imperial residence. The gold medal entitles its possessor to double pay, and the silver one to the addition of a moiety to the usual pay.

## REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

OBSERVATIONS ON SPRING TIDES AND THEIR CAUSES, &c., BY EDWARD MOTTLEY. 1833.

THE phænomena of the tides have puzzled many very clever men, and, in Mr. Mottley, we see another philosopher at fault,—for, were we permitted to hazard a pun, we should call his lucubration but a motley attempt at elucidation. He does not, however, enter into the profound analysis of which the problem is capable, nor trouble us with the notions of the Newtonians as to the elliptical figure of the sea, nor the objections of the Cartesians against it; he cares little about the lunar attractions and forces in different points of her orbit; nor does he give us rules for finding the tides, relatively to the distances of the moon, the effects of the distances of the sun, the difference of the solstices at different heights and hours, or any equation for the elevation of the waters. Instead of this line of conduct, he takes the shorter and easier method of asserting that all former philosophers are wrong as to the cause of spring-tides, their deductions being founded upon wrong principles; and, after thus demolishing them, he puts forward his own theory, based upon a very few, and apparently very insignificant, meteorological observations, and the FACT,—“that neither sun nor moon can have power to raise the waters of the ocean when below the horizon.” But a casual glimpse will not reveal the mysteries of nature, who delights in puzzling those admirers that theorize in the earliest stage of their noviciate. Newton proved that the ebb and flow was the effect of *universal* attraction, and Halley was thereby enabled to draw from this principle an ample theory of the tides. Mr. Mottley, however, floors both these pretenders:—“my reasons against attraction are,” he says, “when an apple is first detached from the tree, it flies forward nearly with the same velocity as the earth; for if the apple were to be attracted to the earth, the earth flying swifter than a cannon-ball would break the apple into a thousand pieces.”

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CHINA. AN OUTLINE OF ITS GOVERNMENT, LAWS, AND POLICY; AND OF THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN EMBASSIES TO, AND INTERCOURSE WITH, THAT EMPIRE. BY PETER AUBER, SECRETARY TO THE COURT OF DIRECTORS. 1834.

THIS is a volume which consists of four hundred octavo pages, upon a subject which, it is much to be regretted, the public ought to have been more intimately acquainted with long ago. The fiat, however, is passed, the China trade is sacrificed to the *furor* of the “reciprocity” system, and it remains for posterity to pronounce whether their grand-dads were noodles or not. But it cannot be contemplated without alarm, what may yet befall our East India trade and concerns; and the great advantages which the state derived from them, exclusive of the duties and excises on what was for home consumption, and the profits from workmanship on raw materials, are undoubtedly placed in imminent jeopardy.

It is singular that while the records of our earliest voyages to the East Indies are full and satisfactory, none have been preserved respecting our first intercourse with China. In the “Annals of the Company,” several references are made, but they are rather notes, or memoranda, than narratives. Notwithstanding this meagreness of material, Mr. Auber traces the affairs of the Company from the reign of Queen Elizabeth, through all the changes and disputes which have successively arisen, down to the present times; but although we praise his industry, we must also remark that he is rather wordy, and his work is not remarkable for a want of redundancy. The facts, however, cannot fail of being interesting to those who believe that “extended fields of commerce are about to be laid open to the enterprise and

skill of the British merchant and manufacturer." To such we commit the early details of our intercourse with China, while we proceed merely to glance at our present political connexion with its whimsical and tyrannical government.

In 1816, the arbitrary and vexatious interruptions to commerce, encountered by our civil authorities at Canton, had reached such a height, that it was determined to send an embassy from England, to endeavour to establish the Company's trade upon a more secure and equitable footing, under the protection of the Emperor himself. The result of this conciliatory attempt is well known to the public, by the excellent narratives of M Leod, Basil Hall, and Ellis. It was recommended, that if driven to extremities, we had a strong curb upon the Celestial Empire in our hands, however unwilling we might be to use it in the power of seizing all the valuable islands on its eastern shores. But the Company, very politically and creditably, has, all along strenuously advocated a strictly peaceable and honourable line of conduct towards the Chinese, never threatening anything that they were not determined to execute, and always strengthening the impression that their agents are above deception. Yet however commendable this line of conduct may be in them, it is not sufficient in national relations especially with a people so ignorant, conceited, and pusillanimous as the Chinese. To ensure common forbearance, on their part, not to say common honesty and civility, it is requisite that they should be convinced that the Company is backed by a powerful government, and that we are not such a nation of "shopkeepers," but that we possess "war boats" enough to shake the Celestial Empire to its centre, if we chose. Both Captains Maxwell and Richardson exerted great moderation, considering the provocations they received, and, although resenting the insolence of the Chinese by occasional temporary interruptions to trade, we are confident that, in the long run, it has a good effect.

*In the long run!* Why, are we dreaming? These matters are now doomed, by Act of Parliament, to a different and inscrutable course, and we shall either have tea at a penny a pound, or be reduced to lap milk, maul, or ale, as of yore. In the mean time, we recommend Mr Aubrey's reflections on the East India Company, to all those who have not yet been poisoned against them, by Messrs Buckingham and Co.

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#### BARROW'S EXCURSIONS IN THE NORTH OF EUROPE.

##### *The Russian Navy in the Baltic.*

THE name of Barrow is one so long and intimately connected with the welfare and regard of the naval service, and with the general advancement of science, that we feel that we need say little more than that the author is the son of the respected Secretary of the Admiralty, to ensure to the work before us the favourable attention of the United Service.

The Russian navy has become of late a subject of peculiar importance to this country: indeed every thing which tends to enlighten us as to their intentions, or develop the resources, of the northern Colossus, is of the last importance. We have lately seen this power put forth its strength to overwhelm the Persian and to crush the Pole. Mr. Barrow infers that its designs on Sweden are more than problematical; and, after being the desperate antagonist and conqueror, we now behold it the dangerous friend and doubtful ally, of the Turk. In short, the barrier towards India has been razed, the road which divided Germany opened, and, above all, the free passage of the Dardanelles—that Rubicon of the Russian naval power in the Black Sea—has been attained. It is vain for the Austrians to assert that they will withstand, with their last blood, the occupation of the opposite coasts of the Bosphorus: let it suffice that the Russian has put his foot in Constantinople—that the misguided Turk has received the hug of the bear. This is,

one of the fatal results of our "untoward" foreign policy; but though repulsive, we may almost say unnatural, alliances are the order of the day, though new friends take the place of old ones, and though we dull "our palm with entertainment of new-hatched, unfledged comrades," we may depend that it is not without its account, and that the balls of Navarino are in more than one way connected with the opening of the Dardanelles.

But if external appearances are insufficient to put us on our guard as to the designs of Russia, we have abundant internal evidence in the unwearied assiduity and indefatigable exertions of that power to bring its military and naval power to the highest degree of perfection. We have shown, in a late Number, the vast extent of the Russian army (500,000 men); and though an ill-disguised jealousy keeps us from an equal knowledge of its naval force, still there are sufficient grounds to suppose that no expense and no labour have been spared to give it strength and efficiency.

The Russian naval power is divided into two parts, that in the Black Sea and that in the Baltic, of which the principal naval station is Cronstadt, which the author visited.

"On our passage from St. Petersburg," says Mr. Barrow, "we saw a large ship placed on a kind of raft usually called a *camel*, ready to be taken down to Cronstadt, which ship we had seen launched a few days previous from one of the slips in the Admiralty dock-yard. This camel had very much the appearance of a large square box sunk beneath the ship, with the water pumped out of it. The draught of water thus is lessened to nearly one-half, enabling the ship to float down the Neva, which otherwise she could not do in consequence of the shallowness of the river. The channel is marked by stakes the whole way to Cronstadt. At Cronstadt there is not a single slip for building vessels; most of the ships for the Russian navy are built at Petersburg and Archangel; at the former of oak, at the latter mostly of larch. The oak timber is fashioned and brought from the southern to the eastern part of the empire, chiefly, I believe, from Casan; but the larch of Archangel is at least equal to the oak; neither are of long duration, seven to nine years being accounted a long period before requiring large repairs. If this be true, the larch of Russia must be much inferior to that of Scotland, as their oak seems to be to that of England; as we know that one of our king's ships, the *Athol*, built out of the wood of the noble proprietor of that name, has now run in all parts of the world, and in all climates, from the hottest to the coldest, thirteen years, and is still a good sound ship, and likely to remain so for as many years more. The forest oak of Russia has long been known to be a sappy, weak wood, decaying in a few years after felling.

"The island on which Cronstadt is built was the selection of Peter the Great, in the year 1702, when he first entertained thoughts of founding a city which should give him a footing in the Baltic, and become the capital of the empire. He caused a fortress to be built, and made a harbour at this spot, the usual and best entrance of the river. It is now the port and grand arsenal of Petersburg, and ought to be the site of the dockyard, instead of dragging up to the capital all the timber and building stores, and subjecting the ships that are built there to the risk of being strained, or otherwise injured, by floating them down the river on camels, or by grounding on the bar."

Mr. Barrow regrets, for many reasons, that the dock-yard is allowed to continue in front of the Admiralty at St. Petersburg:—

"The Czar Peter may be forgiven for selecting this spot, as his supremacy over the Gulf of Finland was not firmly fixed; but his successors have no excuse for not having removed the whole to Cronstadt, where docks, storehouses, and plenty of room for every convenience can be found."

There is more information respecting the fortifications, docks, and schools of instruction, but we have not space to insert it, and must refer our readers to the work. Sneeberg, it appears from Mr. Barrow's account, is infinitely preferable to Cronstadt as a naval arsenal. It has a fine bay, capable of containing a large fleet; but as the westerly winds blow continually up the Gulph of Finland during those months when ice does not render navigation impossible, as the maritime population is small, and the commerce principally carried on by foreigners, we can hardly suppose that Russia can ever become a formidable naval power in the Baltic.

"Although revolutions have of late been so much the fashion in other countries, Sweden may probably consider herself safe from one, and continue an independent state, so long as Bernadotte remains upon the throne, unless indeed the grasping ambition of the autocrat of all the Russias should take a fancy to add this poor country to the *eightth* part of the globe, which is about the share he already is in the possession of. What this insatiable despot means by the fortified encampment it is understood he is now making on the Island of Aland, for 40,000 men, a short time may show; one of two things only would seem to supply a probable conjecture—either to overawe and secure the neutrality of Sweden while prosecuting his views in another quarter, or to annex Sweden and Norway to his already overgrown empire, and thus round it by the Baltic and the North Sea, the Frozen Ocean and the Sea of Kamschatka. But a population of 3,802,000 hardy seamen, if determined to resist, will not easily be conquered. Let the Russian who enters Norway with a hostile intent beware the fate of Sinclair and his unfortunate countrymen!"

The result of this grand scheme, which has since come to light, is curious enough, and is quite characteristic of the total want of nautical skill and knowledge possessed by the Russians. Nothing could look better on paper, but when the place came to be examined, it was found to be the centre of a nest of rocks, no less than two thousand intervening between it and Finland. It was hardly approachable. Captain Jones was nearly wrecked on it; and, in short, it was discovered to be totally unavailable for the great purposes intended.

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#### THE NAVAL SKETCH BOOK.—SECOND SERIES.

SHREWD, lively, and graphic, skilled in the superstitions of the galley, and versed in the idiom and idiosyncrasy of the British tar, Captain Glasscock handles his brush with the skill of a Dutch painter, and never fails to communicate that entertainment he himself evidently extracts from the nautical character and career.

The two volumes before us comprise several articles which have already made their *début* in our pages. Of these we shall not of course speak; their original "whereabouts proving their merit. Of the new papers, that entitled "Jack at Oporto" is the most spirited and attractive; throwing a light, through the dramatic and characteristic medium of a nautical polylogue, on the events of the Portuguese contest, and lifting the veil on the double-faced politics of our non interfering authorities connected with that question.

From this paper we inserted a long extract in our Number for February. We must therefore be considered to have done ample justice to the work in the way of quotation, though, did our limits permit, we could pick some plums, palatable to our readers, out of "Tiny Tom's" mess. *Vide* "The Chase."

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#### NAPIER'S PENINSULAR WAR.

WE can only herald the advent of the fourth volume of Colonel Napier's History, of some sheets of which we have caught a glimpse. Judging by the specimen we have perused, namely, the storming of Badajoz, in which the historian has, with surprising effect, collected all his energies to meet a subject demanding the highest powers of description, we augur most favourably of the execution of the important portion of the narrative comprised in this volume. The operations, hitherto chiefly defensive on the part of the Allies, are here brought down to the period preceding the grand advance on the Pyrenees; which, forming a new epoch of the War, will, in the author's arrangements, open with the next (fifth) volume.

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SIR HOWARD DOUGLAS, IN REPLY TO THE LATELY-PUBLISHED  
LETTERS OF SIR SAMUEL HOOD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

MR. EDITOR,—I address to you this vindication of my father, the late Admiral Sir Charles Douglas, from the imputations which the recently-published Letters of Sir Samuel (afterwards Lord) Hood appear to cast, not only upon his conduct in the operations and battle to which those Letters more immediately relate; but upon his general efficiency and qualities as an officer.—Appealing thus to you, and through you to the Members of the two Professions, by which your excellent and highly-considered Journal is so extensively consulted, and to the public by which it is so generally read and respected, in vindication of the character, conduct, and services, which have thus been assailed.

It is not, Sir, my intention to make any observation upon the *animus* with which these letters appear to have been written, nor to impugn the motives which may have induced the holders of communications marked private and confidential, and containing the strongest injunctions to secrecy, to become the venders to the public of the materials of so sacred a deposit: nor shall I stop to question the objects of whoever may have transcribed those letters for publication. With all this I have nothing to do. In whatever does not relate to Sir Charles Douglas, I may, for the sake of others, regret that these letters should have been published; but, so far as his reputation is concerned, I do most sincerely rejoice that an opportunity has been afforded me, in so tangible a shape, to refute those effusions of jealousy and hostility, which I have good cause to know embittered, from that source, the latter years of my father's life; and which, if these letters had not been to appear until after my death, it might not be in the power of my descendants to answer with like effect.

I have shown in my "Naval Evolutions \*," that a moral necessity—an irresistible filial obligation—was imposed upon me, to vindicate my father's character as a man, as well as his reputation as an officer, from the imputations cast upon him, long after his death, by the assertions advanced by the late Professor Playfair †, on the authority, as he says, of the late John Clerk, Esq., that the battle of the 12th of April was fought in a systematic, premeditated manner, upon suggestions and plans communicated by Mr. Clerk to my father, in many conferences in London, in 1782, after he was appointed Captain of the Fleet, whilst he was preparing to follow Sir George Rodney to the West Indies.

Knowing that Sir C. Douglas left London with Sir George Rodney §, and embarked with him in the same ship ||, it was absolutely incumbent upon me to vindicate my father from the imputations which this very material assertion cast upon him; for all who believed it must have considered him party to an advised fraudulent adoption of the plans and designs of others, which neither he nor his Admiral would acknowledge. I, therefore, took up the pen in defence of my father; and it has always been matter of astonishment, that the parties who have adopted the Professor's assertions should not have had the candour to acknowledge that they were unfounded.

The announcement of the publication of Sir Samuel Hood's Letters states, that they "Throw new light on the much-mooted question of

\* Pages 3, 40, 41.

† Playfair's Works, vol. iii. page 458; and Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, 1821.

‡ Chronicles of the time and Letters,

§ Log-Books of the Arrogant and Formidable,

U. S. JOURN., No. 66, MAY, 1834.



Breaking the Line." Sir, they throw no new light upon that question,—they leave it untouched, in the light in which I have proved it in my Statements and Naval Evolutions, by which I am admitted, on all hands, "to have proved, beyond all possibility of doubt, by a mass of evidence collected from the highest and most honourable sources, the facts of execution to have been as I had asserted therein: that I have triumphantly vindicated my father's exertions and services on that critical occasion:" that "this distinguished officer, and this great service, were unduly overlooked in the distribution of honours on that occasion:" that "I have accumulated a redundancy of proof as to these facts, and have actually oppressed my readers with a weight of evidence, much of which might have been spared, and "which should set the question for ever at rest\*."

The Editor of the "Gazette," in which these letters first appeared, remarks, that "If the evidence which establishes this *be true*, it completely disposes of Sir Samuel Hood's allegations as to inefficiency, submissive subserviency, weakness, and want of resolution on the part of the Captain of the Fleet. Sir, the evidence upon which I have established this, and which the reader will find in full in the Appendix to my Naval Evolutions, is that of the late Sir Frederick Thesiger, who was then 24 years of age, Aide-de-Camp to Sir George Rodney; and who accompanied Lord Nelson to Copenhagen, where he acted as his Aide-de-Camp; and was the bearer of his celebrated letter to the Crown Prince, which caused the cessation of hostilities. The other evidences are,—Sir Charles Dashwood, now living, who was in the battle, and was one of the Aides-de-Camp to the Commander-in-Chief: the late Sir Joseph Yorke, by affirmation and letters to me, and by notes written at the time: Frederick Knight, Esq., my father's Secretary at the time, now living: Captain Blaney, then a Midshipman in the Formidable, still living. And as to the opinion and belief which prevailed in the fleet at the time, confirmatory of these evidences of the exertions, animation, and bearing of the Captain of the Fleet, they are vouched by Vice-Admiral Sir David Milne, who was then in the Canada: Lieutenant Norris, of the Formidable: Captain Sayer, then in the Anson: Captain Rotherham (Lieutenant of the Monarch): Admiral Dacre (First-Lieutenant of the Alcide): Admiral Lawford and Captain Tobin, then in the Namur: the Honourable Sir Arthur Legge (Midshipman in the Prince George): Captain Fyffe, who was at Jamaica when the prizes came in: Captain Alexander Kerr (Midshipman in the Endymion): Captain Spears (Midshipman in the Marlborough): Lieutenant Cleiland, of the Fame: Dr. Black, Medical Officer at Jamaica, who had extensive intercourse with the officers of the fleet: Sir Frederick Maitland, who was then Lieutenant in garrison at Port Royal. Is that not *true* which these officers, and many others, *affirm they saw, heard, wrote*, and which was generally believed at the time, as stated in their several evidences?

Since my Naval Evolutions was published, I continue to receive confirmations of all this. One is from a Noble Lord, whose brother was on board the Formidable in the action. This day (April 15th, 1834) I have a full and most interesting narrative of the whole battle, from Vice-Admiral Sir Laurence Halstead, who was Fifth-Lieutenant of the Canada, confirming what I have already stated with respect to the tactical and incidental circumstances of the battle; and affirming, that "The report and belief were general in the fleet, after the action, that Sir Charles Douglas had suggested and persevered in the opinion, that the greatest advantages would be obtained by cutting through the enemy's line; and the result plainly

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\* See United Service Journal: Edinburgh Review, No. 111; as to the effects of execution: Edinburgh Philosophical Journal, No. 27: Nautical Magazine: Times Newspaper, April 10, 1833: Captain Basil Hall's Professional Fragments: Chaptus on Naval Gunnery, Nov. 12, 1832: Fraser's Magazine, &c. &c.

proved that he was right. Sir George was of a different opinion; and before it took place, there was a dispute between them on the quarter-deck, near the wheel, on the subject; Sir George wishing to pass to leeward of the enemy, and Sir Charles urgent to pass through their line," &c. &c.

That the enemy's line was penetrated by the *Formidable*\* passing between the third and fourth ship astern of the *Ville de Paris*, is proved by Rodney's Narrative: the Journal of the *Formidable*: Lord Rodney's Letters published in his Memoirs, and reported in all the chronicles of the time: by Sir Charles Douglas's Letters to Sir Joseph Yorke, to Admiral Greig, and to Sir Charles Middleton: the Anson's Log: Ekins's Naval Battles, compiled from authentic accounts; and all the French accounts of the battle.

Had the operation been intended, the Duke, of 98 guns, might, no doubt, have passed through that opening, and would, if so directed. Gardner, speaking of this at Lord Rodney's table, soon after the action, said, in answer to a question put by my father, (see Preface to my Naval Gunnery, 2d edition, p. lvi.) that he had no idea of such a thing till he saw the *Formidable* had broken through, and then he followed her example, as soon as he could, by putting himself in line ahead of the Admiral, as it was his duty to do, the signal *line-a-head* being still flying; and so the Duke did most powerfully support the *Formidable* and *Namur*, by passing through another interval. I have shown that from the *Barfleur* in the rear squadron, and the *Alcide* in the van, the *Formidable* and the *Namur* were first seen to windward of the French line. (See Naval Evolutions, p. 49, and the Letters in the Appendix.)

\* This I shall put beyond all doubt, by transcribing from the authentic documents now before me. The log of the flag-ship states, that "the *Formidable* passed through the enemy's line at five minutes past nine, and stopped firing with her starboard guns accordingly; bore away, and raked four ships of the enemy that were foul of each other." The Duke's log states, that she "passed between two of the enemy's ships at half-past nine." The difference of time corresponds exactly with the fact, and corroborates Gardner's declaration, that he passed through in support of the *Formidable*, when he saw her to windward of the enemy. I own, Sir, I have been very much surprised to perceive that those who are disposed to slight the services of Sir Charles Douglas, denominate as "absurd" the affirmations of such persons and authorities as those who establish these facts of execution, and that, in disputing the merits of the Captain of the Fleet, as I have proved them, they should try to degrade the battle into a mere mêlée. The opening was accidental, but not so the blow that was instantly struck.

That the opportunity of doing this was accidental, and the passage through the enemy's line neither premeditated nor predetermined, are the facts which have enabled me so effectually to vindicate the Admiral and his Captain of the Fleet from having acted systematically and with pre-determination on the ideas of Mr. Clerk, or of any other person; but I have proved that it was from the promptitude, skill, and hardihood of the Captain of the Fleet, who, in the execution of his duty, advised and urged the Admiral to do this, that the *Formidable* was pushed through that opening. A very important evidence to that effect is that of the late Sir Frederick Thesiger. He was then twenty-four years of age, and aide-de camp to Sir George Rodney in the battle, and which was written at the time in a letter to his brother, now living, who communicated it to me in 1830, though then and still personally unacquainted, as "coinciding, in a remarkable manner, with the living and other testimony which I had brought forward." Sir F. Thesiger says, (p. xii. Appendix to the Naval Evolutions,) "The van and centre division ahead of us passed along the French line, the *Formidable* went through,"—(Observe! Sir Samuel Hood himself affirms, in his letter

\* A late correspondent of a contemporary Gazette asserts, that all this is "absurd and untrue, for that the Duke was the first ship that broke the line."

of the 15th of April, "*Sir George Rodney* cut through the French line about the time my division had passed the sternmost of the enemy's ships")—"and the rest of the centre and rear divisions followed; and if it had not been for Sir Charles Douglas, they would not have got through."

That this was all done *off hand* I have always asserted, claiming only for my father a quick perception of the decisive importance of standing through the opening that presented itself, and that by his exertions and advice the British Admiral *charged*—I thank the French narrators for the term (see De Grasse's and others' accounts)—*charged* gallantly through the French line, and threw them into instant confusion; as, in land battle, a prompt and suitable *rush* secures the doubtful victory. Such was the splendid operation which produced the "glorious business," as Sir Samuel Hood denominates it, which gained the victory. That the formidable *might* have passed along the lee of the French line is certain. The writers of other strictures on this battle assert, not only that the Admiral *might*, but that he *ought* to have done so; but I have proved, (pp. 96 to 100, *Naval Evolutions*), by the logs of the Marlborough and other van ships, upon which, principally, the operation of doubling on the rear of the French would have depended, and other circumstances, that De Grasse, acting under positive injunctions to avoid a general action, if not grappled with as he was, and stopped, would have avoided a general action.

The next point which I have endeavoured to establish is, that the cutting of the enemy's *line* was eminently successful in throwing the French fleet into the greatest confusion. Hood himself, though not indisposed to criticise the Admiral, admits this, even in stronger terms than I had asserted. He says that it was "truly a glorious business;" that "every ship of the enemy was made to fly;" that "his Majesty's fleet had given such a beating to the one of France, as no great fleet ever received before." This may well dispense us from going into the preceding operations; for the "glorious business"—the complete victory—"the flight"—and the "confusion" into which the enemy were thrown, show no incapacity or "blundering" in the manner in which they were grappled with; but persons who are desirous of scrutinizing the log-books and journals of the flag-ship and others, and studying the tactical circumstances of the battle, will find these correctly laid down, from official documents, in my *Naval Evolutions*, together with tactical expositions and demonstrations of the whole of that class of operations.

Sir Samuel Hood's strictures were, it appears, written to condemn Sir George Rodney for not having taken proper advantage of the "complete victory which he had gained" by the "truly glorious business" of the early part of the day. He says, that "if the signal for a general chase had been made at the proper time, twenty sail of the enemy's line might have been taken before dark;" and much unfounded abuse is heaped upon the Captain of the Fleet, for having been "so weak and irresolute a counsellor and adviser to the Commander-in-Chief" as not to have advised him "to follow up the blow." This is the only point to which I am now to speak.

Sir Samuel Hood says, that "Sir Charles would only most implicitly obey orders, from want of fortitude and resolution to open his lips in advice or remonstrance;" and the Editor of a contemporary journal—disbelieving, apparently, the mass of evidence by which I am universally admitted to have proved the promptitude, energy, and resolution of the Captain of the Fleet in the "glorious business" of the early part of the day, and by which I am said to have proved *too much*, rather than too little hardihood,—that Editor, rejecting all this, upon what he calls the "negative evidence presented by Lord Hood's letter," but which, in fact, is total silence upon that point, pronounces Sir Charles Douglas to have been "deficient in those identical qualities," and charges him with "blind and servile submission to orders, without the firmness to give his advice according to his judgment," however injurious to the fleet those orders might be; and, taking the conduct and general qualities of the man and of the officer, from this hostile

source, denounces him moreover not to have been a man of "energy or of original mind."

In refutation of all this calumny and assumption, I affirm that the Captain of the Fleet, in the discharge of his duty as the *adviser* of the Admiral, anticipated the *opinion* which Sir Samuel Hood only made the subject of animadversion *afterwards*; that Sir Charles Douglas *did* advise a general chase, and did all in his power to persuade the Admiral to follow up his blow. The facts are these. At about one o'clock, Sir Charles Douglas recommended Sir George Rodney to permit the signal to make more sail, and for a general chase by the less crippled ships of the fleet, to be made; and he urged this with so much animation, that a very serious difference took place between those eminent officers on that subject; and the Captain of the Fleet came to the painful resolution of resigning that situation in consequence. He communicated the cause and consequence of that difference to Captain Fanshawe, of the *Namur*, to induce that very distinguished officer to accept a situation which, by exchange, would be so ably filled; and he received Captain Fanshawe's assent to that proposition, if approved by the Admiral, provided the measure should, upon reflection, appear to be unavoidable. A little calm reflection convinced all parties that the King's service and the public interests would be greatly injured by such proofs of the existence of differences on points of service at so critical a time; and a reconciliation accordingly took place.

No person who reads Sir Samuel Hood's Letters, and considers the *animus* with which they were written, can now doubt, that if my father had been so indiscreet as to have avowed to Sir Samuel Hood what had passed between him and Sir George Rodney, and had persisted in his intention of resigning,—no one can now doubt that very injurious consequences to the national interests *would* have ensued.

These were the causes of that "want of good understanding and confidence in each other," which Sir Samuel Hood noticed on the 13th, and wrote in his letter of the 16th of April.

In the evidence which I shall use to substantiate the *facts* which I affirm, it is very far from my wish to commit any of those witnesses, dead or alive, as to matter of *opinion*, whether the advice which my father gave might or might not, if adopted, have led to more glorious results. If Sir Samuel Hood be right in his assumption, that "if *he* had commanded the fleet on the 12th, the flag of England would have graced the sterns of upwards of twenty ships of the enemy's line," then, so far as this concerns my father's conduct, it only shows that Sir Samuel Hood would have acted in conformity with the advice and opinion of the Captain of the Fleet. Many persons think, on the contrary, that Sir George Rodney did right in not pursuing the French ships on the 12th; and it is fair to Sir George Rodney to insert here the reasons \* assigned by him for not having done so.

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\* Reasons for not pursuing the enemy after the victory:—

"1st, The length of the battle was such as to cripple the greatest part of the van and centre, and some ships of the rear; that to have pursued all night would have been highly improper, as the prisoners on board the prizes could not have been shifted; and those, with the much-crippled ships of the British fleet, might have been exposed to a re-capture, as the night was extremely dark, and the enemy, going off in a close connected body, might have defeated, by rotation, the ships that had come up with them, and thereby exposed the British fleet, after a victory, to a defeat, more especially as some of the British fleet were dispersed, and at a very considerable distance from each other; and I had reason to conclude, that they would have done more damage to each other than to the enemy during a night action, and considering the very great fatigue they had undergone during the battle of a whole day.

"If I had inconsiderately bore away in the night, and left the two ninety-gun ships, the *Prince George* and the *Duke*, and several others greatly damaged, with the *Ville de Paris*, and the captured ships, without shifting the prisoners, the enemy, who went off in a body of twenty-six ships of the line, might, by ordering two or three of their

By what had been done he had not only gained a splendid victory, but had obviously defeated the immediate purpose for which the fleets of France and Spain had been sent to the West Indies\*.

From what we find in Sir Samuel Hood's letters, it is very probable that the expediency of pursuit on the 12th may now be brought into professional discussion. I shall therefore advance no matter of *opinion* to prejudge it; but as to the *fact* of the advice having been given by my father—whether good or bad—*truth* and *justice*, which have brought me forward to establish the other facts of the case, compel me, in vindication of my father from Sir Samuel Hood's imputations, and others predicated upon them, to establish this fact likewise. First, I affirm the fact upon the authority of my father's nearest relative, to whom he imparted it.

In Sir Frederick Thesiger's evidence, (page 12, Appendix, Naval Evolutions,) it will be perceived that a part has been suppressed. Much curiosity and some surmises have been expressed respecting the matter withheld, but persons who have had access to the original documents (written on board the Formidable at the time) admit, that the suppression was made from motives of courtesy and delicacy to others, of that part of my father's conduct, upon which Sir Samuel Hood has now cast such severe imputations, not having been questioned, nor shall I now enter on any part of this, or of any other evidence, that does not go to establish only the fact that the advice was given. After describing the prompt and animated bearing of the Captain of the Fleet, in advising and urging the "Admiral to cut through the enemy's line, and expressing great regret that Sir Charles Douglas had not had his own way the whole day, Mr Thesiger continues, "Sir Charles Douglas urged Lord Rodney as much as possible to make the signal for a general chase, and to make more sail. I heard him say, 'Do, my dear Sir George, follow up your blows they only wait for your coming up to strike immediately, depend upon it. He urged it so often, that Sir George at length told him to hold his tongue, nevertheless, the invincible Sir Charles *be-got*, as if it had been the greatest favour he could require, to make sail, and get alongside the Ville de Paris, and make her strike a little would do it, for the Count's honour would not let him strike a private ship, he only waited for him. 'It will crown your conquest with glory, and add laurels to your former achievements,' Sir George got in a d-d passion, told him to say no more about it, he should act as he pleased, and that Sir Charles had said too much already. Sir Charles replied, he was very sorry he had occasion to speak, and that he had done no more than his duty urged him. The facts which I affirm, with respect to the intended exchange between my father and Captain Fanshawe, on account of the advice given, and the difference that ensued, I likewise have upon the authority of the late Captain Rotherham, who declared to me, and, as I know, to others, that these facts were related to him by Captain Fanshawe, the Captain of the Namur, himself. I have likewise in my possession a letter from the present Captain D Campbell of the Royal Navy, affirming that Commissioner Fanshawe mentioned to him, many years ago,

best-sailing ships or frigates to have shown lights at times, and by changing their course, have induced the British fleet to have followed them, while the main of their fleet, by hiding their lights, might have hauled their wind, and have been far to windward before day-light, and intercepted the captured ships, and the most crippled ships of the English, as likewise have had it in their power, while the British fleet had during the night gone far to leeward, and thereby rendered themselves incapable of gaining their station to windward, to have anchored in their own ports, and from thence have conquered the British islands of Antigua, Barbadoes, and St. Lucia, while the British fleet must, from the damage they had received, have repaired to Jamaica, as the condition of all their masts would not have permitted their return to St. Lucia; and though Jamaica might have been saved, the Windward Islands might have been lost."—*LIFE OF RODNEY*, vol. II. p. 218.

\* Naval Evolutions, p. 94.

as the son-in-law of Sir Charles Douglas, that he (Sir Charles) advised pursuit, and that he (Commissioner Fanshawe) always expressed his regret that Sir Charles Douglas had not been allowed to follow up the advantage gained by breaking the line.

[Sir Charles Dashwood to Sir Howard Douglas.]

Torquay, April 13, 1834.

I did not myself hear Sir Charles Douglas give any advice to the Commander-in-chief, on the subject of making more sail, when in pursuit of the flying enemy; but it was not only so reported, and believed, by almost every officer in the ship, that such advice had been given, but also, after the *Ville de Paris* had surrendered, and the fleet brought to the wind, that Sir Charles Douglas had directed the right signal to be got ready for pursuing the enemy, but which was countermanded by express orders from the Admiral. That such was the subject of conversation at the time amongst the junior officers, is what I do most positively assert, although, as I said before, I did not witness it myself; nor indeed could I have heard the latter part, as I went on board the *Ville de Paris* immediately on surrendering, and did not return till the following morning, in the same boat with the French Commander-in-Chief, Count de Grasse.

Under whatever excitement these private and confidential letters of Lord Hood might have been written, reflecting so seriously on the conduct and character of both the Commander-in-chief and the Captain of the Fleet, as best known to himself; but it would have been much better had they continued safely locked up in the possession of Mr. Jackson or his descendants for at least another half century, without being brought forward to public view, which can only tend, to say the best of it, to a vindication, on your part, on behalf of an accused father.

Whatever may be the opinion of individuals as to whom the merit of breaking the line may be justly ascribed, the name of "Hood" was never once mentioned, or mixed up in any way, even by implication. Then why, or with what view, these letters are now, for the first time, brought forward to public notice, after a lapse of two and fifty years, is incomprehensible to me, and cannot but be regretted by every officer in the service, as well as the nation in general.

That Sir Charles Douglas should be considered as "weak and irresolute" is something so new in his character, that I cannot conceive how such an idea could have entered the mind even of his most bitter enemy; for of all his great qualities, the directly opposite were the most prominent; and young as I then was, I could not but perceive, and cannot now forget, with what respect and admiration he was looked up to, and considered by every one, as an officer of the most distinguished merit, and of the highest abilities; and a greater proof of his resolution of character cannot be given, than his perseverance in recommending the breaking of the enemy's line, and to which I was an eye-witness.

I can easily enter into your feelings on this I do think most undeserved censure on the professional character and reputation of your lamented father, and I trust you will soon be enabled to rescue his fair fame, to the satisfaction of his friends and the whole service; and, believe me, no one will rejoice at it more than, my dear Sir Howard,

(Signed) CH. DASHWOOD, Rear-Admiral.

I may further affirm, that the fact of my father having given that advice is known to many persons, on the evidence of officers who were in the battle; and I have no doubt that, as truth always prevails, so further proof of this fact will hereafter, if required, come out.

It appears, then, that there was no difference of opinion between Sir Samuel Hood and the Captain of the Fleet upon the expediency of a general chase. These two eminent officers concurred exactly, as it now appears, upon that point. The difference was in *conduct* and *temperament*. That

difference consisted in this—that the Captain of the Fleet gave his *advice*, as it was his duty to do, with promptitude, resolution, and firmness, in a straightforward, manly, officer-like way, at the *fit time for carrying it into effect*; but, submitting to the decision of the Admiral, never caballed against that decision, nor made it the subject of communications calculated to whisker away the reputation of others. Sir Samuel Hood, on the contrary, gave, when *too late for adoption*, an *opinion*, in which he had been *anticipated* by the *advice* given, by the very person whom he accused of a breach of duty for not having done so: he made that *ex post facto opinion* the subject of a violent remonstrance against the decision which his chief had come to\*, and the matter of much vain assumption and unfounded accusation against the conduct and characters both of the Admiral and his first Captain. What else could the Captain of the Fleet do, consistently with his duty at that time and under such circumstances, than to “walk off without saying a word†” to such a *tirade* as that of the 13th, which Sir Samuel Hood reports in his letter of the 16th? Had Sir Charles Douglas avowed to Sir Samuel Hood his own individual opinion, and what had passed between him and the Admiral, the *animus* with which Sir Samuel Hood’s letters are written prove the use he would have made of such a communication. Taken relatively with the *fact* that Sir Charles Douglas had advised pursuit, nothing could be more creditable to him, as an officer and a gentleman, than that neither *then*, nor afterwards, though greatly neglected for his services in that memorable campaign, did he ever boast publicly of what *he* had done. That rumours of his having advised pursuit got abroad, as rumours of facts always do, we may read in the chronicles of the time (Stewart’s Star, March 14th, 1789; Gentleman’s Magazine, March, 1789, &c.), in which it is stated “it has often been asserted that, had Sir Charles Douglas’s advice been pursued, more might have been effected.” Sir Charles, when pressed upon the subject, always replied, “We had a great deal to do, sir, and I think you will allow we did a great deal.” How nobly does this contrast with, “*If I had commanded His Majesty’s fleet, upwards of twenty ships of the enemy’s line would have been taken‡!*”

I have long known that the jealousy and hostility of Sir Samuel Hood were vented at that time, as these effusions now exhibit, most unfairly and unjustly; and I have often heard that they were believed to have been powerful in preventing those honours and distinctions from being afterwards conferred on my father, which his services merited—services which, the deeper those transactions are probed, the more they will tend to raise his reputation; and it is not the least noble part of his conduct, that those imputations which I am thankful have been brought to light, from whatever description of motive, and which I have effectually exposed and refuted, were never noticed by him, because there had not been, as these letters show, the manliness and the fairness to bring those accusations forward in a shape which he might meet, as I do.

It appears that, whatever the reasons or intrigues may have been which occasioned or procured the recall of Sir George Rodney, it was very generally apprehended that they might affect, in the same way, the captain of the fleet. In the parliamentary proceedings of the 7th May, 1782, Lord Sandwich, observing upon that measure, “lamented that the fleet should lose the service of so good an officer as Sir Charles Douglas, at so critical a time, by the disgraceful recall of Sir George Rodney,” deeming that his removal would naturally be attended by that of the captain of the fleet; but so much importance was attached to Sir Charles Douglas’s services, in that arduous

\* “My opinion of the sad *finish* is fully known to every officer of the fleet, as I declared it to the Commander-in-chief, on board the Formidable, the next day, in the presence of several, three of which went home in the Andromache.”—Hood’s Letter, January 9th, 1783.

† Hood’s Letter of the 16th of April.

‡ Hood’s Letters.

situation, more particularly when a change was to take place in the command, that he was retained, by the then existing naval administration, in the post to which he had been appointed by their predecessors : all parties thus concurring in the merits and qualities of Sir Charles Douglas, and in the reliance that might be placed upon his zeal and ability ; and he was accordingly retained to be the adviser of Admiral Pigot, and continued to serve with him to the end of the war.

It appears by the parliamentary proceedings, that the friends of Sir Samuel Hood were dissatisfied with the arrangements respecting the recall of Sir George Rodney, not so much on account of the displacement of *that* officer, as that the command was not made to devolve upon Sir Samuel Hood ; and they expressed much apprehension that he would be greatly mortified and dissatisfied at such a supercession, to the injury, perhaps, of a good understanding and mutual confidence in each other. Mr. Fox, in defending the recall of Rodney, and replying to the observations of Hood's friends, expressed his conviction that Sir Samuel Hood would not take offence at the appointment of Pigot, or feel, or make any difficulty in serving with cordiality and confidence under him. Sir Samuel Hood's *letters* appear to prove that Fox did not estimate rightly Hood's *conduct* ; for these letters manifest great indisposition to serve under Admiral Pigot ; they evince a proneness to take advantage of every pretext to vent spleen, invective, and dissatisfaction upon, and to impugn all the acts of Pigot ; and they ascribe some of his measures to base and sordid motives\*.

From the perusal of these letters some conception may be formed of the difficulty and delicacy of the situation in which my father was placed, and the arduous nature of his duties. I have resolved to possess myself. But I cannot, without swelling indignation, transcribe the accusations and insinuations which were there *secretly* denouncing the character and conduct of my honoured and much-respected parent. I shall leave these effusions to the consideration of those whose duty it is to comment on what is before them, in terms which they may deem fit to express, what I have no doubt the public will feel, with respect to the *writing, vending, and publishing* of these letters.

But, Sir, the strictures and imputations contained in Sir Samuel Hood's letters, and the "remarks" of your contemporary thereon, apply severely to Sir Charles Douglas's general qualities as an officer, as well as to his particular conduct upon the occasion to which they relate. I must therefore solicit of you a further brief hearing.

At a very critical period in the history of this country, the service requiring the selection of an officer of well-tryed resolution, enterprize, skill, and hardihood, for a particular service, my father was *so selected*, in consequence of being well known to possess those qualities. That service was the command of a squadron destined to endeavour to force its way at an unusually early period of the year, to relieve Quebec, then besieged by the Americans, and very much straitened. To this command my father was appointed in January, 1776. The story of these services may best be told by the following documents, without comment from me.

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\* "At daylight we brought to, and continued to lay to till noon, on account of a little prize polacca that was missing, which leads to the conclusion that the fleet has been delayed from a consideration to a few hundred pounds." . . . . "This proves how very intent the commander-in-chief is in securing his property in the prizes. If officers cannot be found that will make the glory of their king and country to take place of every other consideration, there is no salvation for us." . . . . "Admiral Pigot's situation is much to be pitied, having no one about him capable of affording him wholesome advice, as he has been so long on land, and never hoisted his flag, or commanded a squadron before." . . . . "But I write this without reserve, fully confiding to you and to you alone."—Hood's Letter, dated the 21st and 24th of August, 1782.



[Lord Sandwich to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Admiralty, Jan. 26, 1776.

DEAR SIR,—If your ship cannot get down to day, which, I fear, will be the case, I shall be very glad and am desirous to see you on Monday; but I hope you will be on board again on Thursday, as I have the utmost confidence in your exerting yourself as much as possible in this business, which is of the utmost importance to the service: and though I know your First-Lieutenant to be a very good man, I know, at the same time, that nothing is ever so well done in the absence of the principal.

(Signed) SANDWICH.

[Lord Sandwich to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Admiralty, Feb. 17, 1776.

DEAR SIR,—The wind is now fair to get down Channel: I am sure it is unnecessary to say anything to spur up your activity, but your getting to sea immediately is of such *immense* importance, that I cannot avoid troubling you with a few words, to entreat of you not to lose a moment in leaving the Nore. After which, I hope we shall hear no more of you, till you send us an account of your having relieved Quebec.

(Signed) SANDWICH.

(Extract.) [Lord Sandwich to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Admiralty, June 20, 1776.

DEAR SIR,—You will easily conceive the pleasure I have in congratulating you upon the important service you have done your country, in relieving the city of Quebec. I flatter myself the sending out the *Isis* and her companions, was a well planned scheme, and I am sure it was well executed; but had no doubt that it would be so, from the moment that you undertook the direction of it. We expect every day to hear of your further successes, for this great beginning gives us the most sanguine expectations of a glorious campaign, particularly on the side of Canada.

The Board of Admiralty, as a proof of their approbation of your conduct, have given full commissions to the several officers you have appointed to different stations. This will answer their purpose, as well as a confirmation of the appointments they have received from you, which could not be done consistent with the rules of office.

(Signed) SANDWICH.

(Extract.) [P. Stephens, Esq. to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Admiralty, June 22, 1776.

SIR,—I received on the 10th instant, by Captain Hamilton, your letters of the 8th and 15th of last month; the former giving an account of your arrival at Quebec on the 6th, in the *Isis*, together with the *Surprize* and *Martin* sloop, after having forced, with the utmost difficulty, a passage through large fields of ice, and of the happy consequences which attended it: the latter acquainting their Lordships with the arrival of the *Triton* and *Niger*, with several transports and victuallers, and of your proceedings since the raising the siege of Quebec. And having laid your said letters before my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, I have it in command from them to acquaint you, that they cannot too much approve of the indefatigable zeal and diligence with which you, and the rest of the captains of his Majesty's ships and vessels, pursued and effected so difficult a passage, with such credit to yourselves, and advantage to your King and country. This you will take care to make known to them.

Their Lordships have the highest satisfaction in the accounts they have received of the meritorious service of the Navy Battalion, formed by Captain Hamilton, and intending to appoint him to the command of a ship at home; have signed a commis-

nion for Captain Mackenzie to be Captain of the *Lizard*; as also one for Lieutenant Boyle, of the *Isis*, who brought the *Martin* to England, to be Commander of his, in the room of Captain Mackenzie.

Their Lordships here proceed to confirm all the other appointments.

(Signed) PH. STEPHENS.

(Extract.) [Sir Hugh Palliser to Sir Charles Douglas.]

DEAR SIR,—I think myself highly obliged by your letter of the 7th of May, as it has afforded me more real pleasure than I have had for a long time. I shall always be equally obliged to you for information of your health and welfare. The happy success of your efforts for the relief of Quebec has done you great credit, and essential service to your country. This first successful event, I hope, is a happy omen of a prosperous campaign, which will put a stop to the tide of rebellion. I think the army will arrive in time to begin the campaign as early as the season in your quarter will admit. Although reinforcements to General Howe will not arrive so soon as we wished, yet I hope in good time to co-operate with General Carleton; and that both will be backed with the second divisions of troops now on the point of departing. God send them success in putting an end to this unnatural war, that we may be in condition to encounter our natural enemies, in case they should take advantage of our domestic troubles, to attack us; and that you may enjoy health, and share in the honour of crushing rebellion and restoring peace on both sides the Atlantic.

(Signed) HUGH PALLISER.

(Extract.) [Sir Joseph Yorke to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Hague, June 18, 1776.

MY DEAR SIR,—I was never prouder in my life than when I received that distinguished token of your friendship,—your kind and satisfactory letter of the 14th of May, from before Quebec. We had the news in a lame manner, through the rebel quarters before; but it could not satisfy us till we had news directly from you and that gallant worthy man, General Carleton. I dare not think of troubling you for a line when you have opportunity and leisure; but if you send it, you cannot oblige one who loves, respects, and esteems you more cordially, than,

Dear Sir, &c. &c. &c.

P.S.—The King received the news at the review of the Blues, and read it aloud to the officers round him, with a little good-natured malice towards some. I received your letter yesterday; and though I have not a moment, I would not let the post go without thanking you from my soul.

(Signed) JOSEPH YORKE.

[Lord Shuldham to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Chatham, off Staten Island, Sept. 6, 1776.

SIR,—I am to acknowledge the receipt of your several letters, copies of orders, and other papers referred to in them, brought by the *Carysfort*, all of which I have communicated to Vice-Admiral Lord Howe, to whom I have resigned the command of his Majesty's fleet in America, and who, I make no doubt, will furnish you with his answers to them, together with instructions for your government in your future proceedings. I shall, therefore, only add my thanks and acknowledgments to you, and the other officers under your command, for the indefatigable zeal and attention you and they have shown in the execution of the several services you have been engaged in, which has been so happily attended with the wished-for success to his Majesty's arms, and on which I most sincerely congratulate you and them.

(Signed) SHULDHAM.

(Extract.) [Lord North to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Bushy Park, Aug. 25, 1777.

SIR,—I have received your letter concerning the claim of Mr. M'Evy, and have

given directions for a warrant to be made out for 500*l.* to him, as a compliment for bringing home the news of the evacuation of Canada by the rebels in 1776.

I most sincerely congratulate you upon the continued success of his Majesty's arms on the side of Canada. Your zeal and public spirit will make you rejoice at every event that contributes to the welfare and glory of Great Britain; but you must feel a particular pleasure in the prosperous continuation of those operations, in the beginning of which you bore so honourable and so important a part.

(Signed) NORTH.

[Extract from His Majesty's Speech, Thursday, Oct. 31, 1776.]

"I am happy to inform you, that by the blessing of Divine Providence,—in the good conduct and valour of my officers and forces by sea and land,—and on the zeal and bravery of the auxiliary troops in my service,—Canada is recovered: and, although, from unavoidable delays, the operations at New York could not begin before the month of August, the success in that province has been so important as to give the strongest hopes of the most decisive good consequences: but notwithstanding this fair prospect, we must, at all events, prepare for another campaign."

N.B.—Sir Charles Douglas was created a baronet on this occasion, having commanded the naval department in Canada this year, and co-operated in its re-conquest from the rebels, with Sir Guy Carleton, Commander-in-Chief of the army employed therein.

My father was next employed in the command of a line-of-battle ship in the Channel fleet; was present in Keppel's battle; and his services much approved during the whole of that period. He next passed to the command of the Duke, in the Channel Fleet. During this time he introduced those improvements in naval gunnery and artillery, for which the service is so deeply indebted to him. The gun-locks, the quill tubes, the flannel-bottomed cartridges, the circular breast-pieces, middle bolts, training tackles, &c. &c. &c., were all introduced by him during that service. The following testimonial of my father's services, efficiency, and skill in the command of his ship, is from the highest living professional authority,—Admiral Lord Saumarez:

Saumarez, Guernsey, Sept. 19, 1829.

SIR,—I have the honour to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, with the documents which accompanied it, and I beg to assure you that it affords me real gratification to have this opportunity of bearing my testimony to the highly-distinguished merits of your excellent father; and, at the same time, to convey my decided opinion on a subject upon which I never have entertained the smallest doubt. Before entering upon this particular point, permit me to state, that having been a Lieutenant on board the Victory above two years, under the flags of Sir Charles Hardy and Sir Francis Geary,—and acting, the chief part of that time, as Signal-Officer to the highly-respected Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt, Captain of the Channel Fleet, an opportunity was afforded me of making observations on the different ships. The Duke, commanded by Sir Charles Douglas, was always considered one of the best-ordered and best-regulated ships of the whole fleet, consisting of above forty sail of the line: and although strong prejudice, and attachment to old customs, prevented the adoption of that excellent system of Naval Gunnery, of which Sir Charles was the sole inventor, it was found to answer so well by Captain Gardner, who had so great a share on the 12th of April, 1782, that it afterwards became universally adopted in the Navy\*.

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\* The following is a statement of the efficacy of some of these inventions:—Not a single quill tube failed, nor did a gun require warming, so long as the flannel-bottomed cartridges—(my father's proposition to have cartridges entirely of flannel was objected to on account of the expense)—lasted, on board the Formidable or Duke; nor, of 126 locks on board the latter (every low-decker having two), did a single one fail. One Kentish black flint to each served the whole engagement, one lock excepted. Though

Upon the topic which more immediately forms the subject of the letter you have honoured me with, I have no hesitation in declaring my firm conviction, that neither Sir George Rodney, nor the Captain of the fleet, were in any manner actuated by having perused Mr. Clerk's Essay on Naval Tactics, in the manœuvre of breaking through the enemy's line on the 12th of April, nor have I ever believed that either of those eminent officers were in possession of Mr. Clerk's publication.

The *Russel*, which I had the honour to command, was the eleventh ship from the van, and next to the leading ship of the centre division; a position, I will admit, that prevented my being able to see *the ship bearing the flag of the Commander-in-chief, when she broke through the enemy's line*, but I have ever heard it stated to have been accidental and unpremeditated, and to have occurred in the manner described in the documents you have been pleased to transmit for my perusal, and which are returned herewith.

With sentiments of the greatest consideration and esteem,

I have the honour to be, Sir, your faithful and most obedient servant,

(Signed) JAMES SAUMAREZ.

To Major-General Sir Howard Douglas, Bart., &c. &c. &c.

P. S.—I beg to mention that you are perfectly at liberty to make use of the contents of this letter in any manner you may think proper.

The Editor of the United Service Gazette, upon the allegations contained in Sir Samuel Hood's letters, and without any view to the character of Sir Charles Douglas, as vouched by others, and proved by a long career of the most brilliant service, pronounces him to have been a man of no "energy or originality of mind." I therefore put in a few of the proofs I have by me of his *inventive* powers of mind, and the improvements he introduced during the time he was in the Channel Fleet.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Dalrymple, of H. M. ship *Union*, dated at Spithead, the 28th of April, 1782, to Sir Charles Douglas, Bart. :—

"About eleven o'clock at night the *Foudroyant* got close to the *Pégase* of 74 guns, and in less than three-quarters of an hour she was obliged to strike, having 120 men killed, mizen-mast gone, and other damage in proportion, while Jarvis \* and three of his people only were wounded; his eye was badly contused by a splinter, but no danger to either his sight, health, or appearance. At present he is incapable of telling you himself, that his rapid and glorious success was entirely owing to the great angle in pointing the guns, the merit of which is absolutely due to you, as the indefatigable instrument of bringing sea artillery forward to such perfection: only one of his breaching broke, although the whole of his powder was made use of: the springs are much approved of."

Extract of a letter from Capt. Dalrymple, of H. M. ship *Union*, written after Lord Howe's engagement with the combined fleets, dated on board the *Union*, at sea, Oct. 29th, 1782:

about 80 men short of complement, the *Duke*, from the improvements alluded to in training, fired fully sometimes on both sides, with as much ease as if they had been exercising; nor did a single atom of gunpowder catch fire by accident on board her, in consequence of using Sir Charles Douglas's locks and tubes, and the practice, which is now becoming general, of using wetted wads." Another account states, "The locks of the *Duke* performed wonders, nor would our men now use matches for the world. The crew of this ship, the *Formidable*, not having been so well trained, some of our locks were laid aside, but many were used, without failure. The oblique direction which may be given to the guns of both, as also of the *Canada*, *Arrogant*, and other ships which were fitted with the sweep pieces, and improved carriages, midlife bolts, and tackles for training, instead of crows and haul spikes, had such direful effects on the ships of the enemy, that they cannot comprehend how they came to lose so many men, and they so few on that bloody day; for they were generally so mauled before they could bring their guns to bear upon us, as to be—most (I cannot make out the word)—driven from their quarters."

\* Afterwards Earl St. Vincent.

"Either of these gentlemen (the writer here alludes to the Master and a Lieutenant of the Union) can inform you, what glory was achieved by the improvement of our sea artillery, solely attributed to your industry and ingenuity."

A copy of a letter from one of the gentlemen whom Capt. Dalrymple alludes to, compiled from minutes taken on board the Union, of which the subscriber was and still continues master:—

SIR.—On the 21st October, at three-quarters past one, P.M., the Spanish Admiral bore down, supported by the French Admiral, and eight large ships, to cut off the rear, when his ship came in an angle of degrees, and within musket shot; and in the act of shortening sail, the Union's whole broadside of 50 guns, double-shotted and newly-loaded, was poured into that ship, and three other broadsides repeated, which obliged him to back the main-topmast, impeded the rear of the enemy's fleet, and succoured the Buffalo and Vengeance, who kept up a most tremendous and well-directed fire. At fifty minutes past nine, the same ships came up in better order, but at too great a distance to do much execution. A second cannonading began by the Union, Buffalo, and Vengeance, which lasted till eleven, when it ceased, the Union having lost but five men killed, and fifteen wounded. The obliquity of the Union's fire tended greatly towards saving the rear of the fleet, attacked by the Spanish Admiral (who was the headmost ship) with 16 sail of the line, and four of them with three decks.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

(Signed)

SPENCER SMITH.

H. M. S. Union, Dec. 9th, 1782.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Smith, of H. M. ship, Cambridge, written after Lord Howe's engagement with the combined fleets, to Sir Charles Douglas, Bart., dated at sea, Oct. 28th, 1782:—

"Permit me to offer you my congratulations, although it is a very long date, upon the very brilliant part you had in the glorious 12th of April, and to join those, who are many, that are thankful to you for the great improvements you have introduced into the management of our sea artillery. No one is a more thorough proselyte than I am, or subscribes more fully to every one of your improvements and inventions. Which of them to give the superior merit to, is the only thing I cannot so easily determine. Your locks and tubes with wetted wads, in a manner, exclude the possibility of fire; your oblique firing gives such a superiority, as no ship, without the same advantage, can resist, and the quickness and justness of your firing is wonderful."

A copy of a letter from Lieut. Durham\*, of H. M. ship, Raisonable, late of the Union, and formerly lieutenant of the Royal George, dated in Gross Islet Bay, St. Lucia, Feb. 26th, 1782:

DEAR SIR,—On the arrival of the Foudroyant in port, after her action with the Pegase, a French 74, I was sent on board her by Admiral Kempenfelt, in order to enquire of the Captain and officers the utility of the breast-pieces, &c. in her late action. It was their opinion that they rendered them the most essential service, particularly in the situation in which they first engaged her, coming up with her on the quarter, in pouring into her two broadsides before she could bring a single gun to bear upon the Foudroyant; and afterwards falling on board her, on the quarter, and by means of the oblique firing, raked her almost fore and aft, when she could only bring a few of her after-guns to bear. Upon this report being made to the Admiral, he immediately went on board the Pegase, and examining her strictly, and finding this report to be true, he applied for the Royal George to be fitted in the same manner as the Foudroyant; but being ordered to sea before time would allow of that to be effected, had them sent out to him at sea, and there fitted.

(Signed)

P. L. DURHAM.

P.S.—The sweep on the side of the Foudroyant was ten inches broad, and the piece added on each side of the carriage to prolong it projected five inches.

\* This officer is now living, and highly distinguished—Vice-Admiral Sir P. L. Durham, G. C. B.

I might fill the pages of your Journal with such proofs of originality and energy of mind.

I select, from an extensive correspondence with Sir Charles Middleton, (afterwards Lord Barham,) then Comptroller of the Navy, the following evidence of this:—

Copy of a letter from Sir Charles Middleton to Sir Charles Douglas, 26th May, 1782.

DEAR SIR,—I have received your second set of tubes, and am perfectly satisfied with their utility; I wish every gentleman commanding a King's ship was as much in earnest in promoting and improving His Majesty's service as yourself. Under such circumstances we should soon recover our consequence as a Naval power.

Sir Charles Douglas was next selected to be Captain of the fleet to Sir George Rodney. I have shown in what manner he discharged that duty: but I nevertheless deem it necessary to add all the following documents, to show the confidence that was reposed in his *energy* and *ability* to execute the important and arduous duties with which he was charged, and the opinion entertained by all the most eminent men of that and this day, of the manner in which he discharged those duties, and the services he thereby rendered to the country.

Copy of a letter from Lord Keppel to Sir Charles Douglas:

London, Dec. 6th, 1781.

DEAR SIR CHARLES DOUGLAS,—I had much hopes that I should have seen you before your setting off upon the service you have undertaken. I have not a doubt that you will execute the important trust you are placed in, to your own honour, and to the advantage and glory of this country. I wish you good health and *harmony* throughout your arduous task. I need not further assure you of the interest I have in your doing well.

(Signed) KEPPEL.

[Lord Howe to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Victory, St. Helen's, June 30th, 1782.

DEAR SIR,—Frustrated in my attempt to put to sea with the fleet to-day, I have had opportunity to receive and acknowledge your favour of the 4th of last month, from Jamaica; wherein you have had the goodness to enclose a particular of your celebrated action with the French, which (after your example) I would denominate the *Battle of the Saints*, but that I know not how to reconcile the appellation with the *infernal fire* whereunto you are said to owe your victory on that occasion.

I have the pleasure to see that the desire to do you justice in a point of that national consequence is universal; and my sense of your personal kindness, by indulging me with so much desirable information, will correspond with the sentiments of esteem and regard with which I am your much obliged and faithful servant,

(Signed) HOWE.

May 29th, 1782.

DEAR SIR CHARLES DOUGLAS,—You will believe me sincere in my congratulations to you upon the great and glorious victory obtained by Sir George Rodney over that of France, on the 12th of April, 1782, off Dominique. Sir George Rodney by it establishes his name and greatness as an admiral over all Europe; he endears himself to all his brother citizens, and he has a right to claim comfort and indulgence, with pride and happiness, the rest of his life. He has and ever will have my warmest friendship and assistance. The share your situation gave you in the important services mentioned, you have well profited of, by the assistance you afforded to Sir George in the great calls he must have had for officers about him of such knowledge, experience, and zeal, as is possessed by you. I hope you enjoy health; and, should Sir George Rodney quit the command of the fleet soon, that you will find yourself able to render great services to Admiral Pigott, as you have done to Sir George Rodney.

I am, &c.

(Signed) KEPPEL.

[Lord Sandwich to Sir Charles Douglas.]

Hertford-street, May 26th, 1782.

SIR,—Though I am no longer entitled to write to you upon business relative to the naval department, I cannot avoid thanking you for the letter with which you have favoured me, and congratulating you upon the late glorious successes of the British fleet, and the considerable share you have had in the honour obtained to this country, in the best-fought battle, and the most decisive victory, that has ever graced the annals of England. I most heartily wish you a continuance of successes wherever you are employed, though I fear that, by the unaccountable recall of Sir George Rodney, your present career is stopped. You have, however, gained glory enough to satisfy any reasonable man; and I am persuaded that whenever you have a fresh opportunity of signalizing yourself, it will not be neglected.

I am, &amp;c. &amp;c.

(Signed) SANDWICH.

[Extract from a Note from Sir Gilbert Blane's Medical Trials.]

"And it is not much out of place here to remark that it was considered as a fortunate circumstance for the Service, that the commander-in-chief of the fleet in the West Indies, in the memorable campaign of 1782, should have had about his person, to assist and advise him, so able an officer as Sir Charles Douglas; he himself being almost always in such bad health, either from illness, or from debility and unequal spirits, to render him less equal to the fatiguing and anxious duties inseparable from such high responsibility."

[From the Secretary of the Admiralty to Lord Rodney.]

Admiralty Office, June 1st, 1782.

MY LORD,—I received on the 18th ult., by Lord Cranston, and immediately communicated to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, your dispatches of the 11th of April, giving an account of your having, by the blessing of God, gained a complete victory over the French fleet, commanded by the Comte de Grasse, on the 12th of that month, off the island of Dominick, which dispatches being immediately laid before the king, by Lord Keppel, his lordship informed the Board that His Majesty was graciously pleased to express and to command that it might be signified in the strongest terms his high approbation of your spirited and judicious conduct upon that occasion, and his highest satisfaction in the account you have given of the bravery and gallant behaviour of all the officers and men who were in the action with you; and I have, in consequence thereof, the honour, by their lordships' direction, to signify the same to you accordingly; and that it is also His Majesty's pleasure that you should, in the manner you shall judge most proper, acquaint all the officers and men (more especially the Rear Admirals Hood and Drake, Commodore Affleck, and Sir Charles Douglas, your first captain, who are particularly mentioned in your letter) with the just sense His Majesty entertains of the zeal and courage they have so eminently exerted in the king's service.

Their Lordships command me to send you their congratulations upon the important service you have rendered your country, and the great and additional honour you have acquired upon this occasion; to which I beg you will allow me to add mine, and to assure you of the perfect truth and regard with which I am, &c. &c.

(Signed) PHILIP SIDPHNS.

"Die Lunæ, 27th May, 1782.

"Ordered, Nemine Dissentiente, by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, that the Thanks of this House be given to Sir George Brydges Rodney, Baronet, Knight of the most Honourable Order of the Bath, for his able and gallant conduct in the late most brilliant and decisive victory obtained over the French fleet in the West Indies by the fleet under his command.

"Ordered, Nemine Dissentiente, by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, that the Thanks of this House be given to Rear Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, Rear Admiral Drake, Commodore Affleck, and Sir Charles Douglas, and to the several

captains and officers of the fleet under the command of Sir George Brydges Rodney, for their bravery and gallant conduct on the said late most glorious occasion; and that Sir George Brydges Rodney do signify the same to them.

"Resolved, Nemine Dissentiente, by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, that this House doth highly approve of, and acknowledge, the services of the seamen, marines, and soldiers, on board the ships under the command of Sir George Brydges Rodney, in the late glorious victory over the French fleet; and that the captains of the several ships do signify the same to their respective crews, and do thank them for their gallant behaviour.

"Ordered that the Lord Chancellor do transmit the above resolutions of this House to Sir George Brydges Rodney.

"ASHLEY COWPER, Cler. Parliamentot."

"Mercurii, 22<sup>o</sup> die Maii, 1782.

"Resolved, Nemine Contradicente, that the Thanks of this House be given to Rear Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, Rear Admiral Drake, Commodore Affleck, and Sir Charles Douglas, and to the several captains and officers of the fleet under the command of Sir George Brydges Rodney, for their bravery and gallant conduct on the said late most glorious occasion; and that Sir George Brydges Rodney do signify the same to them,

"J. HATSELL, Cl. Dom. Com."

[Lord Exmouth to Sir Howard Douglas.]

Teignmoath, 3d Nov. 1829.

MY DEAR SIR HOWARD,—I feel much gratified by your kind manner of forwarding to me your filial address on the best endeavour to diminish the just claim of your good, brave, and kind hearted father, of whose favour I partook largely when under his command in Canada. I do not think your appeal was necessary, as I never, in my presence, heard any doubt expressed on the rights due to your noble parent for the successful manœuvre of that day.

I am forbid to write only a few lines, from a settled cold in one eye; but I assure you, my dear Sir Howard, nobody feels more grateful for many kind attentions received from your father, or can more highly value the merits of,

Believe me, in truth and faithfulness, ever your obliged,

(Signed) EXMOUTH.

[Sir Lawrence Halstead to Sir Howard Douglas.]

Phoenix Lodge, Alton, Hants, 12th April, 1834.

I cannot finish this letter without expressing my astonishment that any person could have considered your father as being in want of ability as an officer in the highest situation, and in want of zeal and energy for His Majesty's service; for, from my being a very young man, I have always heard him spoken of in terms of great praise, as being an officer of great merit; and I perfectly well remember the praise he had bestowed on him for the invention of fixing the locks to the guns, and how eager all the captains were to adopt the same. Captains Onslow, Cornwallis, and Gardner, afterwards Lord Gardner, all of whom I well knew, were among the first to fit their guns. They often and often spoke in great praise of your father as an officer.

(Signed) LAWRENCE HALSTEAD.

To show that very different opinions respecting the Captain of the Fleet were entertained on board the *Barilleur*, than the letters of Hood express on the part of the writer, I select the following from Captain George M'Kinly, addressed to the late Commissioner Edgewcombe, and sent by him to me some years ago. I have not the advantage of being personally acquainted with Captain M'Kinly; what he wrote was the tribute of a generous mind to truth and justice; he is still alive, and, I have no doubt, will be ready to confirm, if necessary, the reference I have made to his name.

U. S. JOURN. No. 66, MAY, 1834.



[Extract.]

April 28th, 1830.

I have very great satisfaction in bearing testimony, that no officer holding the important station of Captain of the fleet, ever more fully possessed the confidence of every person in it than did Sir Charles Douglas. In the general conversation which naturally arose among the officers of the fleet, he stood eminently high, and was looked up to with respect and admiration.

The following is from Captain Matthew Smith, of the Royal Navy, who was one of the Lieutenants of the Formidable in the battle :—

[Extract.]

Blackheath, April 10th, 1834.

I witnessed in Lord Rodney's action such animated gallantry, zeal, and energy in your late worthy father's exertions on that occasion, which I believe have never been exceeded, and of which I shall always be ready to bear testimony, when called on. The gallant bearing of Sir Charles Douglas cannot fail of infusing spirit to all those who had the good fortune to come within observation of him on that day.

[Extract.]

April 19th, 1834.

Of the opinion given of your valuable father in the recently published Letters, I can only say, that I should not allow myself to be much annoyed by it, under a cheering conviction, that in the estimation of the world and his profession he stood high as a distinguished officer; and here, my dear Sir, (lamenting that this does not come from a more influential quarter,) allow me to add, such have been the humble and sincere sentiments, for more than half a century, of your, &c. &c.

These, Mr. Editor, are a few of voluminous documents which I have the satisfaction to possess, proving the scientific qualifications, the distinguished merit, and the public services of the late Rear-Admiral Sir Charles Douglas, and testifying the high consideration and estimation in which he was held by the most eminent men of his day.

Upon these evidences, together with my former vindication of the very able and decisive manner in which the French fleet was attacked and beaten by the gallant Rodney, and the British Admirals and Captains, on the 12th of April, and the energetic manner in which the Captain of the Fleet did his duty throughout that celebrated day, I trust I shall be considered, by all candid and unprejudiced persons, to have fully vindicated my father from Sir Samuel Hood's assertion, that he was a weak, irresolute, inefficient Captain of the Fleet.

With respect to Sir Samuel Hood's Letters, and the conduct of the person into whose custody they had fallen, I have no doubt that the generality of your readers will be of opinion, that the publication of that correspondence does not tend to exalt, in any way, the character of the writer, or to reflect any credit on the vender; and that so far as Sir Charles Douglas (with whom only I have now to do) is concerned, the general effect upon his reputation will prove exactly the reverse of that which appears to have been intended.

I hope I shall be excused by your readers for having taken up so many of your valuable pages; and I beg to assure you that I am very thankful to you, Mr. Editor, for having permitted me to do so.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

HOWARD DOUGLAS.

## CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, April 20th, 1834.

MR. EDITOR,—On the 22d March, the day after I sent my last dispatch, H. M. ship, *Belvidera*, Captain Strong, sailed for the West Indies. She conveyed Mr. Chatfield, as His Majesty's Consul, at Guatemala, and upwards of 90,000*l.*, shipped by government and merchants, in silver and copper coin, for the use of the British West India Islands. This money will soon get distributed by the payments made to the troops, to the seamen of the fleet, and the multiplicity of ways that call for the circulation of the public money; the object being that the Spanish dollar and its machinery of calculation shall, if possible, be superseded in those colonies, exclusively English, by the current coin of the realm. It has been done with success at Halifax, Bermuda, and Newfoundland. About 300,000*l.* more is to be forwarded as opportunities occur, and 100,000*l.* having been brought round from London in H. M. steam ship, the *Dee*, was shipped on board the *Rainbow*, 28, Capt. Bennett, and she sailed with it for the West Indies on Tuesday last.

A dispute has very recently occurred between some of the English fishermen who work the oyster ground between Guernsey, Jersey, and the coast of France, and the crew of a French sloop of war. One of the fishermen, named Peter Burnett, has lost his life in the affray, and a coroner's inquest having been held on the body at Jersey, a verdict of wilful murder has been returned against the boat's crew of the French sloop, *Ecu-riel*. An officer has been despatched to the station who has been employed for some years in protecting the fishery, and knows the locality, to investigate the matter, and report the result: in the mean time considerable excitement has taken place among the seafaring people of this town and the surrounding coast—Burnett being a native of Portsmouth; and unless something be done to calm the irritation, a serious affray may some time hence take place, as these men will not tamely submit to one of their comrades being slain without retaliating. It is very probable that the English boat was within the limits of the French fishing-ground (viz., eight miles from that shore); and as it has heretofore been the plan of the French naval officer, when he makes a capture, to detain the crew and vessel till the termination of the fishing season, which is generally the end of May or the beginning of June, the English boats, if, from foggy weather, strong current, or the eagerness of their avocation, they should be discovered within this limit, make every possible exertion to prevent being boarded, as was the case in the recent instance, "for the French boat was beaten off three times." Retaliation, constant altercation, and disputes between the two fishing parties, will now be the result, unless the French government issue orders to their cruisers to be less strict; reduce the distance of the fishing limits, and also do something towards the maintenance of Burnett's widow and children; for our people would like nothing better than a brush with their neighbours; and as this circumstance will rankle in the breasts of Burnett's seafaring-friends, a battle royal will some day be the consequence. As a proof of the feeling which pervades, posting bills are exhibiting in the shop-windows, calling upon the charitable and humane for subscriptions for the "widow and children of Peter Burnett, who has recently been inhumanly murdered by the crew of a French man-of-war's boat."

25th March.—A new brigantine, to mount 10 guns, called the *Buzzard*, was launched from one of the slips in the dock-yard, and afterwards hauled alongside the sheer hulk to be masted.

H. M. steam ship, *Salamander*, arrived on the 6th instant, but was suddenly ordered to Lisbon, calling at Falmouth for letters. The *Salamander* was supposed to be the bearer of dispatches to Rear-Admiral Parker, announcing his appointment as one of the Board of Admiralty, and that Rear-Admiral Gage would succeed him as Commander-in-chief at Lisbon. The *Salamander* has since returned to Spithead.

The Firebrand, steam ship, having been completely refitted and repaired, both internally and externally, sailed for the river Thames on the 8th instant, to receive the Commissioners appointed by the House of Commons to survey the light-houses, beacons, buoys, &c., on the coast of the United Kingdom. When that service shall have been performed, she will be appropriated for the use of the Board of Admiralty, in place of the Lightning.

The "unfortunate" Poles are still here; and there appears little probability of their departure. The Ordnance department have kindly permitted them to occupy their present quarters (the out-houses and stables in the Brunswick Gardens) until those premises are sold, which will be some time in May. It has been reported that the "Meleagar," French corvette, was to escort two transports from the river, embark those Poles which have been put on shore at Harwich; receive the 210 from Portsmouth, and see them landed at Algiers; but the men here (or perhaps their officers) do not approve of the arrangement, and prefer remaining in England; and so long as the inhabitants feed and clothe them, it is but natural they should. The inhabitants of Portsmouth and Portsea have most liberally maintained them for the last nine or ten weeks; nearly 400*l*. in money, and most munificent gifts of clothing, blankets, &c. have been distributed amongst them; but we now naturally begin to ask when it is to end.

The Princess Charlotte, Ganges, and Bellerophon, are not yet commissioned, but Masters of the Navy have been appointed to each, to take charge of the stores placed on board, and get on with their equipment. The running rigging, sails, boats, guns, and ordnance materials, are perfectly ready in the different departments, orders having been sent down last week for every description of store to be handy, so that the only requisite will be seamen.

The Ganges is more advanced than the others, her top-masts being partly rigged, and may after all be selected as the flag-ship of the Admiral, to command in India, a teak-built ship being generally preferred for that station; and Vice-Admiral Sir John Gore's period of service drawing to a close, the destination of the others will doubtless be the Mediterranean. The Queen Charlotte has been brought down, and her lower masts taken out and transferred to the Princess Charlotte.

The undermentioned Mates and Midshipmen of his Majesty's navy, have passed the mathematical examination for Lieutenants, since the list published in your March number:—

Mr. John Hancock, H.M.S. Columbine; G. B. W. J. Gardener, late Caledonia; C. J. Balfour, Tyne; the Hon. C. A. Dillon, late Belvidera; Mr. G. Philipotts, late Ocean; C. E. Hodgkinson, Excellent; J. A. Pritchard, Ocean; F. P. Egerton, Malabar; G. Elliott, Ocean; R. R. Western, Britannia; G. T. Graham, late Scylla; L. de T. Prevost, late Revenge; T. S. Maddock, late Pelican.

An experiment has very recently been tried on board H.M.S. Excellent, under the direction of Captain Hastings, and with the sanction of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. A Mr. Bartholomew imagined that he would succeed in giving a shot considerable additional propelling force, if the charge, which explodes through the vent of the gun, could be prevented escaping. To attain this object, he submitted his plan to the Admiralty Board; and as their duty is to further, and try everything feasible which may benefit the service and improve the great-gun practice, a trial was ordered. A cylindrical hole was bored from the breech of the gun through the vent, about an inch beyond it; through this a bolt, confined in its place by a shoulder which went inside the metal, was introduced, the axis of which was hollow as far as the vent, where there was an opening over the vent in the side. A detonating-ball was placed on the inner end of this bolt, and exploded by a hammer fixed on the breech of the gun striking the outer end of the bolt.

After the first trial and discharge, the bolt was immovable by hand, and in attempting to get it out with a wrench, the head broke off, thus literally spiking the gun! And it took some time to draw out the bolt.

On the second trial, the hole in the breech of the gun (which was a

32-pounder) was made a slight degree larger on the outside than over the vent. It was fired three times, with a charge of 10 lb. 11 oz. of powder. Each time a wrench was used before the bolt could be withdrawn. And on the fourth discharge, the bolt was blown out, carrying with it a portion of the gun metal, and struck an oak knee five feet above the deck, at a distance of twenty-two feet from the gun. Fortunately every precaution had been taken to avoid accidents by moving the people; for if any man had been struck, he must have been killed on the spot. Of course, the hammer and pin of Mr. Bartholomew can never answer: for the very idea of a chance of spiking your own gun is a settler.

The ships in port are—the *Revenge*, 74, Capt. Elliot, C.B., fitting in the harbour. The *Medea*, a most beautiful steam-ship, commanded by Commander Austen, brought round from Plymouth, on the 14th instant, upwards of 100 seamen who had volunteered for the *Revenge*, at that port. The *President*, 50, Capt. M'Kerlie, when completed, will receive Major-General Sir Colin Campbell, and his suite, and convey them to Halifax. It is expected Vice-Admiral Sir George Cockburn will be at that port, and the officers and crew of the *President* and *Vernon* will then exchange ships, and Capt. M'Kerlie bring the *Vernon* to England.

The *Tyne*, 28, Capt. Lord Ingestre, is destined for the Mediterranean, and getting on very fast with her equipment.

The *North Star*, 28, Capt. Harcourt, has lately been commissioned, is in dock, and when ready will be ordered to South America.

The *Dee*, steamer, having towed the *Espoir*, Lieut. Riley, to Spithead, from whence she sailed for Falmouth, has returned into the harbour to wait orders. It is reported that Rear-Admiral Gage, and his suite, will proceed in her to Lisbon.

The *Barham*, 50, Capt. H. Pigot, C.B.; the *Salamander*, steamer; and the *Pantaloon*, Lieut. Dacres, (tender to the *Royal George*, yacht,) arrived at Spithead yesterday. The *Barham* had Vice-Admiral Sir P. Malcolm on board, from the Mediterranean, having been superseded by Sir J. Rowley. The *Barham* experienced very bad weather, having had to beat up against a strong N.E. wind from Lisbon, and was fourteen days in accomplishing it. There were three English three-decked ships at Malta, the *Britannia*, *Caledonia*, and *St. Vincent*; two 74's, the *Malabar* and *Talavera*; and the *Thunderer* and *Edinburgh* daily expected; a frigate (*Endymion*) and a brig: all in a most effective state for service. The remainder of the squadron were disposed of as follows:—The *Volage* at the Ionian Islands; the *Alfred* at Smyrna, and was to be relieved by the *Endymion*; the *Actæon*, 28, and *Hind*, cutter, at Constantinople; the *Madagascar* at Athens; the *Champion* and *Favourite*, sloops, on the coast of Spain, to observe and report what might be going on; the *Rover* at Tripoli. The *Beacon* and *Mastiff*, after being refitted, were to resume their survey of the Archipelago; and the *Raleigh* was at Gibraltar. Sir P. Malcolm struck his flag at sunset, and proceeded to London. The *Barham* is ordered to Sheerness, and will be paid off, and depart from Spithead as soon as she has landed the various stores brought home.

The *Salamander* is from Lisbon, having quitted it on Monday last with despatches from Lord Howard de Walden, the British Ambassador. The *Asia* and *Donegal*, of the line; *Castor*, frigate; and *Nautilus*, Ringdove, and *Leveret*, small vessels, were in the Tagus. The *Salamander* is in harbour. The *Pantaloon* has taken her old station off the Dock-yard, ready for a start.

The *Sylvia*, transport, with the head-quarters of the 12th regiment, is daily expected from Gibraltar, having embarked them on the 6th instant. The dépôt of the regiment is still here, and, it is thought, will be ordered to Weeden. There is no change among the troops since my last.

Sheerness, April 22d, 1831.

MR. EDITOR,—Seldom, if ever, since the war, has the Medway assumed a more warlike appearance than it does at the present time: three line-of-battle ships lie at Sheerness, in readiness to proceed to sea, as soon as manned. The *Hastings*, 74, is only waiting for her sea stores, provisions, and seamen, to enable her to sail for Lisbon, to bear the flag of the Commander-in-chief. The *Russell*, of 74 guns, has been ordered to be rigged and equipped for service with all possible dispatch; and, with a view of the ships being in every respect ready for sea, when required, the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have ordered their stores to be completed, and have appointed Masters to take charge of them. Thomas Read, Esq., Master of the flag-ship, has been appointed to the *Camperdown*, 106; he is sincerely regretted by his old shipmates, by whom, we hear, he was universally beloved in his private and respected in his public character. Rear-Admiral William Hall Gage, who has been appointed to the Lisbon command, was promoted to the rank of captain on the 16th July, 1797, and he commanded the *Indus*, 74, one of the fleet under the then Sir Edward Pellew, when it intercepted and cut off a French squadron returning to Toulon, on the 12th of February, 1814.—But to my journal.

On the 2d inst., *H. M. schooner, Viper*, Lieutenant Horatio James, was paid off, all standing, at Sheerness; and on the following day she was recommissioned for service at sea, by Lieutenant E. Robinson. After having docked and refitted, she sailed on the 13th, for Woolwich, there to procure seamen to complete her complement, which being done, it is expected she will immediately return to the Tagus, to be employed as a packet.—On the 3d inst., *H. M. steam-vessels, Medea*, Commander Austin; *Salamander*, Commander Castle, and *Dee*, Commander Stunley, arrived at Sheerness from Woolwich: the *Salamander* proceeded on for Chatham, to bring down the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, who arrived on the same afternoon. On the following day their Lordships, with Captain Symonds and Major Graham, embarked on board the *Medea*, and immediately the three steamers got under weigh, and directed their course towards the Nore, for the purpose of trying their respective rates of sailing. In a very short time it was discovered that the *Medea* was by far the fastest vessel, and that the *Salamander* was rather superior to the *Dee*. After these trials the *Dee* proceeded to Woolwich with their Lordships; the *Salamander* went on to Portsmouth, whence she was immediately ordered to Lisbon, with important dispatches for Lord Howard de Walden, and the *Medea* returned to this port. She sailed on the 5th, under orders to proceed to the westward of Scilly, and make further experiments with a sounding machine, invented by a Mr. Reid.

On the 11th, *H. M. ship Hastings*, 74, was commissioned at Chatham, by Captain Henry Shuffner, to bear the flag of Rear-Admiral William Hall Gage, appointed to succeed Rear Admiral Parker, Commander-in-chief at Lisbon. She was brought to Sheerness on the 21st instant, by the *Medea*, steam-vessel, where she now lies in readiness to proceed to sea, as soon as her complement is complete. On the 1st, the *Fairy*, surveying vessel, 10, Commander William Hewett (*b*), passed the Nore from Woolwich, to resume, for the summer, her surveying duties in the North Sea. On the 12th, the *Investigator*, Mr. George Thomas, Master and Surveyor, was compelled to put in here, accompanied by the *Woodlark*, her tender, by stress of weather; they sailed on the 16th, the weather having moderated, to complete the survey of the Shetland Isles. The convict establishment at this port was broken up on the 31st ult., the felons having been *all transported*, in the true sense of the word, except the old and infirm, who have been sent to Woolwich to complete their period of bondage. The only ports in future to contain them are Portsmouth and Plymouth.—We have at present the following ships and vessels of war in this river:—At Chatham, *Chatham Yacht*, Captain Sir James A. Gordon, K.C.B.; *Thalia*, 46, ready

for commission. At Sheerness, Ocean, 80, Captain E. Barnard; Hastings, 74, Captain Henry Shiffner; Camperdown, 106; and Powerful, 84, ready for commission; Gannet, 16, Commander J. B. Maxwell; Russell, 74, rigging; and the *Modena*, steam-vessel, about to tow the *Retribution*, convict ship, to Woolwich.

I am, Sir, &c., B.

Rio de Janeiro, Dec. 1833.

MR. EDITOR,—There has been much discussion and writing, for years past, on the character and appointment of the 10-gun brigs serving as packets. It must be first observed, that when one of six of the eighteen or nineteen men-of-war packets is destined for the Brazil voyage, no service is afforded to the merchants resident in this country. It often happens (as in many cases this year, 1833) that they are beaten by the deep-laden merchantmen of Liverpool; in general, the latter are not more than two or three days after the packets sailing at the same time.

This is a most disgraceful fact, to vessels designed and appointed for despatch, to convey early or first intelligence, but this is not effected. The cause must be defect either in the vessel or commander, or in both. As respects the vessel, a remedy we trust is at length about to be applied. The same should take place as to the Commanders. Merit, and not interest, should be the passport to employ, and they would thus be rendered worthy the British Navy and Government.

The packets should be the fastest vessels that swim the sea. Skill, perseverance, and, above all, quick passages, should be the titles to celebrity and reward. If a Captain, after two or three voyages, does not make a quick passage, he should be superseded, and interest should neither operate against his dismissal, nor in the choice of his successor. A man may be a very excellent Naval Officer for every other station in which his country may require his services, and not competent to command a packet. Of the hired vessels, the "*Melville*" and the "*Stanmer*" only should be retained; the rest, on account of the generally long passages they make, are a disgrace to the service. It may be advanced by some that it would be illiberal, by others that it would be unjust, to deprive those men, who command private packets, of their situation, or remove vessels from the employ; inasmuch as they or their friends may have embarked a considerable sum of money in their construction, &c., and that it would be equally unjust to supersede the Captains of the 10-gun brigs, because they are not quite so active, or do not attach the required importance to quick passages. But those who argue in this way should be reminded, that there ought to be no hesitation in deciding whether a company of merchants or one or half a dozen individuals should suffer.

During the middle of this year, an English brig, 266 tons, heavily laden, drawing 15 feet 8 inches water, sailed from Liverpool for this place; on the same day, the packet (one of the 10-gun brigs) from Falmouth: the merchant vessel arrived here nine days before the packet, which had, to be sure, called at Madeira and Teneriffe; but with the advantage of sailing in advance from Falmouth, together with the supposed superiority of class, it is disgraceful to be thus beaten.

The complaint of foul and light winds is a most slender apology to offer for a packet sailing at the same time, and for the same port, and withal nine days behind.

Possibly the packets, and many other vessels, may meet with light winds in crossing the Line; but in nine cases out of ten, it is because they do so injudiciously as to longitude, and in a track where any experienced master would tell them they were sure to fall in with calms. The old bugbear of falling to leeward of Cape "*St. Roque*," still holds all its former influence in the minds of many; and if, after crossing in  $24^{\circ}$  or  $25^{\circ}$ , the vessel looks up no higher than S.S.W. or S.W. by S., they fancy they are going to perdi-

tion, and consequently heave about to great disadvantage; whereas, if they were acquainted with the prevailing winds about the coast of Olinda, and all the way thence to the southward, they would continue on the larboard without distrust, and be confident, as they drew near the land, of looking up, so as to lie along the coast, and thus save a great deal of time, which would otherwise be spent in standing to the eastward, or east-southerly.

It is true that strong southerly winds do, at times, for two or three days, blow along the coast; but a vessel, with the least pretension to fast-sailing, when in a spirt of southerly winds, and she cannot lie to clear the coast on one tack, she makes a little southing afterwards, and 12 or 24 hours on the starboard tack will almost always give her sufficient offing.

The way in which many vessels have got too far to the westward, and been delayed on the passage, has been their keeping too much away to the westward before crossing the Line; and as vessels on meeting with the S.E. trade a little to the north of the Line, almost invariably are payed off three or four points, until they cross the Line: if they have been making much westing beforehand, the total becomes of serious consideration.

We were making a passage at the same time with one of the packets; we crossed the Line in  $25^{\circ}$  or  $26^{\circ}$ , and had not six hours calm, while the packet crossed in  $18^{\circ}$ , and, as the Captain informed us, was becalmed eight or ten days, which, if he had known the peculiarities of the voyage, he might have been sure to meet; as it was, we arrived in Rio eleven days before him, and this after having been, alongside of him in the Bay of Biscay, and he having only called at Madeira and Teneriffe.

But there is another circumstance connected with the packet service to Brazil, which deserves the attention of those who regulate it; that is, calling at Madeira and Teneriffe, which retards the voyage to this port more than is commensurate with the comparative importance of the interests of those places.

These remarks are offered with the sincerest respect, totally exempt from the slightest desire to prejudice any individual, and with the sole wish to see British packets conducted in every way worthy of the flag and Government.

PALINURUS.

#### NOTICES TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We must be very brief in our notices, being squeezed out of elbow-room by the inroads of important matter. Papers, books, letters, and other communications of every variety, must yield, like ourselves, to the "Movement," and bide their time. They do not lack our attention. Our General Correspondence, it will be seen, has been wholly thrown out this month by Sir Howard Douglas's Vindication, which pressed for precedence. We shall find means, if possible, to compensate our Correspondents next month. A great mass of official and other documents are also, of necessity, omitted for the present month, from our Register.

"Fair Play" may be assured, that the credit and advantage of the Service alone, actuate us in the decisions to which we may come, and that the strictest impartiality and independence have governed us on the question to which he alludes, as well as upon all others.

We again suggest, that it is extremely desirable, for the correctness and interests of biographical details, that the relatives of deceased officers should furnish us with such details as they may possess of the character and career of those whose services we have to record. In the lives of the most distinguished men, there is necessarily much which escapes the public eye.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;  
OR,  
NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

PARLIAMENT reassembled, after the Easter Recess, on Monday the 14th ult.

The past has been a month of universal excitement—foreign and domestic. BRUSSELS, LYONS, and PARIS have been successively the scenes of riot, revolt, and carnage; presenting—if the lesson rather than its correct application were wanting—a moral of irresistible significance to all politicians not hopelessly besotted by the intoxicating spirit of AGITATION, and the puerile passion of CHANGE.

To such “movements” as propel mankind in the career of rational liberty, of progressive civilization, of national prosperity, and individual happiness and contentment, we subscribe with heart and pen; but we shall never cease to deprecate nor fail to oppose those foolish or frantic doctrines and criminal schemes, by which it is attempted to unsettle the principles and reverse the position of the mass—to dislocate Society at large, by exciting those whom the common and inevitable contingencies of human existence have placed in an inferior station, to attack, as usurpers and foes, all whom the Social Scale, without which civilization cannot exist, may have graduated in classes above their own, and to which the meanest subjects of the State may alike and successfully aspire.

But the “many” are taught that the “few” (so are the superior classes insidiously designated) are an excrescence, nay a canker, on the Social Tree—they are told that the symmetrical ramifications, the flourishing foliage, the variegated shades, the mature fruits—that crown, and shelter, and regenerate the sturdy trunk—are but marks of disease and deformity, to be amputated in order that the shapeless block from which they have sprung may vegetate in native vigour—bluff, bald, and barren.

In short, the Populace (we use the term relatively, not in contempt) are falsely instructed, for the thousandth time, that the Body Politic has no need of the Head and other Members, and that there are shorter roads to Power and Possessions than the paths of Industry and Desert. The hollow demagogue, the needy revolutionist, would use them as the instrument to subvert Society, which they would pitch upon its apex, base uppermost, again to topple over to its balance, with a stunning crash. It argues little for the “March of Intellect,” that the barbarous and exploded doctrines of levelling Democracy should thus be revived, as if to meet the taste of an “educated people,” whose state and aspirations should, universally, tend higher in the ratio of advancing civilization. The views of Radicalism are an anticlimax to the prospects of civilized Man.



The outrages at Brussels, connived at by the authorities, and directed against its most high-minded and high-born families, *accused* of a grateful recollection of the benefits conferred upon BELGIUM and themselves by the despoiled family of Orange, were characteristic of the degraded populace of that city and of the mockery of Government to which the well-intentioned Prince placed on the throne of Belgium has no alternative but to lend his name or abdicate. It would be an insult to the honour of a British Field-Marshal allied to the Royal Family of this country, to suspect Leopold of complicity in transactions which surpass, in dishonour, the excesses of exasperated troops, raging in the licence of dear-bought conquest. His position, however exalted, is little to be envied, whose personal honour is in the keeping of unprincipled and incompetent guardians. After two days' unobstructed pillage, the riots, having touched the limit of a selfish and savage policy, were easily suppressed by Military Force.

FRANCE, the pregnant parent of Convulsion, of which Paris is the inextinguishable crater, of course marshalled her quota of insurrection and massacre in sympathy and alliance with her Belgian *Protégée*. The Unionists of Lyons (unhappily these despotic and destructive combinations are not confined to Great Britain, but pervade, as an affiliated conspiracy, the "Working Classes" of the Continent) burst into a furious insurrection, only suppressed, after a protracted and perfectly organized struggle, by the zeal and superiority of the troops. Lyons is a ruin, and the grave of multitudes, who fell in the sanguinary conflict.

The revolt in the South was followed in the capital by a Republican *Émeute* on the approved principle of the "Three Days," but with an opposite result. The barricades and their heroes yielded to a resolute and overwhelming force, prepared for the emergency and poured into Paris on the first alarm. Owing to these precautions and the good spirit of the troops, the affair was at no time serious—else there is no calculating upon the extent of the national regeneration contemplated by the patriots of the *Faubourg St. Antoine*.

In glancing at these melancholy, but natural results of the prevailing insubordinate spirit, excited for special and selfish purposes under the desperate presumption that those who evoked may, at their good pleasure, assign it limits, we discover flagrant proofs of the worse than inefficacy—the retrograding property of popular Revolutions, and the hypocrisy of those who make them.

Rebellion, riot, rapine, bloodshed, instability of property, insecurity to persons, coerced and corrected at length by a more despotic authority under a new name—such is Revolution *à la mode*.

There is one trait, connected with the *Émeutes* in France, and combining an equal measure of policy and justice, worthy of imitation at home—we mean the prompt and creditable solicitude shown by the French Government to reward and distinguish those who had zealously served or seriously suffered in fulfilling the important duty of maintaining public order. In some countries it is customary to reverse this course, and at the first clamour of domineering Faction, to realize the allegory of the "squeezed orange."

The contagion of these disorders, hitherto foreign to our soil, but we fear to be grafted, like other pests from the same quarter, upon our constitution, produced a certain excitement amongst the corresponding classes of this country. The members of THE UNION, as the incorporated associations of the Trades are now styled, having practised the

usual preliminary manœuvres, to fit them for the field of Agitation, assembled on Monday the 21st ult. in Copenhagen Fields, and marched in a regularly organized body of between 20 and 25,000 men (21,000 having been *counted*) from that ground over Westminster Bridge to Kennington Common. The pretext was to present a petition at Whitehall to the Secretary of State for the remission of the sentence passed on some convicted unionists—the actual object being to intimidate the Government by a display of numbers. In this they failed; the petition was not received;—and being conscious of the effective preparations made to meet and suppress any violence on their part, the Unionists quietly dispersed.

The lesson, however, is not to be disregarded. This *Imperium in imperio*—this anti-national League, with its mimic but effective organization, must be suppressed, ere it gather force to oppress the nation.

The Statue of the DUKE of YORK has at length been planted “at the head of his column,” and overlooks the Horse Guards—the scene of his Royal Highness’s protracted and eminently successful labours as Commander-in-Chief of the British Army. In our last and present Numbers will be found a faithful narrative of the “*Res gestæ*” of that most popular Prince, with such inferences and comments, relating to the Military Establishments of this country, as appear naturally to arise out of the facts therein detailed. We trust and believe this statement, including a comparison between the state and necessities of the Service at the commencement and at the close of the late war, may have its effect in silencing ill-considered or designing suggestions for the further reduction and disorganization of the Army.

The Statue itself is now a noble object, forming, from its individual associations, its fine effect as a work of art, its commanding position, and the massive character of the pillar it so boldly surmounts, one of the most superb and striking monuments in Europe. The process of elevating this colossal statue to the summit of the column, which took place on Tuesday the 8th ult., was witnessed by a vast concourse of spectators of all ranks, who patiently, and in defiance of a biting blast, watched the tedious ascent from an early hour in the morning till near sunset, when it was completed. It was obvious that the memory of the illustrious Chief, in whose honour this memorial was raised, remains as dear to the people at large, as it will ever be to the Service of which he was “THE FRIEND.”

It is proper to place on record the following details of a tribute which evinces the respect entertained for the Duke of York, and does honour to the genius of the artist, Mr. Westmacott.

The Subscription for the Monument amounted to about 25,000*l.*, and, amongst numerous competitors, Mr. Benjamin Wyatt was selected as the architect, and Mr. Nowell, the stone-mason, of Pimlico, as the contractor for building the column.

The column is of the Tuscan order, and is composed of granite of different colours, all brought from quarries in Aberdeenshire. Its surface throughout is, according to technical language, “fine-axed,” not polished or rubbed.

The pedestal underneath the column consists of 10 courses of gray granite, from the quarries of Aberdeen, above the level of the ground, and is 16 feet 18 inches high, to the bottom of the base of the column, having one course of rough granite (from the island of Hurn) between the first of these ten courses and the course of Yorkshire stone slabs on

the top of the concrete. The plinth of the pedestal measures 22 feet 6 inches on either side; and its die is 18 feet and three-quarters of an inch diameter. The base of the column, consisting of two members only—viz., the plinth and the torus—are formed also of granite from Aberdeenshire, but of a bluer tone of colour than that of the pedestal; and are, together, 5 feet 4 inches in height. The shaft of the column, which is of red granite, contains 26 courses, and has six apertures on one side and seven on the other, for the admission of light to the staircase within. The bottom diameter of the shaft is 11 feet 7 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches, and that of its top, immediately under the capital, is 10 feet 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches; whilst its whole height is 84 feet 10 inches, from the top of the basement to the bottom of the capital. The capital consists of two courses of the same coloured granite as the base, and is 4 feet 2 inches in height. Upon the outer lines of the abacus of the capital is fixed a plain but very substantial iron railing; and in its centre is constructed the acroter, which at once forms a roof or covering to the internal staircase, and a pedestal for the statue to stand upon. The superstructure is of the same red granite as the shaft, and contains seven courses in height between the top of the abacus and the foot of the statue. The gross altitude of the whole structure, from the surface of the ground to the top of the acroter, is 123 feet 6 inches; and the statue itself being 13 feet 6 inches, the whole distance from the ground to the top of the figure is 137 feet.

The spiral staircase within the pedestal and shaft of the column consists of 168 steps, of 2 feet 4 inches wide, and very well lighted in every part between the pedestal and the outlet upon the abacus of the capital. The architect made use of this staircase for the purpose of firmly binding together all parts of this fabric by means of the bond-stones.

The statue is of bronze, and represents the Duke in the robes of the Garter, over a military costume, the breast being covered by a cuirass, which gives breadth to the figure; while, with the right hand, he leans upon a sword in an easy and martial attitude.

The monument, thus complete in all other respects, still, however, wants a commemorative inscription for which its portly pedestal is finely adapted. The following specimens, communicated by a warm admirer of the Duke, are offered as invitations to further essays on this subject "from abler pens":—

**FREDERICUS DUX EBORACENSIS,**

*Vir asperitatis expers, positoque fastu  
Lenis, mansuetus et amicis charissimus  
Rem militarem impensè coluit  
Disciplinam stabilivit  
Atque Famam Nominis Britannici  
Bello per tot annos flagrante  
vindica vit.*

**FREDERICK, DUKE OF YORK, &c.**

Commander in Chief of all the King's Forces  
During the Wars of the French Revolution.

A Prince greatly beloved by his Countrymen, but emphatically

The Friend of the British Soldier;

Who, by a wise Administration,

Exalted the Standard of Military Excellence,

And sent forth Armies no less illustrious for their great Achievements  
Than for Humanity, Discipline, and Honour.

The death of Sir RICHARD KEATS having occasioned a vacancy in the Government of Greenwich Hospital, that appointment has been bestowed on Sir THOMAS HARDY, who vacates his seat at the Board of Admiralty, in which he is succeeded by Admiral Parker, recalled from the Tagus; where Admiral Gage assumes the command.

The efficiency and popularity of Sir Thomas Hardy, as a Sea Lord, were unquestionable. The qualifications of his successor, especially on the score of *impartiality*, may be doubted. Plain sailing may be more the fashion, however, at the Admiralty than in the Tagus or Douro, and diplomatic dexterity, as well as desert in arms, should be crowned. *Tam artibus quàm armis.*

The funeral of Sir Richard Keats, by the special direction of the King, was celebrated with all the pomp and ceremony due to his exalted rank and eminent services in the British Navy. The details are deferred to the biographical memoir of that officer which we purpose giving in our next Number.

A Proclamation for the assembling of the Cortes has been issued in the name of the Queen Regent of SPAIN, and a direct interference in the concerns of the Peninsula has, it is announced, been resolved upon by the British Government in concert with that of France. To render this interposition effectual, it must, as a matter of course, be supported by force,—England supplying a Fleet, and France an Army, for the invasion of the Peninsula, and the amicable coercion, on the Antwerp model, of its belligerent sons. How far this interpretation of the *casus fœderis* may suit the views or taste of the Peninsular Nations themselves, appears a secondary consideration, if at all admitted into the calculation; and it will further become a question, sufficiently grave we suspect, in what light the other Powers of Europe may be disposed to regard this Armed Intervention of the Siamese Alliance.

In SPAIN the Carlists continue to hold their ground, and are described as animated with unabated enthusiasm. They adopt the Fabian policy in the war they wage.

In PORTUGAL some accessions of territory have been acquired for the Pedrites, by the characteristic activity and decision of Admiral Napier, who, having proceeded northward with a squadron, made a dash at several considerable places on the coast north of Oporto, and captured them. Incursions from Oporto have also been made to the interior of Tras os Montes with some local success! We must, however, refer for particulars to the letter of our Correspondent, which follows.

Lisbon, April 10th, 1834.

“Voilà ce que peut un grand homme!”

MR. EDITOR,—Napier saved the cause of the Queen of Portugal by destroying the fleet of Dom Miguel; and recently he has again reanimated that cause and that war by his successes in the province of Minho; and his services are the greater, as it is well known they were undertaken in opposition to the will and even to the orders of Dom Pedro and his ministers. Indeed Napier was tired of the inactivity to which Signor Margiochi had reduced him, and, *proprio motu*, prepared for sea, and sailed, in spite of all the difficulties thrown in his way by that silly and doting minister. His achievements at Caminha, Vianna, Esposende, &c. &c., induced the governor of Oporto to march out, and having met with the Miguelites at Santo Tirso, and at Lixa, obliged them, after some fighting, to cross the Tamega at the bridge of Amara. Our division was then, on the 6th instant, on this

side of the bridge, and the Miguelites, under General Cardoso, on the opposite side. Count Villa Flor, reconciled again with Dom Pedro, went to Amarante on the 5th, to take the command of our troops; General Torres returning to Oporto. According to the last news from that quarter, some Spanish troops entered Portugal by the road of Monte Alegrie, in pursuit of some partisans of Don Carlos, who were going to join that prince at Vizeu. It is probable that by this time Villa Flor and General Pizarro had penetrated into Traz os Montes, though it was not known yet if General Cardoso intended to stand and dispute the ground, or to retreat to Lamego, by the road leading to Povo da Regoa. In the Algarves we have experienced a check, owing to the imprudence of Colonel Sa Nogueiras, who was obliged to retreat from Beja and Moura to Mertola, but not before he had sacrificed 200 volunteers, who were surrounded by 2000 guerrillas on their way to Silva, and cut to pieces. This is the third hecatomb the Minister-at-war and Adjutant general Valdez are answerable for, because those misadvised and ill-timed operations were planned by them at the palace of Necessidades. In the army before Santarem all is quiet; for it is now the intention of Dom Pedro, in order to mortify Saldanha, not to allow him to undertake anything in the absence of His Imperial Majesty! And Saldanha, by a delusion his friends cannot explain, submits to it! No doubt he would incur some responsibility by his assuming the effective command of the army; but he is incurring a no less one by his complying with politics, men, and measures that have more than once hazarded the Queen of Portugal.

In the absence of military operations, there was a political conference between the Guelfos and Ghibelinos, some days since, on the Ponte d'Assoca. The actors thereof were, on our part, my Lord Howard, Admiral Parker, and General Saldanha; and on the part of Dom Miguel, General Lemos. Some proposals were offered to Dom Miguel, in the name of Dom Pedro—(there's the rub)—under the mediation of the British government. General Lemos answered, in the name of Dom Miguel, as it ought to be expected, for it has been repeated many times, viz., "*That Dom Miguel would never listen to any arrangement proposed in the name of Dom Pedro.*" It is now for the British cabinet to decide if Portugal is to be sacrificed to Dom Pedro and his gang, or not.

General Lemos, on his shaking hands with General Saldanha, of whom he had always been not only a friend, but even a *protégé*, observed that he was surprised at seeing the gallant general, and many other officers he respected and loved, in the Queen's army, to obey, like sheep, a dozen of Brazilian minions, who were dividing the kingdom of Portugal, as if they had conquered it to themselves. I dared, Mr. Editor, to tell you once, that Dom Pedro was as hated by the partisans of the Queen as by those of Dom Miguel themselves: to prove that I was right, it will suffice to say that in the ministerial candidates for the constitutional municipalities of Lisbon and Oporto was chosen by the electors' (20*l.* freeholders). On the contrary, the most part of them are patriots decidedly opposed to the person of Dom Pedro, and to the system of his ministry. Some correspondents of the London newspapers, influenced by the agents of the Minister of the Finances, in their endeavours to excuse the conduct of that minister towards General Bem, have been not only incorrect, but even unfair. General Bem behaved like a gentleman and a sensible officer in all that affair; and all the wrongs came from Signior Silva Carvalho, who availed himself of his situation to insult and imprison a foreign officer for his asking some pounds that *bonâ fide* are due to him. I feel myself obliged to come forth in the defence of that officer, whom I never saw; for I know how easy it is, in a country where there is neither law nor rule but the caprice of the ministers, to trample upon the rights of any man, but even more of a foreigner.

"Non ignarus mali miseris succurrere disco."

I have the honour to be, Mr. Editor, your most obedient servant,  
PORTUENSE.

LIST OF NAVAL AND MILITARY OFFICERS BELONGING TO THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Our object in giving the following list is to show that the officers of the United Service have not lagged behind their countrymen at large in recommending themselves, by the cultivation of Literature and Science, for the honour of election into the Royal Society.

## ARMY.

Batty, Lieut.-Col. Robert  
 Brisbane, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas  
 Brooke, Capt. Sir Arthur de Capell  
 Chapman, Col. Sir Stephen, R. E.  
 Clerke, Major Thomas Henry Shadwell  
 Colby, Lieut.-Col. Thomas, R. E.  
 Colquhoun, Capt. James Nisbet, R. A.  
 Donkin, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rufane  
 Douglas, Major-General Sir Howard  
 D'Urban, Major-Gen. Sir Benjamin  
 Everest, Capt. George  
 Frazer, Col. Sir Augustus, R. A.  
 Gordon, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Jas. Willoughby  
 Grover, Capt. John  
 Kater, Capt. Henry  
 Leake, Lieut.-Col. William Martin  
 Manby, Capt. George William  
 Miller, Lieut.-Col. George  
 Moor, Major Edward  
 Mudge, Capt. R. Zachary, R. E.  
 Munster, Col. George, Earl of  
 Murchison, Capt. Roderic Impey  
 Murray, Right. Hon. Sir George  
 Pasley, Col. Charles William, R. E.  
 Sabine, Capt. Edward, R. A.  
 Smith, Major Charles Hamond  
 Straton, Major-Gen. Sir Joseph  
 Thompson, Lieut.-Col. Sir Thomas P.  
 Torrens, Lieut.-Col. Robert  
 Tylden, Lieut.-Col. Sir John Maxwell  
 Wavell, Major-Gen. Arthur Goodall.

## NAVY.

Barlow, Rear-Admiral Sir Robert  
 Beauclerk, Vice-Admiral Lord Amelius  
 Beaufort, Capt. Francis  
 Beechey, Capt. Frederick William  
 Churchill, Capt. Lord Henry John Spencer  
 Cockburn, Vice-Admiral Sir George  
 Codrington, Vice-Admiral Sir Edward  
 Franklin, Capt. Sir John  
 Friend, Lieut. Matthew Curling  
 Hall, Capt. Basil  
 Holman, Lieut. James  
 Home, Capt. Sir Everard  
 King, Capt. Philip Parker  
 Lloyd, Capt. Edward  
 Mangles, Capt. James  
 Marryatt, Capt. Frederick  
 Napier, Capt. Henry  
 Parry, Capt. Sir William Edward  
 Pechell, Capt. Sir Samuel John  
 Phillips, Capt. Charles  
 Prudhoe, Capt. Lord Algernon  
 Roos, Capt. Hon. Frederic de  
 Ross, Commander James Clark  
 Selsey, Capt. Lord Henry John  
 Smith, Capt. Matthew  
 Smith, Vice-Admiral Sir William Sidney  
 Smyth, Capt. William Henry  
 Stratford, Lieut. William Samuel.

THE ESKDALE COLUMN TO SIR JOHN MALCOLM.

By offering the following Report to the friends of Sir John Malcolm, and in recommending it to the consideration and contributions of those who admired but knew him not, we discharge an office alike consonant to our professional and literary capacities. In both was Sir John Malcolm eminently distinguished—by both it is fitting that his memory should be honoured. The purport and plan of the Eskdale Tribute will be gathered from the document below. Sir John Malcolm, to use the words of one who knew him well, had through life the strongest attachment to his native valley,—so much so, that could he have foreseen, while living, the honours proposed to be rendered to his memory after death, it is probable that the column in Eskdale would have been esteemed by him quite as great an honour as the monument in Westminster Abbey.

COLUMN PROPOSED TO BE ERECTED IN ESKDALE, DUMFRIESSHIRE, IN  
HONOUR OF THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JOHN MALCOLM,  
G C B., &c. &c.

PROCEEDINGS of a General Meeting of the Friends of the late Major-General Sir John Malcolm, G C B., &c. &c., held at the Crown Inn, Langholm, on the 21st day of August, 1833, Colonel Pasley, C.B., in the chair.

It was stated that a monument in Westminster Abbey, in honour of the late Sir John Malcolm, had been voted at a meeting of his friends in London, held on the 1st of July last, at the house of Lord Clive, who was in the chair on that occasion; that more than three-fourths of the sum necessary for effecting this object had been subscribed before the company quitted the room; and that the remainder having been raised within the short space of one month, no more money was required; and that the subscriptions to the monument in Westminster Abbey were therefore closed.

Under these circumstances, it was suggested that the subscriptions which had been collected in the county of Dumfries, and in the neighbouring districts, should be applied to the erection of some memorial in honour of Sir John Malcolm in his own country, and that those friends in other parts of the world whom he had acquired in the course of his active and honourable career, by his distinguished merit, and who may not have had an opportunity of subscribing to the monument in Westminster Abbey, before mentioned, should be invited to contribute towards the memorial in this country.

This suggestion having been unanimously approved, it was Resolved,

First. That a Column, not less than 50 feet in height, with an appropriate inscription, shall be erected on the summit of Whitaw, also called Langholm Hill, being one of the most conspicuous situations in Eskdale, to commemorate the splendid talents, public services, and private virtues of the late Sir John Malcolm; and that it shall be built of the handsome and durable white freestone which is found on the spot.

Secondly. That a Committee shall be appointed to collect subscriptions in Dumfriesshire and in the neighbouring districts, to consist of the following gentlemen:—

Sir F. G. Johnstone, Bart of Westerhall.  
Alex. Hay Bothwick, Esq., Hoprig.  
Rev. James Green, Westerkirk.  
Rev. Dr. Brown, Eskdalemuir.  
William Moffatt, Esq., Garwald.  
James Jardine, Esq., of Thortheshope  
Aikleton.  
Mr. James Paterson, Wrae.  
Alexander H. Maxwell, Esq., Millholm.  
David Maxwell, Esq., of Broomholm.

John Marshall, Esq., Westwater.  
John Nisbet, Esq., Langholm.  
Mr. Thomas Park, Langholm.  
John Murray, Esq., Darnabie.  
Captain Drom, Mount Annan.  
James Church, Esq., Sark.  
Lieut-Col. Wm. Mein, Marsh House.  
Lieut-Col. Nicol Mein, Crook.  
Pultney Mein, Esq., Forth.  
Rev. James Donaldson,

That this Committee shall have power to add to their number, and they shall have the management of the work when commenced.

Thirdly. That the following gentlemen shall be appointed a Committee for the same purpose, to act in London and in the vicinity, with power to add to their number, viz.:—

Thomas Telford, Esq.  
Archibald Little, Esq.

Colonel Pasley, C.B.  
Lieutenant-Colonel Barnewell.

Fourthly. That the following gentlemen shall be appointed a Committee for the same purpose in Edinburgh, with power to add to their number, viz.:

George Graham Bell, Esq.  
Dr. David Irving.

Niman Little, Esq.  
Patrick Maxwell, Esq.

Fifthly. That application shall be made to His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, or to the proprietors or occupiers of the ground on Whitaw, if any part thereof should not be on His Grace's estate, for permission to quarry the stone, and erect the monument.

Sixthly. That Colonel Pasley shall be authorized to apply to an architect, or other competent person, to furnish one or more designs, with the proper working drawings and specifications for approval, in order to enable the Committee of Management to proceed with the execution of the Column, after sufficient funds shall have been collected.

Seventhly. That subscriptions received in Scotland shall be paid into the National Bank of Scotland; and that those received in England shall be paid into the hands of Messrs. Sir John Lubbock, Bart., and Co., 11, Mansion-house street, London.

PROCEEDINGS of a General Meeting of the Friends of the late Major-General Sir John Malcolm, held in *London*, for the same purpose, on the 11th of April, 1834, Lieutenant-Colonel Barnewell in the chair.

The latest Reports of the Proceedings of the Committees in Scotland were read, and a list of subscriptions was laid before the meeting.

It was reported that Captain George Grant (Indian Navy) of Culderay Galloway, James Broom, Esq., and John M'Diarmid, Esq., both of Dumfries, and that William Home, Esq., W. S., of Edinburgh, have been added to the committees in Scotland, and that the last-named gentleman will act as Secretary in Edinburgh.

Lieutenant Alexander Burnes (Bombay Army) and Captain John Pasley have been added to the Committee in London, and Colonel Barnewell has agreed to act as Secretary.

It was then Unanimously Resolved,

First. That the Reports of the above Proceedings, and a list of Subscriptions already received, shall be printed.

Secondly. That copies shall be sent out to the several Presidencies in India, and that those friends of the late Sir John Malcolm in that country, who may not have subscribed to his Statue at Bombay, shall be invited to contribute towards the proposed Column in Eskdale.

Thirdly. That those friends of the late Sir John Malcolm, in England, who may not have had an opportunity of subscribing to his Monument in Westminster Abbey, shall be invited to contribute towards the proposed Column in Eskdale.

*List of Subscriptions received, according to the last Report from the Committee in Scotland, including also those paid in London, and amounting to 396l. 1s.*

	£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.
Atchison, Mr. E., Uuthank	1	0	0	Borthwick, W., Ensign 9th			
Anderson, William, Bentpath	0	1	0	N. I. H. E. I. C. . . . .	1	0	0
Anderson, Mrs., Fellbank	0	1	0	Borthwick, Miss, Hopsrig	0	10	0
Anderson, James, Crooks	0	1	0	Borthwick, Thomas	0	10	0
Anderson, Dr., of Kirkconnell	1	0	0	Borthwick, A. H., jun. Hopsrig	0	10	0
Barnewell, Lt.-Col.	10	10	0	Borthwick, Agnes I. H.	0	10	0
Beattie, Tho. Esq., of Crieve	5	5	0	Borthwick, John Malcolm, "	0	10	0
Beattie, Janet, Burnfoot	0	1	0	Brown, William, Milntown	5	0	0
Beckworth, Lady, Lockerby				Brown, Rev. Andrew, Burnfoot	2	2	0
House	5	0	0	Brown, Rev. Dr., Eskdalemuir			
Bell, George Graham, Esq., of				Manse	3	0	0
Castle-O'er	3	0	0	Brown, Mrs.	1	0	0
Bell, Richard, Esq., Tanlawhill	1	0	0	Brown, Miss	0	10	0
Bell, Thomas, Middlegill	1	0	0	Brown, David, Carlsgill	0	1	0
Bell, Andrew, Waukmill	0	1	0	Brown, Robert, Bankfoot	0	1	0
Bell, Janet,	0	1	0	Bryce, Jas., teacher, Kirtonhill	0	10	0
Bell, John,	0	1	0	Bryden, James, Moodlaw	1	0	0
Borthwick, Miss, Meikledale	1	0	0	Burnes, Lieut. Alex., Bombay			
Borthwick, Alex. Hay, Esq.,				Army	5	5	0
Hopsrig	5	0	0	Byers, Robert, Langholm	0	10	0
Borthwick, Mrs., Hopsrig	1	0	0	Byers, Andrew,	0	10	0



	£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.
Carlyle, Rob., Esq., Waterbeck	1	0	0	Lawson, Walter, Gravelwall	0	2	6
Carruthers, A. Esq., of War-				Laurie, Mrs., Langholm	1	1	0
manby	2	0	0	Little, A., Esq., Shabden Park	30	0	0
Carruthers, Miss, Northfield	1	0	0	Little, James, Esq., Bombay	10	0	0
Church, James, Esq., Sark	1	1	0	Little, P., Surgeon, Langholm	1	1	0
Common, Andrew, Craig	1	0	0	Little, Mrs., Post Office, "	5	0	0
Curl, Mrs., Billholm	1	0	0	Little, Miss Mary,	2	2	0
Curl, Miss, Kelso	0	10	0	Little, John, Ewes	0	5	0
Dalgleish, Walter, Megdale	0	5	0	Little, Mrs., "	0	2	6
Dalgleish, Mrs.	0	5	0	Little, Andrew, Carlsgill	1	1	0
Davidson, J., Esq., Langholm	1	0	0	Little, Miss W. M., "	0	5	0
Davidson, Miss, Kelso	0	10	0	Little, Archibald, "	0	5	0
Duncan, Wm., Waukmill	0	1	0	Little, George M., "	0	5	0
Easton, R., Overseer, Burnfoot	0	5	0	Lundi, Mr., Langholm	1	1	0
Easton, Malcolm,	0	2	6	Mackinlay, Mr. & Mrs., Lang-			
Easton, William,	0	2	6	holm	2	2	0
Easton, Robert, jun.	0	1	0	Macree, John, Langholm	0	2	0
Easton, James,	0	1	0	Maxwell, Charles, Esq., M.D.			
Easton, Pulteney,	0	1	0	Riccarton	1	1	0
Elliot, Jean,	0	2	6	Maxwell, William, Esq., Surgeon,			
Elphinstone, J. F. Esq., London	5	0	0	Langholm	1	1	0
Fairbairn, James, Westerkirk	1	0	0	Maxwell, Robt., Esq., Surgeon,			
Fairbairn, Mrs.	0	10	0	Royal Navy	1	1	0
Glendenning, Mrs., Fellbank	0	1	0	Maxwell, Lieut. George, 66th			
Glendenning, Mary, Over Cas-				Regiment	1	1	0
sock	0	10	0	Maxwell, D. Esq., of Broom-			
Glendenning, Wm., Garwald	0	2	6	holm	5	0	0
Graham, Geo., Esq., of Shaw	2	0	0	Maxwell, John, Esq., Westwater	1	0	0
Graham, A., Surgeon, H.E.I.C.	2	0	0	Maxwell, A. H., Esq., of Por-			
Graham, Agnes M., Kirtonhill	0	1	0	track, Munholm	2	2	0
Graham, Mrs., "	0	10	6	Mein, Col. W., Marsh House	5	0	0
Graham, Wm., Waukmill	0	1	0	Mein, Col. N., Crookholm	5	0	0
Grant, John, Kirtonhill	0	10	0	Mein, Pulteney, Esq., Forge	10	10	0
Grant, Capt. G., Indian Navy	10	10	0	Moffat, John, Midknock	0	5	0
Green, Rev. James, Westerkirk				Moffat, Wm., Esq., Garwald	1	0	0
Manse	1	0	0	Moffat, Mr., "	0	10	0
Green, Mrs., "	1	0	0	Moffat, Jan., "	0	10	0
Grieve, Janet,	0	1	0	Moffat, John, "	0	10	0
Hardie, Mr. Robert, Sorbie	1	0	0	Murray, William, Esq., of Kir-			
Henderson, G., Esq., Langholm	1	1	0	tle-town	1	0	0
Hervey, Stephana, Burnfoot	0	1	0	Murray, Mrs., "	1	0	0
Hervey, Ann, Burnfoot	0	1	0	Murray, John, Esq., of Hare-			
Hodgson, John, Esq., Ponton	1	1	0	gill, Dunnabie	2	0	0
Hodgson, W. N., Esq., Carlisle	1	1	0	Murray, Mrs., "	0	0	0
Hope, James, Langholm	0	10	6	Murray, Miss, "	0	0	0
Hyslop, Mrs. Agnes, "	0	5	0	Murray, Miss I. W., "	0	0	0
Irving, A., Merchant, "	1	1	0	Murray, Miss E. H., "	0	10	0
Irving, Mrs. G., "	1	1	0	Murray, Mr. I. I. W., "	0	10	0
Irving, Miss, "	1	1	0	Murray, James, Esq., George-			
Irving, John, Esq., Purser, N.N.	1	1	0	field	1	0	0
Jardine, James, Esq., Aikleton	1	0	0	Murray, Mary, Bentpath	0	1	0
Jardine, Mr. John, "	1	0	0	Nichol, A., Langholm	0	10	0
Jardine, Lieut. Walter, Bombay				Nicol, John, Esq., Writer,			
Marne	1	0	0	Langholm	5	0	0
Jardine, Thomas, Aikleton	0	10	0	Nicol, Mrs., "	2	0	0
Jardine, Charles, "	0	10	0	Nicol, Robt., Joiner	0	10	0
Johnstone, Sir F. G., Bart., of				Nicol, Robert, Shepherd, Burn-			
Westerhall	25	0	0	foot	0	5	0
Johnstone, I. I. Hope, Esq.,				Nicol, Robert, Junior, Burnfoot	0	1	0
M.P., Annandale	10	0	0	Nicol, Andrew	0	1	0
Johnstone, Capt., Cowhill	2	2	0	Nicol, George Malcolm	0	1	0
Laidlaw, Mrs. M., Nether Cas-				Nicol, Wilhelmina, Servant	0	10	6
sock	1	0	0	Park, Lieut. R. M., "	5	0	0

	£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.
Park, Thos., Merchant, Lang-				Scott, Mrs., Enzieholm	1	1	0
holm . . . . .	1	1	0	Scott, Colonel, Ravensworth	2	0	0
Park, Mrs., Langholm . . . . .	0	2	6	Scott, William, Kirtonhill . . .	0	1	0
Park, W., Eskdalemuir Manse	0	5	0	Scott, Jean, . . . . .	0	1	0
Pasley, Colonel, C.B. . . . .	25	0	0	Scott, George, Merchant,			
Pasley, Captain John . . . . .	25	0	0	Langholm . . . . .	1	1	0
Paterson, George, Twiglees . . .	1	0	0	Scott, Robert, junior, Mason,			
Paterson, William, „ . . . .	0	10	0	Langholm . . . . .	0	10	0
Paterson, James, Wrae . . . . .	1	0	0	Shaw, Rev. Robt., Ewes Manse	0	10	0
Paterson, James, Burnfoot . . .	0	2	6	Shaw, Rev. W. B., Langholm	0	10	0
Payne, Wm., Esq., Chatham . . .	1	1	0	Somerville, Major, H. E. I. C.			
Pott, Alexander, Burnfoot . . .	1	0	0	Service . . . . .	1	1	0
Rae, Elizabeth, „ . . . .	0	1	0	Sommerville, Hugh, Merchant,			
Reid, Thomas, Langholm . . . .	0	2	6	Langholm . . . . .	1	1	0
Reive, John, Bentpath . . . . .	0	1	0	Stewart, Charles, Esq., Hillside	2	0	0
Rennel, T. Thackeray, Esq.,				Stewart, J. H., Esq., Gillenby	2	0	0
Enfield . . . . .	3	3	0	Stewart, W., Esq., W. S., Edin-			
Scott, A. J. Esq., Billholm . . .	3	0	0	burgh . . . . .	2	0	0
Scott, Mrs., Billholm . . . . .	2	0	0	Sutchiff, J., Esq., Huddersfield	2	0	0
Scott, Miss „ . . . . .	0	10	0	Telford, Tho., Esq., London	50	0	0
Scott, Miss I. „ . . . .	0	10	0	Telfer, Joanna, Kirtonhill . . .	0	1	0
Scott, Alex. „ . . . .	0	10	0	Thompson, Mrs. Dr., Langholm	1	0	0
Scott, G. A. „ . . . .	0	10	0	Thompson, Joseph, „ . . . .	1	0	0
Scott, Miss, Breryshaw . . . . .	0	5	0	Thorburn, Thomas „ . . . .	0	2	0
Scott, Miss Jess. „ . . . .	0	5	0	Wilde, Major, Carlisle . . . .	1	1	0
Scott, John, Esq., Enzieholm	2	2	0	Wilkinson, Rev. T., Stanwix	1	1	0

## GENERAL ORDERS, CIRCULARS, ETC.

## YEOMANRY CAVALRY.—[Circular.]

\* Whitehall, March 25, 1834.

My Lord,—Referring your Lordship to my circular letter of the 10th ult., I have the honour to inform you that the subjects of training and exercise having undergone some further consideration, it has been deemed expedient, under the circumstances of the intended suspension of permanent duty for the present year, to allow an increased rate of pay for training and exercise to such corps of yeomanry cavalry, consisting of not less than three troops, as may choose to assemble for this purpose. Under the proposed arrangement the period of assembly will be limited to five days, and it will be required that these five days be taken all at once, without an interval, and that each corps assemble in one entire body, and not in separate parts. Five shillings per day to each man, for himself and horse, is the rate to which the pay is intended to be increased on this occasion; and this same rate of pay will be extended to the officers. Such corps, of three troops and upwards, as may not be willing to assemble upon the conditions of the above arrangements, will still be at liberty to assemble by detachments and at intervals for any period not exceeding eight days, as will also all corps of less than three troops; but none of these corps will be entitled to more than the ordinary remuneration of 3s. 4d. per day for each man.

II. M.'s Lieutenant for the County of \_\_\_\_\_ I have, &c. MELBOURNE.

## GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, March 14, 1834.

The General Commanding in Chief having received from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty a communication, from which it appears that the dangerous practice of smoking between decks has, in some instances, been revived by the troops lately embarked, Lord Hill reminds all officers of the Army, who are placed in command on board ship, that the said practice is peremptorily forbidden in page 321 of the General Regulations and Orders of the Army, and that, therefore, he who tolerates it incurs the heaviest responsibility. Lord Hill desires that the Orderly Officers and Non-commissioned Officers of the day may be strictly charged to trace, when going their rounds between decks, and to report instantly to their Commanding-officer, any soldier who shall presume either to smoke there, or to use any lights except in lanterns, as prescribed by the same Regulation. His Lordship would impress upon

the recollection of the soldiers, that prompt and even severe punishment is called for by an act of disobedience whereby he wantonly puts the lives of others to hazard, to gratify his own irregular habits.

By command of the Right Honourable the General Commanding in Chief.

JOHN MACDONALD, Adjutant-General.

PRIZES ADVERTISED FOR PAYMENT IN THE LONDON GAZETTES, AS REPORTED TO THE LORDS COMMISSIONERS OF THE ADMIRALTY, DOWN TO THE 18th OF MARCH, 1834.

**ATHOL**, for Emilia, capt. 9th Dec. 1829.—pay 14th March, 1834.—Agents, Hallett and Robinson, 14, Great George-street, Westminster.

**CHARYBDIS**, for Desengano, capt. 22d Feb. 1833.—pay. 30th Jan. 1834.—Agents, Stilwell and Sons, 22, Arundel-street, Strand.

**DRYAD**, for Regulo (second payment), capt. 10th Sept. 1831.—pay. 28th Jan. 1834.—Agents, Sir F. M. Ommamney and Son, 22, Norfolk-street, Strand.

**NORTH STAR**, for Isabel (salvage), capt. 22d Jan. 1833.—pay. 22d Jan. 1834.—Distribution made at the Office of the Examiner of Prize Accounts, Admiralty, Somerset House.

**REVOLUTIONNAIRE**, for two Piratical gun-boats, capt. 18th May, 1821.—pay. 4th Feb. 1834.—Agents, J. P. Muspratt, New Broad-street.

OFFICIAL RETURN of the Names and Rank of the several Officers employed in the Packet Establishment at Falmouth, under the Board of Admiralty; showing the Seniority and Services of each Officer of the Navy thus employed, together with the Pay and other Emoluments enjoyed by each from His Majesty's Government annually; and stating the dates when each of these Officers first obtained an Appointment from the Admiralty to the Packet Establishment.

Names.	Seniority.	Service	Annual Pay and other Emoluments.			Date of First Appointment to the Packet Service.
<i>Captain.</i>		Yrs.	£	s.	d.	
William King . .	13 Oct. 1807	34	600	1	6*	7 April 1823
<i>Lieutenants.</i>						
William Luce . .	16 Mar. 1814	27	£149 18 2 each.			11 July 1832
C. W. G. Griffin . .	16 Aug. 1814	29				14 Sept. 1826
John Hill (a) . .	4 May 1810	36				2 Mar. 1829
William Downey . .	3 Oct. 1812	34				19 June 1828
Smyth Griffith . .	16 June 1823	21				25 Nov. 1831
Edward Collier . .	28 Feb. 1815	27				10 July 1832
Richard Pawle . .	3 Nov. 1807	34				30 Aug. 1826
G. B. Forster . .	27 Dec. 1812	32				10 Nov. 1826
John Binney . .	29 Nov. 1814	29				3 Feb. 1829
Robert Peter . .	27 Aug. 1804	36				12 Nov. 1829
James St. John . .	20 Sept. 1808	25				10 April 1826
George Dunsford . .	19 Jan. 1809	35				20 June 1829
John Downey . .	1 Feb. 1815	30				30 Mar. 1829
H. P. Dicken . .	7 Mar. 1815	26				11 Jan. 1830
George Fortescue . .	7 Oct. 1811	31				11 Mar. 1830
C. P. Ladd . .	7 Feb. 1815	29				5 Aug. 1831
A. R. L. Passingham	15 May 1819	25				4 July 1823
Charles Church . .	4 Jan. 1806	36				31 Dec. 1823
W. P. Croke . .	14 Mar. 1807	36				7 April 1823
R. B. James . .	27 Feb. 1815	34				30 May 1829
<i>Hired Vessels.</i>						
<i>Lieutenants.</i>						
Robert Snell . .	7 Nov. 1806	36	£98 each.			30 Sept. 1826
Henry Cary . .	13 July 1807	34				30 Dec. 1820
Charles Webbe . .	11 Dec. 1826	21				1 April 1829
Charles Tilly . .	7 Oct. 1807	37				18 Feb. 1834

\* And a further allowance of £1 per day for his expenses in residing on shore. Admiralty, March 14, 1834.

H. F. AMEDROZ, Chief Clerk.

## ABSTRACT OF PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS CONNECTED WITH THE ARMY AND NAVY.

[Continued from our last.]

Mr. Ellice said that the next vote which he had to propose, was for the charge of the pay of General Officers, not being colonels of regiments, from the 1st April, 1834, to the 31st March, 1835, amounting to 114,000*l*. The decrease upon this item, as compared with the vote of last year, was small. The committee of last year recommended that some alterations should be made in the allowance of officers comprised in this vote, but their recommendation was clogged by certain conditions which rendered it difficult to carry it into effect. A recommendation was also made to add a sum of 6,500*l*. to the pay of General Officers, for the purpose of making up to 400*l*. a year the pay of all such unattached General Officers as were not in the receipt of any other public emolument; but as he was unable to carry into effect the economical recommendation of the committee, he did not think himself justified in bringing forward the other proposition. His noble friend (Lord Ebrington) had given notice of a motion on the subject, with which the committee would deal as it thought fit. He was not indisposed to its success.

The vote having been put, Lord Ebrington rose to move that 6,500*l*. be added to the charge of General Officers, for the purpose specified above; but the Chairman interfered, and informed the Noble Lord that his motion was informal, it being against all order and precedent to attempt to increase the estimates submitted to the committee by a minister of the Crown.

Sir H. Hardinge agreed with the Noble Lord's motion in substance, but objected to its form. The King was the head of the army—the fountain of honour and reward; and as it was his Majesty's care to maintain the discipline of the army, it also became him to perform whatever acts of grace, and favour were to be bestowed. It was not for the House of Commons to step in upon such an occasion, and he must object to the Noble Lord, or any other member, bringing such a proposition forward, without having ascertained his Majesty's pleasure on the subject. He assented to the principle of the proposed addition, but objected to the manner in which it was brought forward. When the Right Hon. Secretary should have taken the King's pleasure on the subject, then would be the proper time to introduce it. It was important for the maintenance of discipline that the army should look to the King alone as the fountain of reward.

Mr. Ellice said, that, being one of the officers of the Crown, it was to be understood that he acted only in accordance with the King's pleasure.

Sir H. Hardinge observed that the Right Hon. Gentleman was bound to have informed his Majesty of the nature of the recommendation which the committee had given.

Mr. Ellice thought that, under all the circumstances, he could not have advised the King to command the adoption of any other course than that which had been taken.

Sir H. Hardinge had understood the Right Hon. Gentleman to say that he had not taken the advice of his Majesty on the subject.

Mr. Ellice assured the gallant officer that he was in error.

Sir H. Hardinge had certainly been under the impression that the Right Hon. Gentleman had not consulted his Majesty at all on this particular point. It was, however, only right that as to his Majesty peculiarly belonged the discipline of the army, they should look up to him, and to him alone.

Captain Dundas complained that there was another service besides that of the army which had not been treated justly. More favour had been shown to the army than to the navy, which was most unfair.

Lord Ebrington denied that the one service had been more favoured than the other.

After some further remarks, Lord Ebrington withdrew his motion, and the resolution was agreed to.

The sum of 82,000*l*. for the full pay of reduced and retired officers of his Majesty's forces, was, after a short discussion, agreed to. Also 607,000*l*. for the half-pay of officers in the army; 81,240*l*. for the half-pay of officers belonging to disbanded foreign corps; 147,600*l*. for the pensions of officers' widows; and 164,500*l*. for compassionate allowances, bounty warrants, and pensions for wounds.

Mr. Ellice, in moving the sum of 1,327,848*l*. 7*s*. 2*d*. for the pensioners of Chelsea and Kilmainham Hospitals, observed that considerable reductions had been commenced in those establishments.

Lord J. Russell said that as there was no longer a separate army for Ireland, and as there were Irishmen and Englishmen indiscriminately mixed throughout the service, he thought there could be no objection to the proposed union of the two national Military Hospitals.

Sir H. Hardinge said that as Chelsea Hospital was to be preserved it was most desirable that all the offices in it should be filled by men of merit, especially men who deserved well of their country in a military capacity. But he should take leave to say that he would much rather see Kilmainham also preserved. (Hear.) It was an act of justice to the Noble Lord to state that a duty was imposed on him to appoint proper persons, and a more proper and creditable selection than Mr. Gleig he could not make. Mr. Gleig was a gentleman of considerable distinction, who had served in the army, and with credit. He was also the author of distinguished works connected with the military service, and the appointment would, he was sure, give general satisfaction among all classes connected with the army. He would ask persons who objected to the appointment, whether there was any vituperation against the Duke of Wellington when he appointed the Rev. Dr. Grey, now Bishop of Hereford, to a most valuable living? When he appointed Mr. Abercromby, was there any vexatious paltry objection raised? (Cheers.) The Noble Lord was perfectly justified. He would refer to a very important subject, the commutation of pensions. In 1831 and 1832, he (Sir H. Hardinge) brought before the notice of the house the question of the commutation of soldiers' pensions, because he thought then, as he did now, that it was cruel, unjust, and impolitic, to leave men who fought for their country and deserved well of it dependent for the means of subsistence on accidental circumstances. There were no less than three thousand English, Irish, and Scotch, who were forced to compute their pensions for a sum of money. That was a case of peculiar hardship, especially on the Irish, who had no Poor Laws to fall back on as the English had, and were not, perhaps, men of such frugal and provident habits as the Scotch. He would have brought the question under the consideration of the house, but that the late Secretary-at-War (Sir J. C. Hobhouse) told him that it was under the consideration of Government, and held out hopes that the evil would be rectified. He would then ask the Right Hon. Secretary (Mr. Ellice) if the practice were to be put an end to; and if those who commuted their pensions, and had gone out to the colonies as emigrants,—an occupation for which they were totally unfit from their age, their inexperience, and their feebleness,—were to be restored to the Pension List? Those old soldiers were now either begging or breaking stones, or doing the most menial offices in our distant settlements; and he thought that, for the credit of the army, something should be done to alleviate their condition, and check the system that brought them to that wretchedness. (Hear.) He (Sir H. Hardinge) made some objections before to the way in which parts of the Estimates were drawn up. The East India Company paid to the dead weight, as it was called, 60,000*l.* a year. He thought that sum should be paid to the Secretary-at-War, in diminution of the whole Estimates; and there was a memorandum of his left in the office to that effect. The Estimates he thought should be made to correspond with public services. There was an item of 17,000*l.* charged to the Ordnance. Now he thought that item should be taken from the Ordnance Estimates altogether.

Mr. Ellice said that it was determined to stop the commutation of pensions. It was a highly objectionable system. The person who first brought it forward to promote the comforts of soldiers, he (Mr. Ellice) would say, knew little of the condition or capabilities of soldiers. As to the manner of drawing up the Estimates, he (Mr. Ellice) compared the plan which he submitted to the House with that of 1830, and he found they were the same.

Sir H. Hardinge said he had never signed the documents of the commutation of pensions; out of so shameful an act he would wash his hands; on the contrary, he cautioned Sir H. Parnell against such an arrangement. His object was to allow soldiers, with the consent of Parliament and their own, the facility of emigrating to the Colonies. But he never sanctioned the monstrous plan of forcing men to commute their pensions. It was what he absolutely spoke against.

Sir H. Parnell denied being the author of the system. Every pains were taken to abolish it while he was in office.

After some further remarks, the vote was agreed to.

On the grant of 47,000*l.* being moved for, to meet charitable allowances and superannuations, Mr. Hume asked why was 803*l.* given to the Governor of the Military College?

Sir H. Hardinge said that Colonel Butler, who was appointed the Governor, had

his rank in the Royal Artillery stopped. If his rank went on he would advance to the station of a General Officer, and it was right to grant him compensation.

Mr. Killicie, in answer to a question, said that he could not restore pensioners in all cases of commutation of pensions, but that he would in all severe cases.

FRIDAY, MARCH 14.

*Corporal Punishment.*—Major Fancourt rose to move a clause for the purpose of abolishing the punishment of flogging in the army. He referred to an order issued from the Horse Guards on the 24th August, 1833, and signifying his Majesty's commands, that in future the punishment of military flogging should be limited to certain offences, such as insubordination and violence to officers, and drunkenness on duty. He found fault with this order, because he thought it left the question just where it originally stood. It was true the punishment of flogging for desertion was got rid of, but the disgraceful brand still remained. The punishment might be inflicted on any soldier who wilfully maimed himself, or any other soldier who wilfully aggravated any disease under which he might be labouring, if it was proved that his object in doing so was to evade duty, or escape from the service. He contended that the practice of flogging was attended with the most injurious and demoralizing effects. He wished to correct an error into which the Hon. Gentlemen had fallen, who said that they would not deprive the Government of the power of inflicting corporal punishment for disgraceful offences. Regimental Courts-Martial had only the power of awarding a punishment of between 300 and 400 lashes, but General Courts-Martial might award any number they thought proper. The consequence was, that all disgraceful offences, which, in most cases, came before General and not Regimental Courts-Martial were punished, not by the lash, but by transportation; and the degrading punishment of the cat was had recourse to in cases where it ought to be least practised. In the Horse Guards, corporal punishment scarcely ever took place; for if once a man so far committed himself as to incur the penalty of the lash, he was for ever removed from the corps, as a person unworthy to have his name on the muster-roll. He was quite sure that many effectual substitutes might be found for this punishment; such, for instance, as the confining of offenders to certain apartments in their barracks, and curtailing or withholding their usual allowances. Solitary confinement was a penalty which was, perhaps, the most dreaded of all. He himself remembered the case of a man who, while serving with his regiment in India, was sentenced to 300, and he was told that if he would choose the alternative of solitary confinement he might escape the lash. This, however, he refused to do, and the sentence was carried into execution. The Hon. and Gallant Member concluded by moving that a clause be inserted in the bill, the report of which was about to be brought up, for the total abolition of flogging in the army.

Mr. R. Grant opposed the motion. The great question was, and the house should bear it in mind, whether the experiment of commencing with the infliction of flogging for only three offences, by way of eventually abolishing flogging altogether, was tried freely and sufficiently; and if the experiment were fairly tried, and that it was likely to answer the end proposed, then what would the House think of the proposition of the Hon. Member?

The Earl of Darlington contended that, as the army was composed, it would be utterly impossible to maintain its efficacy, if flogging were abolished.

Mr. O'Connell said he would entrust no set of men to flog their fellow-beings—least of all would he give that power to military officers.

Sir J. Byng said that the Hon. and Learned Member must know nothing of British officers, when he said they were the last men to whom he would entrust the power of inflicting punishment upon soldiers. He was well acquainted with the officers of the British army, and he had no hesitation in saying that they were the very first men to whom he would entrust such a power, for he was sure it would not be abused. He had been frequently upon Courts-Martial—he was familiar with their proceedings—and he could conscientiously declare to the house, that if he had any fault to find with their decisions, it was, that a feeling of humanity might be sometimes said to counteract the effects of strict and rigid justice. Corporal punishment had been somewhat diminished in the British army, and he wished he could add that crime had diminished also. Within the last two years, the number of Courts-Martial had considerably increased. In two regiments he could name, in which there was no corporal punishment, there were fifty Courts-Martial. He could assure them, that the less the question of the abolition of flogging was agitated in that house, the better it would be for the discipline of the army.

Lord W. Lennox said, that although corporal punishment was degrading, yet many, after they had received it, turned out good soldiers.

The house then divided,—for Major Fancourt's motion, 94; against it, 227; majority, 133.

MONDAY, MARCH 17.

Mr. Ingham presented a petition from the ship-owners of South Shields, complaining of the state in which vessels were sent to sea, and the inefficiency of those appointed to command them.

Alderman Thompson, in supporting the petition, observed, that the sixpence a-month paid by seamen towards the support of Greenwich Hospital was a great hardship upon them.

*Captain Ross, R. N.*—Mr. C. Fergusson moved (Lord Althorp having previously signified the assent of the Crown) that 5000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to reward the great services Captain Ross had rendered to the public by means of the discoveries which he had made during his late voyage in the Arctic Seas. The Hon. and Learned Gentleman dwelt upon the extent and importance of those services—their value in establishing the fact, that no north-west passage could be found in any latitude useful for practical purposes. After pronouncing a warm eulogium upon the manner in which Mr. Booth contributed to the expense of the undertaking, and to the approbation with which it was noticed by Captain Franklin, he moved the above resolution.

Sir E. Codrington supported the proposition.

Sir J. Graham said, that the Admiralty had gone to the utmost of their power in remunerating all those engaged in the expedition, with the exception of Captain Ross. The gallant captain had promised his men double pay; and he (Sir J. Graham) had considered it his duty, having regard to the extraordinary circumstances of the case, to advance on the part of the public 4,500*l.*, with the view of enabling him to redeem that pledge. A grant by this House to Captain Ross would, he believed, be most gratifying to that gentleman's feelings, and would confer a high honour on him, which undoubtedly his extraordinary exertions and services merited. He did not think this was likely to be drawn into a precedent, because similar privations and dangers were not likely soon to occur again.

Sir H. Hardinge said he was prepared to vote either for the proposed grant or for the appointment of a committee; but he must say that, as an officer, he thought Captain Ross would be more honoured by the appointment of a committee of inquiry, than by the House coming, at two o'clock in the morning, by acclamation, to a vote on the subject. He conceived, too, that the claims of the sailors, who had conducted themselves with so much spirit during the whole of their perilous adventures, ought not to be lost sight of; for in his opinion, they were entitled to reward as well as Captain Ross. He put it, then, to the Honourable and Learned Member, whether it would not be better for him to withdraw his motion, and propose that a committee of inquiry be appointed.

Mr. C. Fergusson afterwards withdrew his motion, and agreed to move for the appointment of a select committee on the subject.

TUESDAY, MARCH 18.

*Captain Ross, R. N.*—Lord Sandon (in the absence of Mr. C. Fergusson) moved for the appointment of a select committee to inquire into the circumstances of the expedition to the Arctic Seas, commanded by Captain John Ross, and to consider whether any and what reward was fitting to be bestowed upon him for the services rendered on that occasion.—The motion was agreed to.

FRIDAY, MARCH 21.

*Ordinance Estimates.*—Colonel Maberley brought forward the Ordinance Estimates. The saving on this year's estimates was 80,000*l.* It appeared to be 295,000*l.*, but that was occasioned by the transfer of certain charges to the Army Estimates. The actual saving on these estimates since the present government, was 335,000*l.* He concluded by moving for a grant of 70,562*l.*, for the salaries of the Master-General of the Ordnance, and the establishment in Pall-Mall, which, after some discussion, was agreed to.

The following votes were also agreed to, some of them calling forth much opposition from Mr. Hume, Mr. O'Connell, &c.—817*l.* to defray the expenses of salaries, &c., at the Ordnance Department, Woolwich; 15,237*l.* for the salaries of the establishment of the Office of Ordnance at the whole of the stations at home; 26,998*l.* for the salaries of the Office of Ordnance at the out-stations in Ireland and foreign parts; 36,194*l.* for the salaries of Barrack-masters, Deputy-Barrack-masters, and Sergeants of Barracks in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Colonies; 5000*l.* for the salaries of the Master-gunners of the several garrisons and batteries in Great Britain, Guernsey, Jersey, and Ireland; 75,411*l.* for the expenses of the Royal Engineers, commonly called the Sappers and

Miners, and the establishment for the education and training of Sappers and Miners, in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Colonies; 276,227l. for the pay of the Royal Artillery in Great Britain and Ireland; 35,971l. for the pay of the Royal Horse Artillery and Riding-houses in Great Britain and Ireland; 206l. for the expenses of the Director-General of the Artillery and Field Train Department; 10,198l. for the expenses of the Medical Establishment of the Military Department of the Ordnance in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Colonies; 30,738l. for the superintendence of Ordnance works and repairs in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Colonies; 29,714l. for the extraordinaries in the Ordnance in the Colonies; 28,076l. for the superintendence of repairs of barracks and fortifications; 14,404l. for extraordinaries of the Ordnance; 65,034l. for Barrack-masters' expenditure, and lodging-money to officers in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Colonies.

The following items were then agreed to without comment:—129,582l. for military, civil, and barrack contingencies; 55,000l. for military and ordnance stores; and 29,000l. on account of stores required for foreign works and repairs, for the year ending March 31, 1836; 3,514l. for Ordnance Office expenses unprovided for in the years 1832 and 1833; and 1,747l. for Exchequer fees.

On the sum of 168,498l. being voted for superannuated allowances, widows' pensions, &c., Colonel Maberley stated, that no officers were permitted to remain on their superannuation list who were capable of service.

After a few observations from Mr. Ruthven, Mr. Hume, and Colonel Maberley, the vote was agreed to, and the House resumed.

MONDAY, MARCH 31.

*Ordnance Estimates.*—The report being brought up, Major Beauclerk objected to the grants of 10,000l. for Nova Scotia, 10,000l. for Kingston, and 8,000l. for the Mauritius.

Mr. Stanley observed, that the importance of the works at Kingston was so highly rated at the time they were begun, that even the member for Taunton, than whom a more rigid economist did not exist, offered no objection to the grant. He (Mr. Stanley) thought that when a vote had been sanctioned by successive Parliaments, it would be very bad policy, when 60,000l. or 70,000l. had been expended on these works, to permit them to crumble to ruins. With respect to Halifax, he of course knew nothing of its military capabilities; but he understood that the fortifications now erecting there would be finished in the year 1837 or 1838, and they were highly necessary for protecting the town and shipping, particularly on the land side. If the House refused to lay out the necessary sums to finish what was now in the course of completion, all that had been already spent would have been thrown away. The works at Kingston were necessary to protect the canal and the internal communications with Canada, and fortified the side on which we were most subject to an attack. Next to Quebec, these works were the most important we possessed in that part of the globe. This portion of the vote was assuredly necessary; and he hoped it would be remembered that they were not new works to be begun, but old works to be completed.

Col. Evans said it was unnecessary to increase the fortifications of the Mauritius.

Mr. Cobbett said, that the money was not to go to fortify the harbour of Halifax, but it was to build a citadel. Hon. Members did not know, that thirty years ago this citadel was considered as complete as could be.

Colonel Maberley said, that when he came into office, he thought it right to carry to perfection the works which the House had thought it necessary to construct. With respect to the value of Halifax, it was a rich country, and its resources were very great. It was necessary that there should be a citadel to protect the town on the land side. As to the fortifications in the Mauritius, they came recommended to the Ordnance on the principle of economy. Their completion would enable us to do with fewer soldiers there, and thus a great saving would be effected.

Mr. Aglionby said, that the present Ministers, when in opposition in 1828, opposed the grant of money for the fortifications in North America.

Lord J. Russell said that the Hon. Member did not distinctly recollect what occurred in 1828. The estimates which he and his colleagues opposed at that period, involved an expenditure of not less than 2,000,000l. for fortifications. In consequence of the opposition which this plan experienced, the Duke of Wellington's Administration withdrew it, and substituted for it a modified one, according to which the Kingston works were to be completed; but with respect to any other works, the House was to be at liberty to interfere, and stop their progress when it might think proper. About 50,000l. had already been expended upon the Kingston works, and it was calculated that they would be completed in two or three years.

The House divided, and the votes were carried by a majority of 54.

[Wednesday, April 3d, the House adjourned to Monday the 14th.]



## STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE 1st MAY, 1834.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Reserve Companies of the Regiments are stationed.]

1st Life Guards—Knightsbridge.	39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.
2d ditto—Windsor.	40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
Royal Horse Guards—Regent's Park.	41st do.—Madras; Chatham.
1st Dragoon Guards—Dorchester.	42d do.—Malta; Stirling.
2d ditto—Ipswich.	43d do.—Waterford.
3d do.—Liverpool, for Dublin.	44th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
4th do.—Cahir.	45th do.—Madras; Chatham.
5th do.—Liverpool.	46th do.—Weedon.
6th do.—Glasgow.	47th do.—Mullingar.†
7th do.—Ballinacollig.	48th do.—Madras; Chatham.
1st Dragoons—Brighton‡.	49th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
2d do.—Gloucester.	50th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
3d do.—Hounslow.	51st do.—Corfu, ord. home; Buttevant.
4th do.—Bombay.	52d do.—Belfast.
6th do.—Nottingham.	53d do.—Gibraltar; Hull, ord. to Plymouth.
7th Hussars—York.	54th do.—Madras; Chatham.
8th do.—Birmingham.	55th do.—Madras; Chatham.
9th Lancers—Newbridge.	56th do.—Jamaica; Cork.
10th Hussars—Dundalk.	57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
11th Light Dragoons—Bengal.	58th do.—Ceylon; Cork.
12th Lancers—Manchester.	59th do.—Liverpool.†
13th Light Dragoons—Madras.	60th do. [1st battalion]—Gibraltar; Limeric k.
14th do.—Longford.	Do. [2d batt.]—Dulloo †
15th Hussars—Dublin.	61st do.—Ceylon; Chatham.
16th Lancers—Bengal.	62d do.—Madras; Chatham.
17th do.—Sheffield.	63d do.—Madras; Chatham.
Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—The Tower.	64th do.—Jamaica; Boyle.
Do. [2d battalion]—Portman St.	65th do.—Barbadoes; Portsmouth.
Do. [3d battalion]—Westminster.	66th do.—York, U. C.; Plymouth.
Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Windsor.	67th do.—Grenada; Templemore.
Do. [2d battalion]—Knightsbridge.	68th do.—Edinburgh.
Sc. Fusil. Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's Bks.	69th do.—St. Vincent; Tralee.
Do. [2d battalion]—Dublin.	70th do.—Gibraltar; Cork.
1st Foot [1st batt.]—St. Lucia; Londonderry.	71st do.—Bermuda; Fort George.
Do. [2d battalion]—Dublin.	72d do.—Cape of Good Hope; Dundee.
2d do.—Bombay; Chatham.	73d do.—Malta; Dover.
3d do.—Bengal; Chatham.	74th do.—Newry.
4th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.	75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Plymouth.
5th do.—Gibraltar; Templemore.	76th do.—St. Lucia; Buttevant.
6th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	77th do.—Jamaica; Portsmouth.
7th do.—Malta; Newbridge.	78th do.—Ceylon; Paisley.
8th do.—Jamaica; Sunderland.	79th do.—Quebec; Dundee.
9th do.—Mauritius; Youghal.	80th do.—Liverpool.
10th do.—Corfu; Plymouth.	81st do.—Birr.
11th do.—Zante; Brecon.	82d do.—Glasgow.
12th do.—Arrived at Portsmouth.	83d do.—Cork, ord. to Hallf., N.S.; Mullingar.
13th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	84th do.—Jamaica; Portsmouth.
14th do.—Athlone.	85th do.—Limerick.
15th do.—Kingston, U. C.; Carlisle.	86th do.—Demerara; Gosport.
16th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	87th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.
17th do.—N.S. Wales, to proceed to E. Indies in	88th do.—Corfu; Sheerness.
18th do.—Manchester. [1833, Chatham.]	89th do.—Cork.
19th do.—Trinidad; Newcastle.	90th do.—Kilkenny.
20th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	91st do.—Fernoy.
21st do.—Van Dieman's Land; Chatham.	92d do.—Gibraltar; Greenlaw.
22d do.—Jamaica; Plymouth, ord. to Hull.	93d do.—Barbadoes; Aberdeen.
23d do.—Gibraltar; Templemore.	94th do.—Malta; Spike Island.
24th do.—Montreal; Kinsale.	95th do.—Cephalonia; Lermoy.
25th do.—Demerara; Drogheda.	96th do.—Halifax, N.S.; Kinsale.
26th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	97th do.—Ceylon; Gosport.
27th do.—Enniskillen.	98th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Devonport.
28th do.—Haydock Lodge.	99th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.
29th do.—Mauritius; Kinsale.	Rifle Brig. [1st bat.]—Halifax, N.S.; Jersey.
30th do.—Galway.	Do. [2d battalion]—Corfu; Guernsey.
31st do.—Bengal; Chatham.	Royal Staff Corps—Hythe.
32d do.—Quebec; Clonmel.	1st West India Regiment—Trinidad.
33d do.—Lichfield.	2d do.—Honduras and New Providence.
34th do.—New Brunswick; Stockport.	Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
35th do.—Blackburn.	Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
36th do.—Antigua; Nenagh.	Royal African Colonial Corps—Sierra Leone.
37th do.—Jamaica; Clare Castle.	Royal Newf. Veteran Comp.—Newf.†
38th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

\* This Document being prepared exclusively for the U. S. Journal, we request that, if borrowed, its source may be acknowledged.]

• To relieve 77th at Jamaica.

† 77th and 93d to return to England in 1834.

‡ Corps next destined for foreign service.

## ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION.

- Acteon, 26, Capt. Hon. F. W. Grey, Mediter.  
 Actina, sur. v. G. Lieut. Com. Wm. Arlett (act.),  
 coast of Africa.  
 African, st. v. Lieut. J. Harvey, Woolwich.  
 Alban, st. v. Lieut. A. Kennedy, West Indies.  
 Alfred, 50, Capt. R. Munnell, Mediterranean.  
 Alligator, 28, Capt. G. R. Lambart, East Indies.  
 Andromache, 28, Capt. H. D. Ghads, C.B. East  
 Indies. [Indies.  
 Anelme, 18, act. Com. S. S. Foreman, West  
 Indies, 28, Capt. C. Phillips, West Indies, ind.  
 home.  
 Asia, 81, Rear Admiral W. Parker, C.B., Capt.  
 P. Richards, Lisbon.  
 Batham, 50, Capt. Sir M. Pigot, Sheerness.  
 Beacon, sur. v. Com. R. Copeland, do.  
 Beagle, 10, Com. R. Fitzroy, South America.  
 Belvidera, 42, Capt. C. B. Strong, West Indies.  
 Bermuda, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir T. Usher, Kt.  
 C.B. K.C.H. Bermuda.  
 Blonde, 46, Capt. F. Mason, C.B. South America.  
 Bisk, 3, Lieut. Com. J. Thompson, coast of Af.  
 Butania, 120, Vice-Adm. Sir P. Malcolm, G.C.B.  
 Capt. P. Rainier, C.B. Mediter. [Hope.  
 Britmont, 10, Lieut. W. H. Quin, Cape of Good  
 Caledon, 120, Capt. T. Brown, Mediterranean.  
 Canopus, 84, Capt. Hon. J. Percy, C.B. Plym.  
 Caron, st. v. Lieut. Com. J. Duffil, do.  
 Castor, 36, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Hay, Lisbon.  
 Ceylon, 2, Lieut. H. Schomburgk, rec. ship, Malta.  
 Challenger, 28, Capt. M. Seymour, S. America.  
 Champion, 18, Com. Hon. A. Duncombe, Medit.  
 Charabals, 3, Lieut. Com. S. Mercer, Portsmouth.  
 Chatham, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir J. A. Gordon,  
 K.C.B. Chatham. [America.  
 Cockatrice, 6, Lieut. Com. W. L. Ross, South  
 Cockburn, J., Lieut. Com. C. Holbrook, King-  
 ston, Lake Ontario.  
 Comet, 18, Com. W. Hamilton, West Indies.  
 Constance, st. v. 2, Lieut. Com. J. W. Waugh,  
 Falmouth.  
 Conway, 28, Capt. H. Eden, South America.  
 Cruiser, 16, Com. Jas. M. Canisland, W. Indies.  
 Caragon, 26, Capt. D. Dunn, East Indies.  
 Curlew, 10, Com. H. D. Trotter, coast of Africa,  
 ord. home. [service.  
 Dee, st. v. 4, Com. W. E. Stanley (b), Chatham.  
 Dispatch, 16, Com. G. Daniell, West Indies.  
 Dougal, 78, Capt. A. Fanshawe, Lisbon.  
 Dublin, 50, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Townshend,  
 South America.  
 Edinburgh, 74, Capt. J. R. Dacres, Mediterra-  
 nean.  
 Eudymion, 50, Capt. Sir S. Roberts, Kt. C.B.  
 Mediterranean.  
 Espoir, 10, Lieut. Com. C. W. Riley, Portsmouth.  
 Excellent, 58, Capt. T. Hastings, do.  
 Fair Rosamond, sch. Lieut. Com. G. Rose, coast  
 of Africa.  
 Fairy, st. v. 10, Com. W. Hewett, North Sea.  
 Favorite, 18, Com. G. R. Mundy, Mediterranean.  
 Firefly, 3, Lieut. J. McDonnell, West Indies.  
 Firefly, st. v. Lieut. T. Baldoek, Falmouth.  
 Fly, 10, Com. P. McQuhae, West Indies.  
 Forester, 3, Lieut. G. Mial, coast of Africa.  
 Forte, 44, Capt. W. O. Pell, West Indies.  
 Gaunt, 16, Com. J. B. Maxwell, Sheerness.  
 Griffin, 3, Lieut. E. Parly, coast of Africa.  
 Harrier, 18, Com. H. L. S. Vassel, East Indies.  
 Hastings, 74, Capt. H. Shiffner, Sheerness, sit-  
 ting for the Flag of Rear-Admiral Gage,  
 app. Com. in Chief on the Lisbon Station.  
 Hornet, 6, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan, South America.  
 Hyacinth, 18, Com. F. P. Blackwood, E. Indies.  
 Inoigne, 23, Capt. B. Blackwood, do.  
 Investigator, 2, sur. v. Mr. G. Thomas, Shetland.  
 Isis, 50, Rear-Adm. Warren, Capt. J. Polking-  
 horn, coast of Africa. •  
 Jackdaw, sur. v. Lieut. E. Barnett, West Indies.  
 Jaseur, 16, Com. J. Hackett, Mediterranean.  
 Larne, 18, Com. W. S. Smith, Halifax.  
 Leveret, 10, Lieut. G. Traill, Lisbon. [Africa.  
 Lynx, 3, Lieut. Com. H. V. Huntley, coast of  
 Madagascar, 46, Capt. E. Lyons, Mediterranean.  
 Magicienne, 24, Capt. J. H. Plumridge, E. Indies.  
 Magnificent, 4, Lieut. J. Paget, Jamaica.  
 Malabar, 74, Capt. H. S. Marsham (act.), Medit.  
 Mastiff, 6, sur. v. Lieut. T. Graves, Mediterranean.  
 Medea, st. v. Com. H. T. Austin, Portsmouth.  
 Melville, 74, Vice-Adm. Sir J. Gore, K.C.B.  
 Capt. H. H. [Africa.  
 Meteor, st. v. Lieut. W. H. Symonds, Woolwich,  
 undergoing repair.  
 Nautilus, 10, Lieut. W. Crooke, Portsmouth.  
 Nimble, 5, Lieut. C. Bolton, West Indies.  
 Nimrod, 20, Com. J. M'Dougal, Mediterranean.  
 North Star, 28, Capt. O. V. Harcourt, sitting for  
 S. America.  
 Ocean, 80, Vice-Adm. Sir R. King, Bart. K.C.B.  
 Capt. S. Chambers, Sheerness.  
 Orestes, 18, Com. Sir W. Dixon, Bart. Lisbon.  
 Pallas, 42, Capt. W. Walpole, Plymouth.  
 Pearl, 20, Com. R. Gordon, West Indies.  
 Pelorus, 16, Com. R. Meredith, coast of Africa.  
 Phoenix, st. v. Com. R. Oliver, Chatham.  
 Pickle, 5, Lieut. Com. G. Hagot, West Indies.  
 Pike, sch. Lieut. Com. A. Brooking, Plymouth.  
 Pluto, st. v. Lieut. T. R. Sullivan, coast of Africa.  
 Plymouth, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. B. H. Ross, C.B.  
 Plymouth.  
 Portsmouth, yacht, Adm. Sup. Sir F. L. Maitland,  
 K.C.B. Portsmouth.  
 President, 52, Capt. J. M'Kellie, Portsmouth, sit-  
 ting for W. India and N. American Station.  
 Prince Regent, yacht, Capt. G. Tobin, Deptford.  
 Pyrlades, 18, Com. E. Blancheley, S. America.  
 Racer, 16, Com. J. Hope, Bermuda.  
 Racehorse, 18, Com. Sir E. Home, S. America.  
 Rainbow, 28, Capt. T. Bennett, West Indies.  
 Raleigh, 16, Com. A. M. Hawkins, Mediterranean,  
 ord. home.  
 Rapid, 10, Lieut. Com. F. Patton, S. America.  
 Raven, sur. v. 4, Lieut. H. Kellett, coast of Africa.  
 Revenge, 78, Capt. D. H. Mackay, Portmouth.  
 Rhodamanthus, st. v. Com. G. Evans, W. Indies.  
 Ringloze, 16, Com. W. F. Laidge, Lisbon.  
 Rover, 18, Com. Sir G. Young, Bt. Mediterranean.  
 Royal George, yacht, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord A.  
 Fitzclarence, G.C.H. Portsmouth.  
 Royal Sovereign, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. Bullen,  
 C.B. Pembroke.  
 Royalist, 10, Lieut. R. N. Williams, Lisbon.  
 St. Vincent, 120, Capt. G. F. Senhouse, K.C.H.  
 Mediterranean, ord. home.  
 Salamander, st. v. Com. W. L. Castle, Woolwich.  
 Samarang, 28, Capt. H. C. Paget, S. America.  
 San Josef, 110, Adm. Sir W. Hargood, C.B.  
 G.C.H., Capt. G. T. Falcon, Plymouth.  
 Sapphire, 28, Capt. Hon. W. Trufis, West  
 Indies; ord. home.  
 Saracen, 10, Lieut. Com. E. Hardy, Lisbon.  
 Satellite, 18, Com. R. Smart, K.H., S. America.  
 Savage, 10, Lieut. R. Loney, Oporto. [mouth.  
 Scorpion, 10, Lieut. Com. Nic. Robillard, Fal-  
 Scout, 18, Com. Hon. G. Grey, Mediterranean.  
 Seaflower, 4, Lieut. J. Morgan, off Jersey.  
 Serpent, 16, Com. J. C. Symonds, West Indies.  
 Skipjack, 5, Lieut. W. H. Willis (act.), West I.  
 Snake, 16, Com. W. Robertson (b), S. America.  
 Sparrow, 10, Lieut. C. W. Riley, Portsmouth.  
 Sparrowhawk, 16, Com. C. Peggson, S. America.  
 • Spartiate, 76, Rear-Admiral Sir M. Seymour,  
 K.C.B., Capt. R. Taft, South America.  
 Speedy, 8, Lieut. T. Henderson, Portsmouth.  
 Stag, 46, Capt. N. Lockyer, C.B. Lisbon.  
 Swan, 10, Lieut. J. Lane, Sheerness.



## ROYAL MARINES.

## PROMOTIONS.

## TO BE SECOND-LIEUTENANT.

H. Kennedy.

## APPOINTMENTS.

## SECOND-LIEUTENANTS.

D. A. Dorratt.....North Star.  
H. Crespin.....Hastings.  
G. W. H. Doyel.....do.  
I. G. F. March.....Ocean.

## ARMY.

## WAR-OFFICE, MARCH 28.

8th Light Dragoons.—Lieut. S. H. Ball to be Capt. by p. vice Ponsonby, who ret.; Cornet and Adj. J. Reilly to have the rank of Lieut.; Cornet M. E. Rogers to be Lieut. by p. vice Ball; G. Brown, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Rogers.

16th Light Dragoons.—Cornet G. W. Key to be Lieut. without purch. vice Crofton, dec.; Cornet C. W. Reynolds to be Lieut. by p. vice Key, whose promotion by purchase has not taken place; Cornet W. Peacocke, from the h. p. of the 9th Light Dragoons, to be Cornet, vice Reynolds.

1st Foot.—Capt. H. P. Raymond, from the h. p. unat. to be Capt. vice J. McGregor, who exch. receiving the dif.; Lieut. Hon. M. P. Bertie, from the h. p. unat. to be Lieut. vice T. Blood, who exch. receiving the dif.

3d Foot.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. J. Dennis, from the 49th Regt. to be Lieut.-Col. without p. vice Mitchell, dec.

7th Foot.—Lieut. W. Walsh,\* from the 50th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Malcolm, who exch.

14th Foot.—Ens. G. P. Horsford, from the h. p. of the 86th Foot, to be Ens. vice Graham, prom. in the 31st Foot.

16th Foot.—Second Lieut. M. S. Cassan, from the h. p. of the 21st Foot, to be Ens. without p. vice Sir W. Ogilvie, who res.

26th Foot.—Lieut. E. P. Gilbert, from the 90th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Tulloch, who exch.

31st Foot.—Ens. J. C. Brooke, vice P. T. R. White, dec.; Ens. W. Graham, from the 14th Foot, vice Shaw, dec. to be Lieuts. without p.; Ens. J. T. J. English, from the 39th Foot, vice Brooke, to be Ens.

34th Foot.—Lieut. St. Geo. Crombie to be Capt. by p. vice Gascoyne, who ret.; Ens. J. S. Norris to be Lieut. by p. vice Crombie.

36th Foot.—Paymaster H. H. Carmichael, from the h. p. of the 104th Foot, to be Paymaster, vice W. Fraser, placed upon h. p.

39th Foot.—Lieut. J. H. Leckie to be Capt. without p. vice Meyrick, dec.; Ens. M. G. Nixon to be Lieut. vice Leckie; W. M. Grace, Gent. vice Nixon, H. Harding, Gent. vice English, app. to the 31st Foot, to be Ens. without p.

43d Foot.—Capt. F. Seymour, from the h. p. of the 5th Drag. Guards, to be Capt. vice H. Ward, who exch.

44th Foot.—Ens. T. W. Halfhide, vice Stewart, dec.; Ens. G. U. Smith, vice Lewis, dec. to be Lieuts. without p.; J. C. L. Carter, Gent. vice Smith, to be Ens. without p.

49th Foot.—Capt. T. Stephens to be Major, without p. vice Dennis, prom. in the 3d Foot; Lieut. E. R. Rundle to be Capt. vice Stephens.

50th Foot.—Lieut. G. P. Malcolm, from the 7th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Walsh, who exch.

67th Foot.—J. Porter, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Champney, who ret.

89th Foot.—Ens. C. R. Egerton to be Lieut. by p. vice Chaloner, who ret.; J. W. Crowdy, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Egerton.

90th Foot.—Lieut. J. D. G. Tulloch, from the 26th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Gilbert, who exch.

94th Foot.—W. Harvey, Gent. to be Assist.-Surgeon, vice Burrell, app. to the Staff.

97th Foot.—Ensign T. B. Hunt to be Lieut. without p. vice Vincent, dec.; Ens. J. Reid, from the h. p. of the 78th Foot, to be Ens. vice Hunt.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-Surg. W. H. Burrell, M.D. from the 94th Foot, to be Assist.-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Magnin, dec.

Memoranda.—The promotion of Ensign Halfhide to be Lieut. in the 44th Foot, without p. has not taken place.

The undermentioned Officers, who were permitted to retire from the service by the sale of unattached commissions, in the Gazette of the 21st inst., obtained that permission because they have settled, or are about to become settlers, in the colonies; Brevet-Lieut.-Col. H. Damaresq, Capt. upon h. p. of the New South Wales Vet. Comp.; Capt. J. Tayler, upon h. p. of the Canadian Fencibles; Lieut. J. S. Garnett, upon h. p. of the 82d Foot.

15th Light Dragoons.—For Lieut.-Colonel Lovell B. Badcock, from h. p. unat. to be Lieut.-Col. vice James Thomas Lord Brudenell, placed upon h. p. receiving the difference, (as stated in the Gazette of the 21st inst.,) read, Lieut.-Col. Lovell Benjamin Badcock, from h. p. unat. to be Lieut.-Col. paying the difference, vice J. T. Lord Brudenell, placed upon h. p.

## WAR-OFFICE, APRIL 1.

Memoranda.—The half pay of the undermentioned Officers has been cancelled from the 1st inst. inclusive, they having accepted commuted allowances for their Commissions:

Capt. Charles de Giffon, h. p. Brunswick Hussars; Lieut. Charles Walsh, h. p. 3d Foot.

The undermentioned Officer has also been allowed to retire from the service, receiving a commutation for his commission:

Paymaster Michael Rafter, 95th Foot.  
Surrey Regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry.—G. Best, Esq. to be Capt. vice Edgell, prom.

## WAR-OFFICE, APRIL 8.

9th Light Dragoons.—Capt. Robert Pringle, from the h. p. of the 9th Light Drag. to be Capt. vice John Carnegie, who exch. receiving the dif.  
1st Grenadier Foot Guards.—Lieut. the Hon. Montagu F. Bertie, from the Royal Regiment, to be Ens. and Lieut. vice Bathurst, who exch.

1st Foot.—Lieut. William Henry Harvey Bathurst, from the Gren. Foot Guards, to be Lieut. vice Bertie, who exch.

15th Foot.—Frederick G. Christie, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Hutchins, prom. in the 62d Foot.

14th Foot.—Lieut. William Graham, from the 31st Foot, to be Lieut. vice Edward C. Lynch, who ret. upon h. p. of the 22d Foot.

15th Foot.—Lieut.-Colonel George W. Horton, from the h. p. unat. to be Lieut.-Colonel, vice Alexander F. Macintosh, who exch. receiving the dif.

31st Foot.—Lieut. Henry S. Jones, from the h. p. of the 22d Foot, to be Lieut. vice Graham, app. to the 14th Foot.

34th Foot.—Arthur C. Goodenough, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Norris, prom.

42d Foot.—Lieut. Henry Bruere to be Capt. by p. vice Seymour, who ret.; Ens. Richard G. A. Levinge to be Lieut. by p. vice Bruere; Lord William F. A. M. Hill to be Ens. by p. vice Levinge.

62d Foot.—To be Lieuts. without purch.: Ens. Samuel W. Graves, vice Buchan, dec.; Ens. George Evatt, vice Heard, dec.; Ens. Henry T. Hutchins, from the 13th Foot, vice Abell, dec. To be Ensigns—Ens. John Palmer, from the h.p. of the 31st Foot, vice Graves; Griffin Nicholas, Gent. vice Evatt. To be Adjutant—Lieut. Alban Lewis Gwynne, vice Buchan, dec.

68th Foot.—Lieut. Anstruther C. Flint to be Capt. by p. vice Cranford, who ret.; Ens. Alexander D. Douglas to be Lieut. by p. vice Flint; Thomas S. Beale, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Douglas.

83d Foot.—Lieut. Robert Kelly to be Capt. by p. vice Johnston, who ret.; Ens. Henry Lloyd to be Lieut. by p. vice Kelly; Duncan Campbell, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lloyd.

96th Foot.—Brevet Lieut.-Colonel Henry White to be Lieut.-Colonel without p. vice Furlarton, dec.; Brevet Major William Hulme to be Major, vice White; Lieut. Loftus F. Jones to be Capt. vice Hulme; Ens. Edwin Hathaway to be Lieut. vice Jones; Banastre H. Tatletou, Gent. to be Ens. vice Hathaway.

Commissariat.—To be Dep.-Assist. Commissaries General—John W. Smith, Gent.; Francis Bisset Archer, Gent.

#### WAR-OFFICE, APRIL 11.

9th Light Dragoons.—Cornet J. N. Macartney to be Lieut. by p. vice Sir J. Hawley, who ret.

16th Light Dragoons.—G. Harriott, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Peacock, who ret.

1st Grenadier Guards.—Lieut.-Col. B. Des Vaux, from the h.p. unat. to be Capt. and Lieut. Col. vice George Higginson, who exch.

14th Foot.—Lieut. George A. Wilson, from the 39th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Campbell, who exch.

16th Foot.—Edward Brabazon, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Cassan, who ret.

39th Foot.—Lieut. Charles Campbell, from the 14th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Wilson, who exch.

60th Foot.—John S. Robinson, Gent. to be Second Lieut. by p. vice Rooke, who ret.

66th Foot.—Lieut. William J. Crompton to be Capt. by p. vice Warren, who ret.; Ensign John Parker to be Lieut. by p. vice Crompton; Ralph A. C. Daniel, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Parker.

78th Foot.—Lieut. Charles Cameron, from the h.p. of the 14th Foot, to be Lieut. vice John Ker, who returns to his former h.p.

83d Foot.—Lieut. Thomas C. White, from the h.p. of the 26th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Coghlan, dec.

1st West India Regiment.—Michael Westrop Becker, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Donovan, dec.

Brevet.—The undermentioned Cadets of the Hon. the East India Company's service to have the temporary rank of Ensigns during the period of their being placed under the command of Col. Pasley, of the Royal Engineers, at Chatham, for field instructions in the art of Sapping and Mining: Gentlemen Cadets James Allardyce, F. Polloch, C. F. North, W. S. Stuart, G. C. Collyer, C. Unwin, and F. Wemyss.

Unattached.—To be Captains by p. Lieut. Charles F. B. Jones, from the 61st Foot, vice Cunynghame, whose promotion has not taken place; Lieut. John Agar, from the 16th Light Drag.

Erratum in the Gazette of the 21st ultimo.—

24th Foot.—For Ens. Greig to be Lieut. by p. vice Cunynghame, prom. read Ens. Greig to be Lieut. by p. vice Cunynghame, who ret.

Memorandum.—Capt. John B. Monk, upon h.p. of the 97th Foot, has been permitted to retire from the service, by the sale of an unattached Company, having become a settler in Upper Canada.

#### DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 15.

The King has been pleased to appoint Col. Sir Dudley St. Leger Hill to be Lieut.-Governor of the Island of St. Lucia.

#### WAR-OFFICE, APRIL 18.

13th Light Dragoons.—Cornet W. M. Julius to be Lieut. by p. vice Hackett, who ret.; F. Burdett, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Julius.

16th Light Dragoons.—Cornet R. Pattinson to be Lieut. by p. vice Agar, prom.; C. de Neufville Clifton, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Pattinson.

1st or Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards.—Lieut. and Capt. E. G. Douglas to be Capt. and Lieut.-Colonel by p. vice Des Vaux, who ret.; Ens. and Lieut. F. C. Brooke to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Douglas; F. W. Allix, Gent. to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Brooke.

1st Foot.—Capt. J. A. Allen, from h.p. unat. to be Capt. vice A. Campbell, who exch. receiving the dif.

45th Foot.—T. Hunter, M.D. to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice L. Leslie, who ret. upon h.p.

56th Foot.—Staff Assistant-Surgeon C. Proctor to be Assist.-at-Surgeon, vice Gardiner, app. to the 83d Foot.

61st Foot.—Ens. H. Kelly to be Lieut. by p. vice Jones, prom.; J. T. Mauloverer, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Kelly.

83d Foot.—Ens. J. T. James to be Lieut. by p. vice White, who ret.; E. Steele, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice James; Assist.-Surgeon W. Gardner, from the 56th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg.

#### OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, APRIL 21.

Royal Regt. of Artillery.—Major-General W. Millar to be Colonel Commandant, vice Major-General Sir J. F. S. Smith, deceased.

#### WAR-OFFICE, APRIL 25.

9th Regt. of Light Dragoons.—Lieut. Fred. Willis to be Capt. by p. vice Pringle, who ret.; Cornet Thomas Porter to be Lieut. by p. vice Willis; Ens. Andrew Spottiswoode, from the 14th Foot, to be Cornet, by p. vice Porter.

1st or Grenadier Regt. of Foot Guards.—Lt.-Col. Arthur Lord Templemore, from h.p. unat. to be Capt. and Lieut.-Colonel.

20th Foot.—Ens. G. Hutchinson to be Lieut. without p. vice Cates, dec.; Ens. Chas. Upton Tripp, from h.p. 12th Foot, to be Ens. vice Hutchinson.

40th Foot.—Henry Fancourt Valiant, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Ballour, who retires.

44th Foot.—Capt. Arthur Horne, from the 47th Foot, to be Capt. vice Burslem, app. to the 94th Foot.

47th Foot.—Lieut. Wm. O'Grady Haly to be Capt. by p. vice Pennyueick, prom.; Capt. C. Fred. Burrall Jones, from h.p. unat. to be Capt. paying the difference, vice Horne, app. to the 44th Foot; Ens. Wm. Charles Caldwell to be Lieut. by p. vice Haly; Gent. Cadet Desaguilliers West, from the Royal Military College, to be Ens. by p. vice Caldwell.

94th Foot.—Capt. George James Burslem, from the 44th Foot, to be Capt. vice Jacob Meek, who retires upon h.p. unat. rec. the dif.

Unattached.—Capt. John Pennyueick, from the 47th Foot, to be Major of Infantry, by p.

**Memoranda.**—Major Thomas Fortye, of the 1st 4th Royal Veteran Battalion, has been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of an unattached commission, he being about to settle in the colonies.

The half pay of the undermentioned officer has been cancelled from the 1st inst. inclusive, he having accepted a commuted allowance for his commission.—

Lieut. William Kilham, h p Southern Fencible Infantry.

The half pay of the undermentioned officer has been cancelled from the 1st inst. inclusive, he having accepted a commuted allowance for his commission.—

Lieut. Edward Davenport, h p 93th Foot.

The half pay of the undermentioned officer

has been cancelled from the 1st of January, 1834, inclusive, he having accepted a commuted allowance for his commission.—

Lieut. Angus de Fontenay, h p unatt.

The half pay of the undermentioned officers has been cancelled from the 25th inst. inclusive, they having accepted commuted allowances for their commissions.—

Lieut. Wm Spence, h p 20th Foot.

Lieut. J. D. Tucker-Davies, h p unattached.

Lieut. Donald Macfarlan, h p 48th Foot.

Lieut. Rd. Tanguet Onclun, h p Royal Staff Corps.

Lieut. James Booth, h p 9th Gen. Battalion.

Lieut. James Boyne, h p 1st Foot.

Colonel Wm Kelly, h p 7th Dragoon Guards.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

### BIRTHS.

Jan. 17, at Barbadoes, the Lady of Capt. F. Hamilton 19th Regt. D. A. & Gen. of a son.

Jan. 19, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, the Lady of Major F. K. Ross, Royal Staff Corps, of a daughter.

Feb. 28, at Bonnington, the Lady of Capt. Dwyer 46th Regt. of a son.

March 13, at Newbottom, county Down, the Lady of Lieut. J. W. Dainford, R. I. of a daughter.

At Wexford, the Lady of Lieut. Henry R. M. of a son.

The Lady of Major T. Child, of a daughter. At St. Ives, the Lady of Lieut. Roberts, R. N. of a daughter.

At Roxton, the Lady of Capt. Christy 6th Regt. of a son.

March 28, the Lady of Com. Bush R. N. of a son.

March 30, at Chilton, the Lady of Capt. Piggott R. N. of a daughter.

March 30, at Salisbury, the Lady of Lieut. F. W. Ellis R. N. of a daughter.

April 1, the Lady of Com. M. A. Herbert, R. N. of a daughter.

— the Lady of Lieut. Col. J. Waldman, of the Comanches, of a daughter.

At Cork, the Lady of Capt. Vignolles, French Mischione of Police, of a daughter.

At Leeds, the Lady of Lieut. Kewenau, R. N. of a son.

At Plymouth, the Lady of J. H. Kell, 1st Sq. Squadron R. N. of a son.

At Limerick, the Lady of Capt. Tully, R. N. of a daughter.

April 9, at the Limes, Worcester, the Lady of Rear Adm. Mahing, of a daughter.

At Oldham, the Lady of Capt. J. Scott R. N. of a son.

At Fort Hill, Kingsdown, the Lady of Com. J. H. W. R. N. of a daughter.

At Limerick, near Lismiskillen, the Lady of Capt. C. Atty, R. E. of a daughter.

At Blackhook House, Hants, the Lady of Lieut. Col. Francis Le Blane, of a daughter.

At Cheltenham, the Lady of Col. J. Stewart, of a daughter.

At Chester, the Lady of Capt. Crammer, 28th Regt. of a son and heir.

At Kinkry Overblow, the Lady of Lieut. Col. Mulcan, 81st Regt. of a daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

March 17, Mrs. Emma J. dwards, 55th Regt. to Sophia, daughter of Samuel Brooke, 1st Sq. of St. Omers, and late of Finchley, Middlesex.

March 19, Capt. Henry, 72d Highlanders, to Mary Frances, daughter of John Norris, Esq. of Hughendon House, Bucks.

March 22, at Chelsea, Lieut. Col. Gummer, of the Madras Army, to Elizabeth, daughter of H. Woodall 1st Sq. of Chelsea.

At Belfast, Lieut. R. Haddon R. N. to Ellen, the daughter of W. H. Craig Esq. 1st Co. Capt. R. M.

March 29, at Budock, Lieut. Smyth Griffiths, R. N. Com. H. M. packet brig. Swallow, on the 1st month Station, to Ellen, eldest daughter of T. G. Gidaway, 1st Sq. Surgeon R. N.

March 31, Capt. and Lieut. Col. the Hon. T. C. Westmore, Scotch Fusilier Guards, to Lady First.

April 9, in Glasgow, Wm. Grumville Sharp, 1st Sq. Plymouth 1st Regt. to Helen, eldest daughter of the Lieut. James C. Arch, 1st Sq. of Glasgow.

April 10th, at St. James's Church, Vice Adm. Sir Charles Ogle, Bart. to Miss Anne, eldest daughter of the Lieut. John H. W. of 1st Honold, Bart. of Sutton Park, in the county of Lincoln.

April 11, at Grimsby, Lieut. and Brock Lupton, 1st Sq. of the 1st L. to Marianne, eldest daughter of Major General Dennis Herbert.

At Chelcomb, Lieut. H. H. W. R. N. to Ann, youngest daughter of the Lieut. J. D. Bird, Esq. of Rutland.

In Paris, the Hon. Major Southwell, to Miss Dillon, daughter of the Lieut. J. Dillon, 1st Sq. of Mount Dillon, Dublin.

April 17, Capt. Anstie, Royal Dragoons, to the Hon. Anne Ann, youngest daughter of Lord Grey of Grey and Knollys.

April 1, Lieut. A. D. Douglas, 69th Regt. to second son of the Lieut. General Sir J. Douglas, Bart. to Ann, youngest daughter of J. Rouse, Esq. of Blenheim House, Southampton.

### DEATHS.

March 20, Wm. Knollys, from Scotch Fusilier Guards, Gov. of Limerick Prison.

Malcolm, P. I. Comp. Secy.

John, J. I. Comp. Secy.

Burnett, J. I. Comp. Secy.

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Burnett, J. I. Comp. Secy.

Farmer, 39th Foot.  
G. Clark, 62d Foot.  
Lambeth, late 4th Royal Vet. Bat.  
Hope, late 6th do.  
Jan. 1, Talloch, late 7th do.  
Feb. 9, Wm. Davis, late 8th do. Hackney.  
Oct. 3, 1833, Slocock, h.p. 4th Drag. Gds.  
Nov. 29, —, Dugald Stewart, h.p. 1st Foot.  
Feb. 23, Tane, h.p. 14th Foot.  
April 24, 1833, Watt, h.p. 1st West Ind. Regt.  
Feb. 20, Freer, h.p. 2d Prov. Bat.

## ENLISTINGS.

Jan. 21, Donovan, 1st West Ind. Regt. Tobago.

King, h.p. Ind. Co.

## QUARTERMASTER.

Lloyd, 39th Foot.

## COMMISSARIAT DEPARTMENT.

Nov. 14, 1833, Dep. Assist. Com. Gen., h.p. Canada.

## MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Sept. 7, 1833, Surg. Brady, 2d Foot, Poonah.

March 20, A.s. Surg. Maginn, Staff, Chatham.

Feb. 6, Ass.-Surg. Portelli, h.p. Staff, Malta.

In India, Capt. John Keith, 62d Regt.

At Ceylon, Lient. Jas. Vincent, 97th Regt.

At St. Lucia, Major Gen. J. A. Farquharson, Governor of the colony.

March 5, at Malta, retired Com. II. St. John, R.N.

March 15, at Malta, Mr. H. Haswell, Master, R.N.

March 21, at Richmond Barracks, Dublin,

Lieut. R. Coghlan, 83d Regt., son of Lieut.-Gen. Coghlan, put a period to his existence by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of "Temporary Insanity." He was about 26 years of age.

March 26th, at Plymouth, E. Lloyd, Esq., retired Surgeon, R.N. aged 80.

March 27, at Hampstead, George Earl of Gal- loway, K.S., Adm. of the Blue, aged 66.

March 29, at Taymouth Castle, Lieut.-Gen. the Marquis of Breadalbane.

April 3, Lieut.-Gen. Calcraft, Hon. E.I.C. Service.

April 5th, at his seat, Devonshire, Sir Thomas Thornbrough, G.C.B., Admiral of the Red, and Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom.

April 5, at Greenwich, Sir Richard Goodwin Keats, G.C.B., Admiral of the White, and Gov. of Greenwich Hospital.

April 6, at York, Major H. Ellis, late 93d Highlanders.

At Blayney Castle, Ireland, Lieut.-Gen. Lord Blayney, aged 62.

Capt. Wynne Baird, R.N.

April 10, in Grosvenor Square, Lieut.-Col. the Hon. S. Bathurst.

April 12, at Cork, Lieut. John Barrett, 10th Royal Vet. Bat.

April 14, at Kensington, Major-Gen. Sir W. Douglas, K.C.B. aged 62.

April 17, Rear-Admiral Lucius Ferdinand Hardyman, C.B.

April 22, at Plymouth, Rear-Admiral Samuel Hooking.

## METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

MAR. 1834.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evaporat- ion Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
1	51.3	45.8	30.36	50.7	762	•016	•060	S.W. squally weather
2	53.4	48.2	30.25	51.8	744	•005	•062	W.N.W. fr. wds. & cloudy
3	54.6	46.3	29.85	52.7	739	—	•073	S.S.W. mod. breezes
4	55.1	44.9	29.75	54.2	748	•008	•081	W.S.W. fr. wds. & fine
5	54.2	45.7	29.86	53.8	726	—	•073	S.W. fine weather
6	51.4	45.3	30.07	53.7	683	—	•065	S.S.W. fr. wds. & clear
7	53.6	46.2	30.18	52.9	632	•037	•072	W.N.W. fr. br. & fine
8	53.7	46.1	30.23	53.2	671	•005	•093	W.S.W. fr. gales
9	55.3	47.9	30.36	54.9	675	—	•080	S.W. mod. br. & fine
10	56.7	51.9	30.29	54.6	683	•010	•060	N.W. lt. airs & clear
11	56.8	51.2	30.41	54.8	529	—	•072	W.N.W. mod. br. & fine
12	55.0	52.0	30.43	53.7	660	—	•053	N.E. lt. airs & hazy
13	57.1	50.6	30.35	50.7	633	—	•048	S.E. lt. airs & hazy
14	51.3	48.2	30.42	49.4	618	—	•050	E.S.E. lt. wds. & cloudy
15	50.6	47.0	30.50	49.0	503	—	•046	N.E. mod. br. & fine
16	53.6	48.3	30.47	51.7	467	—	•014	N.N.E. lt. wds. & cloudy
17	51.3	46.2	30.46	46.8	535	—	•010	N.W. lt. wds. & fine
18	46.8	42.4	30.52	45.0	573	—	•063	N.E. mod. & fine
19	45.2	41.0	30.48	41.8	535	—	•059	E.N.E. lt. airs & hazy
20	46.7	41.8	30.40	41.9	612	—	•057	N.N.E. mod. & fine
21	46.2	42.5	30.32	44.8	696	—	•065	N. by W. a beaut. day
22	46.7	42.3	30.07	45.1	629	•009	•056	S.W. squally, with clds.
23	46.1	42.0	29.78	46.1	712	—	•067	W.S.W. blowing hard
24	47.3	43.1	29.83	44.2	636	—	•070	W. strong br. & cloudy
25	47.1	42.6	30.07	44.0	517	•010	•073	N.E. fr. br. and fine
26	45.0	41.2	30.15	44.6	530	•008	•079	S.W. a beaut. day
27	50.7	43.4	29.87	48.0	627	•020	•090	W.S.W. fr. wds. & cldy.
28	50.4	45.6	29.61	48.1	681	•043	•100	S.W. a fr. gale
29	50.0	44.3	29.70	49.2	525	—	•112	W.S.W. a beaut. day
30	50.7	42.4	29.91	49.3	500	—	•100	S.W. mod. & cldy.
31	50.3	43.6	30.04	49.2	517	•170	•104	N.W. fr. wds. & squally.

## MILITARY EDUCATION.

## THE ROYAL VISIT TO SANDHURST.

"They are mistaken who suppose that without Education and its practical application to professional objects,—that without labour, zeal, and perseverance, eminence can be attained in the Profession of Arms."—THE KING.

At no period has the conflict between theory and usage been urged to greater lengths than at present; and, as a consequence, the grossest inconsistencies are propagated amidst the seeds of projected improvement. Thus, while we reel under a mania for *notional* education, flimsy yet forced, as though the knowledge of evil were a public good, the avenues to military training and acquirements, the rewards of merit, the provision for age and service, the stimuli to patriotism,—are, if not closed, at least unwisely clogged, and doled with cold and niggard hand to those bodies by whose intelligence and energies, in the crises of states, the nation itself must rise or fall, must flourish or decay.

It will scarcely be credited by posterity that the boasted epoch of the "diffusion of knowledge" was the season chosen for withdrawing from the ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE the support and patronage of the British Government,—for projecting the abolition or malversation of the soldiers' property in KILMAINHAM HOSPITAL,—for harshly announcing the approaching destitution of the ROYAL MILITARY ASYLUM—a charity amongst the most noble and affecting which ever touched the heart or satisfied the mind!

The KING's paternal visit to Sandhurst has redeemed the question of Military Education, and confirmed the stability of Institutions conceived and conducted in policy and justice. In thus addressing himself to the *principle* of military duty and organization, we cannot but recognise the wise and gracious dispositions of a Monarch, whose intentions, dictated by beneficence and patriotism, cannot fail to be fulfilled, in a corresponding spirit, by his executive Government.

HIS MAJESTY having announced his intention of presenting new colours to the Royal Military College, and of being present, with the Queen and Court, at the half-yearly examination of the Gentlemen Cadets, these ceremonies took place, under the most favourable auspices and the most brilliant and satisfactory results, on Monday the 19th of May. But we must first sketch the examinations which took place prior to the royal visit.

On Friday the 16th, the public examinations commenced before a Board of Commissioners, at which there were present—Generals, The Honourable Sir Edward Paget, the Governor; the Honourable Sir Alexander Hope; the Honourable Sir G. L. Cole; Sir W. H. Clinton; Lieutenant-General Lord R. E. H. Somerset; Major-General Sir Howard Douglas; Colonel Sir G. Scovell, the Lieutenant-Governor; and Major Garvock, Assistant Adjutant-General.

The first day was occupied with the examination of the Officers studying at the Senior Department of the College, in the usual branches of military science, and of classes of Gentlemen Cadets in general history and Latin. On Saturday, the examination of the Gentlemen Cadets was continued in conic sections, spherical and plane



trigonometry, and other branches of mathematics, and in the French language. And on Monday, as will be seen, the whole proceedings terminated by the examination, in their Majesties' presence, of the Gentlemen Cadets in permanent and field-fortification, in the attack and defence of fortresses, and in the German language.

At the public examination of the Senior Department, in mathematics, Sir Howard Douglas caused those Officers who had completed the period of their residence at the institution to demonstrate, *viva voce*, several useful theorems taken from the general course of study, and comprehending those which relate to mensuration, conic sections, plane and spherical trigonometry, and practical astronomy.

The same Officers were immediately afterwards questioned at considerable length concerning the principles of permanent and field-fortification; and were made to describe, before the great model, the most important circumstances relating to the attack and defence of fortresses, and to the art of mining.

But, that an opportunity might be afforded for more completely proving to what degree the Students were qualified for the investigation of mathematical propositions demanding a greater degree of analytical skill than those which enter into the course of elementary instruction, and a longer time for their solution than could be allowed at a public board, the candidates were, on a previous day which had been appointed by the Governor, made to give answers in writing, on the spur of the occasion, to sundry questions selected at random for the purpose from the printed examination papers. Of the questions answered by the successful candidates, the following list contains an abstract:—

The relations between the sides of a given triangle and the radius of the circumscribing circle: sundry transformations of the symbols of general proportion: the theories of the compositions of forces: the equilibration of a system of beams moving on joints:—these were solved by Captain Townsend, 83d regiment.

Investigations of formulæ, relating to the angles of polygons and of triangles inscribed in the same circle: the relations between the homologous lines in topographical plans, whose areas are changed in any assigned ratio: equivalent of the sum of the products of any parallel forces into their distances from a plane given in position: theorem for the distances of projected points from the centre of the primitive circle in the globular projection of the sphere:—these were solved by Captain Deverell, 67th regiment.

The determination of expressions for compounded ratios: means of comparing incommensurable magnitudes: stability of revetment walls, for ramparts of earth, the profiles being given: investigation of a formula for the refraction of light:—these were solved by Captain Wilson, 96th regiment.

The following questions relating to fortification, and to which written answers were required, were also distributed to the officers:—

What are the advantages of very salient ravelins; and how may such works be constructed to avoid the effects of ricochet firing on their faces? How should a transverse be formed between the faces of a bastion and cavalier, to avoid a dead angle? In what case is a bastion fort as defective as a star fort? How avoid the evil arising from any of the pontoons, forming a bridge, getting aground at low water? For what

purposes are mines and countermines, respectively, employed? What are the means proposed by Carnot for prolonging the defence of fortresses? Answered by Captain Townsend.

What are the uses of casemates in the flanks of the redoubt in a ravelin? What construction may be adopted to prevent the face of a bastion from being breached through the ditch of the ravelin? How are villages, &c. to be put in a defensive state? How should the branches of an indented line be disposed, when constructed between two redoubts? How may a wall be destroyed by gunpowder when no mine can be formed? How are the working parties protected in a siege, when beyond the fire from the parallel in their rear? Answered by Captain Deverell.

How does Carnot propose that his ramparts should be protected against surprises? How should a hollow bastion be retrenched? Why should field-redoubts be situated in rear of the crest of the height which they crown? Why should a tête-de-pont be situated in the reentrant bend of a river? Where should the besieger form the shaft of a mine? Why is a fourth parallel required in the attack of a place with salient ravelins? Answered by Captain Wilson.

The Board-room tables were covered, as usual, with the military plans, sketches, and surveys, performed by the students of both departments during the term, as well as the landscape drawings of the Gentlemen Cadets, the execution of which last was honoured by the Queen with the high compliment of desiring that a selection might be made for Her Majesty. The military plans displayed the beauty of execution for which the drawing at this Institution is so celebrated; and, among them, we remarked a large and highly creditable survey, embracing above sixty square miles of country in Hampshire, executed during the term by three officers of the Senior Department, Captains Deverell, 67th regiment, and Wilson, 96th, and Lieutenant Best, 34th regiment\*, all of them originally educated at the College as Cadets. A very neat plan of the siege of Antwerp, by Captain Townsend, 83d regiment, also deserves notice; and another, by Ensign Edwards, 18th foot, exhibiting the progress made during the half year, in the construction of a bastioned fort, for the practice of the officers in field-engineering, appeared to be admirably drawn. Of this fort, which is to form nearly a regular pentagon of a large area, and strong profile, four of the bastions are already completed; and during the last term, a fascine bridge of very ingenious construction (on a plan given, we believe, by Colonel Pasley) had been thrown across the ditch. Of this, as well as the plans of defilement, on which the works had been regulated to neutralize the command from surrounding heights, Ensign Edwards's plan presented several interesting sections.

Among the drawings of the Junior Department, were an eye-sketch, beautifully done in pen-work, and taken entirely without instruments, by Gentleman Cadet Farren, of many square miles of country in the environs of the College; and a plan, by Gentleman Cadet Durie, of the

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\* By the way, we are informed that we owe to Lieut. Best some *amende* for an error which attributed to another hand, in our report of the examinations in November last, a well-executed plan of field-works by that officer; and upon the principle of *sum cuique*, &c., we gladly seize this occasion of restoring to Lieut. Best, who we understand is a young officer of high promise, the credit which is his due.

Cremaillère Intrenchment on the heath, showing the continuation, during the last term, of that work, which already forms a chain of defence of eight hundred feet ; and every directing profile of which, during this half year, had been wholly constructed by the class of fifteen Gentlemen Cadets for public examination in field-fortification, as well as a share of the manual labour of excavating, revetting, &c. in conjunction with the detachment of Royal Sappers and Miners employed at the College. Upon one of the salients of this work, regular approaches had been directed, to show the students of both departments the processes of sapping, mining, grenade practice, &c. Lastly, there was exhibited the course of trigonometrical surveying, triangulations by pocket sextant, plane table and eye-sketches, &c. performed by a class of seven Gentlemen Cadets since Christmas, as a requisite part of their qualifications for commissions.

Previous to the 19th, a wing of the Coldstream under Sir William Gomm, and a squadron of the 2d Life Guards commanded by Captain Williams, both in the highest order, had been moved from Windsor to Bagshot and Blackwater, to furnish the usual guards, and to keep the ground during the proceedings of the day. A party of the Metropolitan Police, whose conduct was the theme of general praise, also arrived at the College on the morning of the 19th, and every arrangement was made, with complete success, for affording accommodation, dispensing hospitality, and preserving order.

To those who are unacquainted with the site of Sandhurst, or the state of the self-supported institution of which it is the seat, it is well to premise that nothing can be more favourable to such a display and inspection than the one and the other. A noble edifice, fronted by a vast esplanade, and seated in the centre of a spacious domain reclaimed from the wild, undulating, wooded, and watered by a lake fringed with groves and studded with islets,—the whole swept by a breeze bearing the rich and healthful odours of heath and fir, and the many aromatic plants which flourish in these primitive localities,—such was the scene of the Royal Visit ;—the character and fitness of its *objects* will appear as we proceed.

Under a brilliant sun, at noon, the hour appointed, the Royal *Cortège*, under an escort of the 2d Life Guards, cuirassed and plumed and magnificently mounted, came sweeping gallantly along the winding avenue from the Bagshot entrance, glancing between the dark clumps of pine, and skirting the borders of the lake with all the pride and pomp of chivalry. Here their MAJESTIES were received with the usual honours by a Guard of the Coldstream, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel H. Bentinck, which then moved up in the rear of the procession,—while their MAJESTIES alighted, amidst the ardent cheers of the spectators, in front of the battalion of Gentlemen Cadets ; the latter, with the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor at their head, saluting, their band playing the national hymn, and the trumpets of the Escort sounding an inspiring flourish.

It would be difficult to imagine a more brilliant or interesting scene than was presented at this moment on the Esplanade of Sandhurst.

The concourse of spectators, which included all the rank and fashion of the neighbouring counties, and the numerous equipages of the Royal

and other distinguished visitors, the splendid appearance of the Household troops, cavalry and infantry, the handsome and soldier-like air of the youthful battalion—altogether formed a spectacle which, enhanced by the fineness of the weather and the picturesque character of the surrounding scenery, with, in the back-ground, the majestic building and portico of the College—the latter blooming, like a *bouquet*, with lovely women—produced an impression not to be readily effaced.

Their Majesties, accompanied by H. R. H. the Princess Augusta, and Prince George of Cambridge, and by a select suite, including Lord Frederick and Lady Augusta Fitzclarence, Sir Herbert Taylor, Lords Errol and Elphinstone, Sir Andrew Barnard, Sir Charles Thomson, Sir Fred. Watson, Sir Edw. Owen, Sir Chas. Rowley, Col. Wemys, and several noblemen and ladies of the court,—surrounded also by the Chiefs, and many of the most distinguished Generals of the British Army, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Hill, Lords Fitzroy and Edward Somerset, Sir Willoughby Gordon, Sir John Macdonald, Sir James Kempt, Sir George Murray, Sir William Clinton, Sir Lowry Cole, Sir Charles Colville, Sir William Lumley, Sir Howard Douglas, and many other officers,—then stationed themselves within the square formed by the battalion of Gentlemen Cadets, who wheeled up on three sides, and the guard of honour, which enclosed the fourth. The new colours were then brought forward, and held by Lord Frederick Fitzclarence and Colonel Wemys, Aides-de-camp to the King, Sir Herbert Taylor, as principal Aide-de-camp, standing between, while His Majesty, who appeared in the uniform of a Field-Marshal, proceeded to address the Gentlemen Cadets. In the course of this speech,—which was remarkable for the accurate knowledge displayed by the King, of the history, ceremonies, and traditions of the British Army,—His Majesty, having emphatically dwelt on the advantages of military education, and exhorted the youthful aspirants whom he addressed, to profit by the opportunities afforded them, and to emulate the characters and exploits of those distinguished officers whom they saw before them covered with honours, adverted personally, and with strong feeling and striking effect, to the illustrious examples then present. It is needless to add, that at the head of the glorious models thus royally cited, stood the Duke of Wellington, whose name alone was a talisman. The King paid a deserved tribute to the eminent talents and services of Sir George Murray, and in eulogizing Sir Howard Douglas, whom he designated as an officer of first-rate ability and scientific attainments, His Majesty pointedly observed, that his high talents and zeal in the service of his country were *hereditary*, and added, that, to his Majesty's knowledge, the distinguished merits of his father, Sir Charles Douglas, to whom the naval service of the country was greatly indebted, had not met their commensurate reward, merely owing to party spirit, of which he was the victim.

At the close of this address, the new colours were presented by the King to the Governor, Sir Edward Paget, and were received with the usual honours. This ceremony was instantly announced by a royal salute from the Cavalier battery; and the battalion of Gentlemen Cadets, in admirable order, and perfect discipline, having marched past their MAJESTIES in slow and quick time, and executed some other movements with marked steadiness and precision, the parade was dismissed, and the Royal party entered the college.

Here the classes of Gentlemen Cadets, whose public examination in permanent and field-fortifications, the attack of fortresses, and the German language, had not been completed, now appeared before them, and acquitted themselves in a highly satisfactory manner. The *viva voce* examination in the whole course of fortification was conducted by Sir Howard Douglas, with that mingled urbanity and perfect command of his subject which renders him, beyond all comparison, in every branch of military science, the fairest and best examiner we ever heard, and which, on the interesting occasion before us, had not only the effect of giving self-possession to the class, under the formidable ordeal through which they had to pass in the presence of their Sovereign, but so thoroughly drew out their information, as to leave no doubt on the mind of every one present, that they were fully grounded in the principles and practice of fortifying.

The officers of the Senior Department, and those of the Gentlemen Cadets, who had been publicly examined before the Commissioners on the Friday and Saturday preceding, as well as on this day, then received, in the Royal presence, certificates of qualification and recommendations for commissions.

The following officers were presented with certificates of qualification of the first class :—

Capt. E. Townsend, 83d regiment.

T. J. Deverell, 47th do.

T. M. Wilson, 96th do.

The following Gentlemen Cadets, who had passed the required examinations, were recommended for commissions :—

1. Richard T. Farren

2. Robert Bates

3. Morris F. Ximenes

4. Theodore M. Haultain

5. Hew. D. Fanshawe

6. George R. Stevenson

7. Frederick H. Lang

8. Charles Durie

9. Langford Frost

Of whom the three first, having each passed an examination in one branch of study beyond the required course, were further presented with honorary certificates of approbation. His Majesty was further pleased to command Lord Hill to add the names of Gentlemen Cadets William W. Rooke and Edward Archdall, the two senior under-officers, who had the honour to carry the new colours on this occasion.

The examinations having closed, their Majesties repaired to the riding-house, where twenty Gentlemen Cadets exhibited no little skill in equestrian exercises, going through the various evolutions of the School.

The business of the day having terminated, their Majesties gave a grand entertainment to the officers and other distinguished persons present by invitation or duty, and to the senior and junior departments of the College. The effect of this banquet could scarcely be surpassed in splendour and interest. It took place in two of the spacious halls of the College, between which a communication had been opened for the purpose, and which, like the hall of examination, had been most commodiously fitted up by the College authorities, and decorated with great propriety and taste, under the direction of Mr. Stacey of the Ordnance Department, with military trophies, flags, armour, and ancient imple-

ments of war. The Gentlemen Cadets and Officers of the senior department mustered nearly two hundred, while eighty covers were laid for the Royal party: thus nearly three hundred persons in varied uniforms, the fair and fashionable forms of the ladies being femininely contrasted with those of their martial squires, were assembled in both halls, their MAJESTIES being seated at the centre of the principal table, having a view through an arch, broken out for the occasion, into the hall in which their youthful guests and the officers of the senior department dined. The arrangement was excellent, and the *coups-d'œil* were singularly striking.

The healths of their MAJESTIES were given in succession by the Gentlemen Cadets and the Officers of the senior department, and drunk amidst enthusiastic cheers from the whole party. His Majesty was pleased to propose the health of the Duke of Wellington and the British Army—a toast which elicited from his Grace a most eloquent, impressive, and characteristic reply, and the subsequent proposal of the King's health coupled with that of the Navy. Lord Hill, Sir James Kempt, and the successive Governors of the institution, Sir Alexander Hope, Sir George Murray, and Sir Edward Paget, were similarly honoured, and His Majesty closed these festivities, ever memorable in the annals of the Royal Military College, by cordially pledging the UNITED SERVICE.

The Royal Party quitted the College in the same order as they had arrived, at about half-past six o'clock, under a salute from the Gentlemen Cadets and the Guard of Honor.

During the whole of the busy and protracted proceedings of the day, the King paid unremitting attention to the objects of his visit, without manifesting any symptoms of fatigue or impatience; and it was most gratifying to those present, who have a personal recollection of his Majesty in earlier life, to observe how comparatively little his characteristic activity and acuteness are impaired by advancing years.

We must here take leave to remark how much the occasional visits of men, illustrious from their rank in the state, and from their military services, must stimulate the exertions of young men destined for the profession of arms, while engaged in the task of cultivating the sciences. All are willing to admit that the acquisition of knowledge is indispensable; that the possession of an extensive collection of useful facts, and the power of making them subservient to professional duties, by giving the young officer an inexhaustible fund of materials for reflection and action during his future life, renders him, in a manner, independent of the world, and raises him above his less fortunate or less industrious companions. These motives, however, are not always sufficient to overcome the repugnance to study, too often felt by the young.

The approbation of a superior will, indeed, effect more than any argument drawn from perceptions of a remote personal utility in inciting the mind of youth to diligence, and to the employment of its utmost energies, when called upon in the service of the country. Bestowed in the seat of education, such approbation will be so much the more beneficial, as it will aid the means by which the subject of it is qualified to perform with intelligence the various and important duties of a British soldier.

It would be injustice to the General Commanding in Chief, not to acknowledge his uniform and practical support of the Military College, more especially in the scrupulous and impartial allotment of commissions to those Gentlemen Cadets who, like those whose names are recorded in the present instance, have entitled themselves by their progress and conduct to that benefit. In justice also to Lord Hill, we are tempted to record an expression of his Majesty, publicly addressed to that eminent and amiable officer in the Halls of Sandhurst, namely, that his Lordship never entered the Royal Closet without advocating the cause of some individual of the Army or of the Service at large. His Lordship, in return, bore testimony to his Majesty's paternal solicitude on the same subject.

How honourable are these truths! Yet why, with dispositions so confessedly favourable, and power so paramount, are claims still unrequited to which the whole Army bears testimony? Why are energies repressed and hopes blighted, the encouragement of which is alike called for by justice and policy?

While the youthful candidate for military honours is thus wisely stimulated to *future* exertion, on what principle is the meed of *past* service—the acknowledgment, in some public shape, of professional and personal desert—stinted to the ardent and war-scathed soldier of Britain's proudest day? Is the power of *discrimination* denied to the authorities of the British Army alope,—and must they ever remain the anxious yet passive agents of precedent and routine, and the slaves of a penurious control? Had these principles prevailed without exception, the Peninsula had not been liberated, nor Waterloo won.

We trust a more *substantial* and general support of the Military Establishments of the country may result, and be acted upon by the Executive, from the well-timed indications, thus publicly exhibited, of the King's favour towards that patriotic and popular Service.

We cannot take leave of this Institution, especially upon such an occasion as that which has tempted us to descend to a familiarity of detail in which we rarely indulge, without adverting to its beneficial influence on the Service, as acknowledged by the most illustrious authorities present at this ceremonial, and to the internal system by which that influence is matured and diffused. Under the depression to which its abandonment as a national institution for the education of a most important, and too often dependent class of public servants has exposed it, the Royal Military College prospers and progresses by the sheer force of intrinsic principles and judicious guidance. It is impossible to view the various departments of this establishment without being struck by the evidences of orderly combination and soldierlike simplicity which pervade its administration, and give a fitting tone to its *élèves*. Who that attends its neat and commodious chapel during divine service, but feels the interest cast upon the sacred office, and the marked decorum which prevails? To the officers and other functionaries of the Institution, Sir Edward Paget, in his own name, and that of Sir George Scovell, the Lieutenant-Governor, to whom all praise is due, avowed to his Majesty his deep obligations. Justly and frankly, as became the speaker, was that tribute paid. We trust, and believe, it will have its weight; and Sir Edward Paget, to whom no language is more unwell-

come than that of flattery, must permit us to say in perfect truth, that the sentiments he thus expressed are, as they ought to be, reciprocal; and that the delicate and responsible authority with which he is invested, is exercised in a manner equally honourable to his heart and head, as well as advantageous to the British Service.

The conduct of the Gentlemen Cadets upon this occasion, so interesting to themselves and the Service of which they aspire to be members, could not be surpassed; it was truly exemplary, reflecting credit upon themselves and the Institution. Perfectly equipped, and steady as veterans on parade, intelligent and thoroughly instructed in their halls, they conducted themselves, under circumstances of peculiar excitement, in a manner so gentlemanlike and unexceptionable as to excite universal admiration. It was evident that their MAJESTIES were highly satisfied with their demeanour.

It is thus we would have them proceed in their future career—grasping at honour by honourable means, cultivating knowledge, practising subordination, fostering patriotism, cherishing loyalty, and in every act, in all stations, lifting themselves to distinction by that ennobling principle which prompts the best and wisest

*αὐτὴν ἀπιστεύειν.*

#### TRIPOLI AS IT IS.

1834.

THE country of Tripoli extends between the regencies of Egypt and Tunis, from the Gulf of Cabes to the south extremity of the Gulf of Syrtis; the boundary on the east being Barca, and on the west Bilhulgerid. The southern part extends to Fezzan, a very rich and fruitful district. This place, till within the last few years, was in entire subjection to the Pacha, but at present the Bey of Fezzan is very independent, having a larger tract of land and more followers than any other of the Arab chiefs, he being the head of a very numerous and warlike tribe. These people look up to their chiefs much in the same manner as the Scotch Highlanders used to do to the head of their clans, and are situated much in the same manner towards one another.

Abjael, the Bey of Fezzan, still remains nominally subject to the Pacha; but he and the other chiefs generally have taken advantage of the dissensions in the family of the Pacha, and of the civil war which has now lasted upwards of two years. Supporting neither party and endeavouring to obtain presents from both, they play a sure game for themselves, and wait to see which of the rival powers is most likely to succeed.

The population, consisting of Moors, Arabs, and Jews, amounts to 25,000; they are a very industrious race of people for that part of the world; most of them possessing a certain portion of land in the Messiah and around Tajoura, one side of which extends along the



sea-coast, and the other borders on the Desert, upon which they have made great inroads by their own personal perseverance.

The chief exports consist of cattle, horses, dates, wool, drugs, salt, ostrich feathers, ivory, gold-dust, and dried fruit ; some of these articles are produced in the gardens of the Messhiah and Tajoura, the others are brought from Fezzan and the interior.

Next to the town of Tripoli, the chief sea-port is Bengazi, where we have a Vice-Consul. It has a large export trade of cattle and horses. The breed is small ; but the meat of the former is excellent, and forms an abundant supply for the market in Malta, from which it is only 250 miles distant.

The town of Tripoli is only 180 miles distant from Malta ; and so long as that valuable possession affords shelter and protection to British shipping, so long must the adjoining territory of Tripoli be regarded as a station of peculiar importance and interest to the British Government. We need, therefore, make no apologies for drawing out from personal observation and inquiry a brief sketch of its present and past history.

It is now about twenty-five or thirty years since the old Pacha, "Youssouf Coromanly," obtained the sovereign power by murdering his elder brothers. At that time he was a brave and warlike man, always successful in arms ; but as he has grown in years, he has grown in wickedness and every vice, being cruel, oppressive, and regardless of murdering his subjects. Few among them could attain to any affluence without living in constant dread of being betrayed into the hands of the executioner ; it being his practice to invite them to his castle under the mask of friendship, and then poisoning their coffee, or causing them to be killed at the threshold of his door, in order that he might confiscate their property. Another most injurious practice of his was to alter the value of the currency. The dollar being divided into seven piastres, and the piastre into forty paras, he would make it pass current for twelve or fifteen piastres, and then reverse the value over again to suit his own purposes. Not satisfied, however, with these enormities, he kept continually levying extra taxes upon his people, and instead of appropriating the money to the service of the state, he used it to satisfy his inordinately luxurious wants, buying the most costly ornaments for his different wives, none of whom wore less than two or three thousand pounds' worth of jewels about their persons. He seldom drank anything else but champagne—rather contrary to the Mohammedan religion, and squandered his money in buying expensive French ornaments, &c. The latter years of his life were chiefly spent in the harem and the bath, where he used to continue for hours every day of his life. His other amusement was dyeing his old white beard black—rather a tedious operation for an old man between sixty and seventy years of age, which occupied him nearly two or three whole days in the week.

The following anecdote will serve to show how little dependence could be placed upon him in money transactions :—After having given one of the merchants a teshkerah, or bond, in payment for some goods he had purchased, he sent his prime-minister to follow him into the house where he was going to exchange the same for money, and upon the merchant putting the paper on the counter in the shop, this Mahommed d'Ghies snatched up the teshkerah, and ran off with it back to the castle

where the Pacha lives ; but, fortunately, he was caught with it in his hands just before he entered the palace, otherwise, no doubt, they would have sworn the merchant out of it.

The Pacha and his family live in a castle which commands the town, and forms one of the strongest parts of the fortifications. No one can have beheld this fortress without horror and disgust ; and few can have entered its walls without shuddering as they thought of the many known, and many more unknown, people, who have been sacrificed by its possessors.

At the outbreak of the civil war, nearly two years ago, the Pacha's family consisted of three sons and two grandsons, children of the eldest son, who has long been dead. Of these Ali, the next surviving son, who is about forty years of age, is in most respects the same sort of character as his father, if not worse, and decidedly more unpopular. He is so avaricious that they have given him the name of Ali Para \*. His conduct to the army when he was sent against the rebels at Fezzan fully shows his character. Abjaleel, the head of a numerous powerful tribe of Arabs, about four years ago resisted payment, and captured Fezzan from the Pacha's government. Ali was sent against him with a very large force ; but, preferring bribes to his father's cause, he sacrificed a great many of his men by intentionally placing them in dangerous positions, where provisions and water were scarce ; and thus obliged his old father to recal him and his army, without having reaped any benefit from this expensive expedition. Ali, not content with behaving in this infamous and treacherous manner, took the monopoly of provisioning his army into his own hands, charged a most exorbitant price, and even went so far as to tax the little water that he found for them. This treatment so outraged the feelings of the people that they have never forgiven him ; and no wonder, when to all that was treacherous, he added the grossest acts of barbarity that can well be imagined.

The eldest grandson and lineal heir, Emhammed, is a fine young man, about twenty-five years old. For many years past he has always lived with his family at his house in the Messhiah, abstaining from any interference with the politics of the country, still in such dread of any disturbances taking place, that he always kept a few followers about him whom he could trust, and horses all ready saddled by day and night, so as to be able to make his escape out of the country, if requisite. Such was the security he experienced under his grandfather's administration ! Emhammed is beloved by every one far and near, and is the faithful and devoted friend of England ; whereas, on the other hand, Ali, his uncle, is devoted to the French interest.

After this slight sketch of the Pacha's character, and that of his son and grandson, our readers will easily understand the causes of the civil war and the merits of the respective parties. To support his profuse expenditure, debt after debt was contracted by the aged Pacha with French and English merchants. Tax followed tax ; extortion begot extortion ; murder succeeded to murder ; until at last the people could

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\* A para is the lowest denomination of coin, equivalent to the tenth of a penny.

hear his yoke no longer, and broke out into open rebellion. Their first act was to send a deputation to the grandson, Emhammed, (the rightful and legitimate heir,) to induce him to become their leader, which he reluctantly consented to; and they promised to place him upon the throne, making him take an oath to a sort of constitution for the better government of the country in future.

Thus, from a state of privacy he was raised, by the unanimous voice of the people, to the highest powers in the state, having an army at his command of upwards of 12,000 men. The Pacha, finding he could not stem the torrent any longer, abdicated in favour of his son Ali, who is a hundred times less popular than himself:—a foolish piece of policy. By these means Ali got possession of the town of Tripoli, having gained over his father's only faithful soldiers, about 500 blacks. This position he has maintained for the last two years. Emhammed, on the other hand, has nearly entire possession of the country; he is supported by a large army, who regard him as their rightful sovereign; and whether by right of birth as the legitimate heir, or by popular choice as the friend and nominee of the people, he surely ought to succeed to the throne which his grandfather has abdicated.

Ali's treatment of his own father is quite in accordance with the rest of his conduct. He keeps him closely confined to his apartments in the castle, allowing him barely enough subsistence to maintain life; and excludes him from any communication with his wives, from whom he has taken every farthing of money they possessed, besides turning into cash all their jewels and personal effects. By these means he has amassed a great deal of property, and is able to maintain his tottering position by bribery and corruption. His black soldiers support him more out of fear than any other motive, dreading the fate they so well deserve, should they be obliged to yield, as they were the chief instruments through whom the old Pacha was able to follow his nefarious and wicked practices.

Emhammed maintains a strong position among the gardens, each of which is surrounded by a wall—a fortification in itself, around which they have thrown up intrenchments and erected batteries on the sides exposed to the sea and the town. These gardens extend about fifteen miles along the coast, and about ten miles inland, towards the Desert. The people are enthusiastic in his favour; he is beloved by all around him. He is so poor himself that he has not been able to contribute a mite to the exigencies of the war, but carries it on entirely by the voluntary contributions of his people, who all serve him without demanding any payment, keeping a regular guard round their intrenchments both day and night.

One of the chiefs remains at Malta, from whence he obtains a constant supply of arms and ammunition; which they are enabled to land very easily, having a small port at the entrance of the harbour, defended by a battery. There is a custom-house erected at this place, rented by one of the merchants, which brings in the only fixed revenue that can be said to exist. They have lately purchased some merchant-brigs, and have armed them, by which means they are able to cope with Ali's gun-boats, and thus have the complete command of the chief entrance to the harbour.

This magnanimous behaviour of the people must surely reap its reward, especially as their conduct in other respects is so exemplary. Revolt generally engenders crime and the worst of passions, but it is quite otherwise amongst them. There has not been an act of oppression or injustice since the revolution; more protection and greater security is given to all foreigners, than at any one time during the old Pacha's administration. The justness of this remark is fully corroborated by nearly all the foreign consuls leaving the town to live amongst them, and nearly all the foreign inhabitants. The American Consul remained in the town as long as he was able, till he found security was so bad that, having been insulted, he thought it requisite to strike his flag and embark for Malta many months ago.

During the first year of the war a great many sorties took place—upwards of sixty—which were always repulsed with loss. Since that period there have been very few, owing to the town party being so reduced as to numbers; only a few hundred black soldiers remain to support Ali's cause. With the exception of these black soldiers, the town people, one and all, would willingly make their escape and join the other party, if it was not for the sake of their wives and children. A great many, notwithstanding, have effected it, some by bribing the soldiers, others at the risk of their lives; for if taken, they would be sure of losing their heads.

Nothing is done on Ali's side without consulting the French Consul, who has taken up their cause in a most decided manner, and has gained entire influence over the prime-minister, that detestable man Mahommed d'Ghies, who is nearly as bad a character as his infamous brother Hassuna d'Ghies, the accomplice in Major Laing's murder, of which we shall have cause to speak hereafter.

In respect to the British and French claims, it will now be requisite to say a few words. They arose from the extravagancies of the old Pacha, who used to buy goods from the merchants, and, instead of paying for them at the time, gave them teshkerelis payable in one or two years, with interest, which, taking the outside average, never amounted to more than five per cent.—a very moderate charge under such circumstances. These debts have remained unsettled for upwards of ten years. He promised to pay the whole amount in eighteen months, by six monthly instalments, which was granted him; but when the ship arrived to take away the freight, she was obliged to go away again, receiving the same promises. This occurred not only once, but a dozen different times.

After relying so long and putting so much faith in the Pacha, our Consul at last perceived that the French had the entire management of him, and that he was liquidating their debt, (part of which they had got from him four years ago;) so he was obliged to make such a recommendation to his Government as induced them to send three men-of-war there, with orders to demand the necessary payment in forty-eight hours, or to haul down the Consul's flag. The last was the alternative obliged to be pursued. Shortly after this the ships left, and the Consul also embarked with his family.

At this period, Ali promised his father to pay all the claims, if he would abdicate in his favour. This he objected to do,—at the same

time levying new taxes and contributions, the proceeds of which he squandered away as before, instead of satisfying his creditors; until at length he was driven from the government. The remainder he made over to the French Government. These extortions brought on the revolution, and finally, the Pacha's abdication.

The Consul, after hearing of the complete revolution, and then of the abdication of the old Pacha, (the majority of the people acknowledging Emhammed as their lawful Sovereign,) he deemed it requisite to return back to his house in the country, to look after the future interest of England, and the affairs, as well as the persons, of British subjects, who were all left there, to the amount of upwards of 2000, most of whom are Maltese. The Consul was also apprized of the French Consul taking a most active part on the side of Ali, nothing being done without his advice. Thus, foreseeing the entire overthrow of our influence, should that party gain the upper hand, he expressed himself in favour of the lawful and popular sovereign, and was promised by the young Pacha, in the country, that if he succeeded, he would attend to the English claims, and manage the affairs of government in a more enlightened and civilized manner.

He consequently wrote to our Government and explained his reasons for adopting that course, which were fully appreciated—so much so, that he received the flattering testimony of approval from his Majesty. Orders have since been sent out for him to remain neutral, which he has strictly conformed to. The same orders were sent to the French Consul; but from what has been said, our readers may judge for themselves how far they have been obeyed.

Such then, to sum up all in a few words, is the present posture of affairs at Tripoli. In the town, an old tyrant in the hands of his son Ali,—a greater tyrant than himself,—backed by French intrigue, and maintained by the strength of his position only, with the aid of mercenary guards. In the country, a young and popular Prince,—undoubted heir to the throne,—the idol of his subjects,—the faithful partisan of England,—the pledged advocate of improvement, and protector of the oppressed, whatever their creed or country.

Whatever may be the course pursued by the British Government, no one can doubt to which side their sympathies and interests incline them. It is most fortunate that at this critical juncture our representative should be a person so highly esteemed and so trustworthily as Colonel Warrington—a downright John Bull Englishman at heart, and a perfect gentleman in mind and manners. He unites with this high character, long experience in the politics of the country, and great powers of penetration. Well is it that he should do so, for it requires a man of very acute mind to see through the artful intrigues of the French,—a nation which has always been England's worst enemy, and not less designedly inimical in time of peace than in open war. If other instances were wanting to put us on our guard against their insidious manoeuvres, we need only refer to the murder of Major Laing, and to the connexion well known to have subsisted between their then Consul, M. Rousseau, and the instigator of his murder, Hassuna d'Ghies. The British Consul, on that occasion, as well from a sense of justice as out of regard for our national honour, obliged

the old Pacha to obtain all the information requisite. He actually proved to the Pacha, before his own face, through means of several witnesses who swore to the facts, that Major Laing was murdered at the instigation of this same Hassuna d'Ghies. One of the witnesses was the very man whom he had employed to overtake Major Laing's confidential agent, and to seize the papers with which he was entrusted. These he sold to the French Consul (who is since dead) for part payment of a sum of money that was owing to him as a private debt. It was well known that Rousseau shut himself up for several days in his own house, copying these papers.

The old Pacha was so horrified, and so convinced from the different investigations that were instituted through the zeal and assiduity of our Consul, that he signed documents declaring the truth of the statements of all these witnesses, in presence of the Consul himself. He expressed his great regret, and readiness to punish the offenders if possible. The principal one was nowhere to be found,—he had thrown himself under the protection of our ever faithless friends the French, and had taken his departure for that part of the world in an American frigate. The Pacha said he was extremely sorry that it was out of his power to punish this murderer, but gave full permission to the English Government to hang him whenever they could get hold of him.

In the mean time, what has been the conduct of the French Government? Instead of disavowing all connexion with the man, they pretended to disbelieve the facts; but to disprove them was beyond their power. They then sent a squadron to Tripoli, (a short time after they had taken Algiers,) frightened the old Pacha nearly out of his senses,—demanded payment of the greater part of the French claims, which was immediately forthcoming,—and forbade any of his vessels of war from appearing on the seas. To crown all, we can positively assert that the Admiral commanding the squadron obliged the Pacha to sign a written document, refuting all that he had said and heard about Major Laing's murder and the seizure of his papers, on pain of an instantaneous bombardment. This foolish, weak old man, if we may use such mild terms of him, was so dreadfully alarmed, (especially as the capture of Algiers had just taken place,) that he reluctantly signed this document,—a stain upon his name and character that can never be blotted out. Bad as he is, he confessed himself that it was an act he should regret the remainder of his life; and that only the urgency of the case could have induced him to put his name to such a falsehood.

Having thus presented our readers with a faithful portrait of Tripoli as it is, and having described the conduct of the French, we gladly turn from the heart-sickening picture to contemplate the future prospects of the country and our own national interests.

Should Ali prevail, the French will triumph, and the claims of British merchants be trampled under foot. They side with him,—we are neutral. But why, let us ask, should not we choose our side also, and strive, by every means in our power, to establish the popular, legitimate Monarch? The appearance of a British squadron before the town would be quite sufficient to dispossess the usurper Ali,—put an end to the war,—and insure the ultimate payment of our just claims. In the name then of our national honour, which has been outraged by French

and native treachery in the affair of Major Laing,—in the name of common humanity, and for the sake of the suffering inhabitants, two thousand of whom are our own subjects,—we call upon the British Government to come forward at once, before it is too late, and secure for ever a faithful and brave ally in the place of a most dangerous enemy. The claims of our merchants alone render active interference necessary: and why should not England put forth her power to preserve her national interests in this part of the world, as well as other nations? Already the French have colonized Algiers and adjoining parts of the Barbary coast, in defiance of original promises to our Government, who acquiesced in the invasion solely upon the understanding that the French would waive all right of conquest, and hold the country subject to the consent and ultimate determination of the Allied Powers, in conjunction with them. Not satisfied, however, with this flagrant breach of faith, they are playing the same underhand game at Tripoli; and we need only refer our readers to an extract from the French journal *Le Messager*, to show that French capital and French soldiery are even now at work against us under the auspices of the very Hassuna d'Ghies who has already acquired such infamous notoriety\*. Already does Russian influence—all powerful in Constantinople and strengthened by the late secret treaty—bid fair to become omnipotent throughout Turkey: and not content with this, the Emperor Nicholas has now begun to interfere with Mohammed Ali, the Pacha of Egypt.

The common hatred of France and Russia to our dominion renders the utmost vigilance requisite in all places where we yet retain a footing; and, consequently, the friendship of the native powers is most valuable in every point of view.

The cruelty of the French at Algiers has reminded the Africans of their past cruelties in Egypt, and they are decidedly unpopular in all these countries. The horrible massacre that Marshal Clausel committed upon a whole tribe of Arabs,—not sparing even the women and children,—has been enough to render the very mention of the French name odious. Their intrigues and connexion with murderers, and rebels, and revolutionists, may suit their Machiavelian policy. Let it be for the British Government to persevere in that nobler course, which has been so well commenced by Colonel Warrington,—protecting our merchant vessels from the power of the tyrant Ali—annulling his pretended right of search—and rescuing, so far as in us lies, this fine country from his and from French dominion.

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\* (From the *Times* of 19th May).—"The reigning Pacha of Tripoli (*Ali Para*) is at this time negotiating a loan with one of the great capitalists of Paris, under the influence of the *Porte* and *Russia*.' The Sheriff Hassuna d'Ghies, Minister and brother-in-law of the Pacha, and furnished with full powers, is soliciting permission of the Government to have this loan quoted at the Exchange at 6 per cent. Count Frederick de Bruc, who was one of Napoleon's superior officers, has accepted a chief command in the army of the Pacha!"—*Messenger*.

So much for French neutrality! And shall we, who see and know all this, remain quiescent?—forbid it, honour—forbid it, policy—forbid it, plain common sense.

## LEAVES FROM MY LOG-BOOK.—MY FIRST TRIP.\*

BY FLEETWING GRUMMETT, P.M.

## No. II

"P.M.!" exclaim some of my readers, "What the deuce does he mean by P.M.? Pay Master?" No, reader, for though I pay as well as I can, yet times are hard, and, unfortunately for me, I have not even half-pay. "Is it Post Master, then?" Wrong again, my friend: I have no post whatever—not so much as a bed-post, as I sleep upon a truckle. "It surely cannot be Prime Minister?" You are very right, it certainly is not, for I have passed the prime of life, the only prime I ever enjoyed. It is, however, in vain for you to puzzle yourself about it, you may go through nearly all the characters that the initials stand for, without ever thinking on "Passed Midshipman," which the letters are actually designed to represent, such being the station I *enjoy* after twenty-eight years' hard service.

But to return to my voyage. We left the ship—the good ship *Brombie Castle*, under the convoy of the old *Leopard*, 50, careering on the ocean, with a fair wind, after burying in the bosom of the deep a young emblem of the frailty of human life. As communications had been signalized from the *Commodore*, that we should wait at the Cape de Veid islands, preparations were made for that purpose, and as the breeze was fair, every ship crowded sail to make the best of it, so that we were sometimes rattling along at the rate of seven knots an hour, which, considering the dull sailors, was a very fair pace for a convoy.

We had been about three weeks at sea from the time of taking our departure, and were nearing our first port rapidly, the gale continuing to freshen, with remarkably smooth water, and a dim haze extending itself far in the distance, so as not to obscure the horizon altogether, but merely to circumscribe the boundary of sight. Over head the sky was beautifully clear, and the weather warm but temperate. The chief mate had the first watch, which was also mine, and as he sat on the flag-lockers on the break of the poop conversing with some of the passengers, I took my station a short distance abaft them, where I soon composed myself into a sound slumber. From this state I was aroused by hearing the bell strike five, and immediately hastened to the quarter-deck to join my brother midshipman. The chief and fifth mates were in the cuddy laying down the ship's course upon the chart, old Harvey was at the can, and the look-outs at their respective stations were carefully peering around them. All else were stretched on the different parts of the deck asleep.

"Look over the gangway," said my companion, "and see how beautifully the water sparkles!"

I obeyed, and the whole ocean seemed to be in violent agitation, and where the short waves broke into foam throwing forth the most brilliant coruscations, at the same time there was a hissing bubbling noise, like a tide passing through some confined channel. I inquired from Harvey what it was that produced it.

\* Continued from No 65, page 497.



"Tis the ripple," replied the veteran; "and it is caused either by shoal water at no great distance, or else is a current setting in among the islands. For my part, I'm thinking we're carrying on where there are rocks and shoals hidden from every eye but that which seeth all things, and it seems to me to be a braving of His merciful protection to drag on the craft in the midst of hidden danger. Mr. — appears to be somewhat sensible of this, and therefore he has gone to prick her off. But yonder goes the Commodore, man-of-war-like, neck or nothing, as if his top light was a star of safety to all who follow in his broad wake. But, holla! what's that?" exclaimed the old man, as a rather heavy lurch made us all catch hold of the ropes to keep from fetching way—the sea, notwithstanding the breeze, having hitherto been unusually smooth.

The chief mate ran hastily out of the cuddy, as Harvey mounted the aftmost quarter-deck carronade, and shouted, "The whaler on the starboard bow has let fly of all, and is rounding to."

"She is going to sound," replied the officer, "get on deep sea line passed along, rouse the watch, young gentleman, and bear a hand about it—we'll have a cast too."

The whaler—the South Sea-man in the convoy to which the rat had swam—had lost her way, and as we passed her at some distance, there was a hollow rumbling noise, which sounded like a far-off shouting. "The whaler is huling us," exclaimed several of the watch, whom, in obedience to orders, we had roused into action.

"Th it is no earthly hail," said old Harvey, shaking his head; "it is the morning of broken waters, we must be near the rocks."

Another heavy lurch washed the ranging swell over the gangways, and nearly filled the upper deck; the next moment the water was again smooth, and the ship rushing on her course with increased velocity. A sudden flash illuminated the atmosphere in the direction of the whaler, and the report of a gun was heard a few seconds afterwards;—another and another followed in quick succession. It was evident they had seen danger, and were warning the other ships.

"Starboard the helm—hard a starboard!" shouted the chief mate in a voice of thunder, through his speaking-trumpet. "Haul in the starboard head braces—brace up the fore and—boatswain's mate, turn the hands up, and send every soul on deck."

The commands were obeyed almost as soon as given, the ship had come to the wind on the larboard tack, and was losing her way, when a heavy swell came raging towards us, and broke with tremendous violence against our larboard side, throwing up an immense weight of water, and tearing away everything that was not well secured; at the same time a slight shock and a tremulous vibration was felt in every part of the ship.

"She strikes, Sir!" exclaimed old Harvey from the poop; "and here are the rocks close aboard of us."

"Breakers on the weather bow!" resounded from the fore-castle, and was followed by another heavy sea that swept the decks, and a shock more violent than the last ensued.

"What is the matter?" inquired the captain, rushing forward from his cabin, with nothing on him but a shirt and a pair of flannel trowsers.

"We're on the dangerous rocks, Sir," replied the chief mate; "that

d—d whaler saw the breakers, or must have struck and made no signal. Throw the head-yards slap back," he shouted through his trumpet, "and clear away the best bower. Down there, tierers, and see the cable clear."

The sails were thrown aback, and the vessel gathering stern-way was paying round upon her heel, when a shock more violent than before threw every one who was not holding-on prostrate upon the deck. Old Harvey had made his way into the main channel with a hand lead, and in a few minutes we heard his deep sonorous voice crying out, "Under a half five."

"Heave quick, my boy!" exclaimed the captain. "Silence, fore and aft!—be steady, men, and take your stations."

"All ready with the anchor," shouted the boatswain from the fore-castle; and two of the stoutest hands were seen, one holding on the shank-painter, the other firmly grasping the stopper, whilst the boatswain himself, with a bright axe in his hand, stood ready to cut in case of the turns getting jammed.

"Below there!" bellowed the chief-mate down the main hatchway: "is all clear with the cable?"

"Aye aye, Sir," replied the man; "directly, Sir; the sodgers have thrown all their duds into the heart of the tier, and be'd—d to 'em, a set of know-nothing babies."

"Not so much talk there," responded the chief-mate; "but bear a hand with your duty, Sir."

"By the er mar-ark five!" shouted old Harvey: "she's gathering way, Sir."

"Hard a-port the helm!" exclaimed the chief-mate; "haul in the larboard main and fore brace!"

"Hold all fast!" roared the captain; "stand by the anchor!"

"Twill never bring her up, Sir," said Harvey: "with this breeze, and all that canvas spread aloft, she'll walk off with her anchor as easy as I handle this lead."

"He is right, Captain W——," said the chief-mate in a suppressed voice: "our only chance is to try her upon the starboard tack, unless, indeed, you cut away the masts as soon as the anchor's gone."

This difference of opinion excited the utmost confusion amongst the officers, which was immediately communicated to the men. "Quarter-le-ess five," sung old Harvey, from the chains; and the ship, forging a-head again, struck heavily, making every thing quiver and reel with the concussion.

"Let go the anchor!" roared the Captain. The shank-painter and stopper were cast off, and the crooked iron fell with a loud splash; whilst the cable flew out at the hawse-hole with a velocity that set all checks at defiance, and throwing the turns off the bits, fairly ran out to the clinch.

"Axes and hatchets" were now shouted for, and the carpenter made deep gashes in the mainmast, just above the top-sail sheet bits, whilst some of the best seamen cut away the laniards of the rigging. But it was too late. The cable parted; and though the lofty mast with its ponderous weight came crashing, thundering down, the ship paid off, and, striking with great force abaft, parted the tiller-ropes. Destitute of control, she rushed upon destruction; and a few minutes afterwards,

whilst her stern was in five fathoms water, her bows were fast jammed between two sharp-pinnacled rocks that just raised their summits above the surface of the ocean.

A scene now presented itself which no language, however powerful, could adequately describe. The first shock, though but slight compared with those that followed, had yet so much of trembling agitation to the human frame, that it ran like an electric stroke through the ship, and every sleeper was aroused to something like a sense of danger. The succeeding shocks, and the fact that the ship was amongst broken water, being known below, men, women, and children, some partly dressed, and others with scarcely a garment to cover them, came scrambling up the hatchways, and collecting on the quarter-deck. The passengers left their cabins nearly in the same condition as the rest, and huddled together in the cuddy, the fearful apprehensions of death stifling the bashful modesty of young and beautiful females, who, in their bed-dresses, clung for protection to any man that was nearest to them.

Hitherto, however, there had been no crying out—no shrieking as the mast fell; but, as if sensible that a noise would impede the operations of the seamen, they had spoken their broken sentences in whispers. But when the ship rushed between the craggy mounds that held her fast, and as the wild sea beat over us, carrying off its victims, the yells of anguish and the howlings of despair were horrible indeed.

The judge and his daughters, with the clergyman and his family were grouped together, and in the alarm for those whose lives were so precious to them, the parents seemed to have forgotten that there was a superintending Power on whose aid they might call in the season of danger, and on whose support they might rely when approaching the dark valley of the shadow of death.

From this stupor, however, they were awakened by the soldier Jennings, who had brought his wife into the cuddy, and kneeling down, poured forth his heart in earnest prayer; then giving her, as he possibly thought, a last embrace, he exhorted her to fortitude, and pointed out her generous benefactresses as the most proper objects for her care and attention.

The reverend clergyman's countenance beamed with gratification as he listened to the corporal, and instantly becoming sensible to his holy duties, he offered up his fervent petitions to the throne of Omnipotence for mercy. It was then that pious confidence rose superior to the fears of dissolution in the minister of peace; it was then he imparted the consolations of religion to the desponding mind, and cheered the spirit with prospects of succour here, or the hopes of a blessed immortality hereafter.

On the quarter-deck the soldiers seemed to be more terrified than their wives; and it was in vain that Jennings urged them to exertion. They suffered the waves to beat over or carry them off with the helplessness of infancy; and often they were seen momentarily struggling amidst the white foam of the dashing breakers that overwhelmed them for ever.

The fore-mast and mizen-mast had gone by the board, and only the bowsprit remained standing, which was crowded with human beings, as towards the extremity they were merely annoyed by the spray, without

being much endangered from the body of the breakers. But even here numbers were falling, either pushed overboard by those who coveted their places, or else unable to keep their hold.

Amidst this trying situation, during the intervals of the rolling waves, we could see the bright and glorious heaven above us, glittering with its myriads of stars; we could distinguish the ships of the convoy, with their lights hoisted, floating in perfect safety at no great distance; and we could occasionally hear the signal guns of the Commodore to keep the fleet together.

Between the lulls the cutter and the jolly-boat had been lowered from the quarter-davits, and hauling upon the side that was least exposed, some of the ladies were placed in them, and they put off from the ship. Attempts were made by several of the passengers and soldiers to force their way on board, but the chief-mate and officers resolutely opposed them, and none was more active in his exertions than Corporal Jennings, who, with a cutlass in his hand, defended the gangway; and, though repeatedly washed away by the force of the waves, gallantly returned to his post as soon as their fury was spent.

The boats had not shoved off many minutes when the purser made his appearance on deck, bending beneath the weight of two bags of different dimensions, containing specie. The ship was quiet at the moment, and he walked deliberately across the quarter-deck, apparently unconscious of danger. The smaller bag he slung round his neck, passing the lanyard under his left arm, so that the money hung at his left side; the larger bag he grasped firmly in his hand, and approaching the captain, who stood holding on by the end of the main-sheet, that was well secured by the cleat, he respectfully told him "he was ready."

"Ready for what, Bruce?" exclaimed the captain, catching him by the arm.

"To gang ashore," replied the purser; "the dollars are aw in par faict safety, and I understood the budge-row was in readiness to carry me to Calcutta!"

"Alas! my poor friend," said the captain, "has fear of losing your wealth so blighted reason? It is coming again! I feel her lifting;" and then, in a voice that was heard above the roar of the approaching breaker, he exclaimed, "Hold on for your lives there, fore-and-aft."

Poor Bruce smiled in his commander's face as he heard the admonition, but seemed totally insensible as to its meaning. The captain clutched him tightly, and endeavoured to pass the end of the main-sheet round his body: but on came the rolling billow, dashing and tumbling with its vengeful force, and before the captain could accomplish his benevolent design, the raging breaker towered high above the stern, and bursting over the poop with its hissing roaring noise, swept everything before it. The purser saw it coming, and turning a look of ghastly terror on the captain, exclaimed, "You have betrayed me—the Directors shall hear of this," the waters whirled him away. The weight of the dollars sunk him in the abyss, and he was seen no more.

The ship had hurled over considerably to starboard, and her stern had slued round so as to bring the weight of the breakers on the larboard quarter, and this enabled the officers and seamen to place the long-boat in such a position, that there was every fair probability of her

being launched clear of the wreck. The sheep and cows that had been placed in it were turned overboard, and it was a melancholy sight to see the poor animals as they continued for some time swimming alongside, and uttering their plaintive cries for help.

It soon became evident by the settling down of the stern, that the vessel was likely to separate in mid-ships, and the captain, at the imminent risk of his life, hastened to the cabin to assist in removing those ladies who remained to the fore-castle gallery, while he hoped by barricading the openings, to keep out a great portion of the sea.

The judge and the worthy clergyman, with their families, attended most sedulously by the grateful Mrs Jennings, had yielded up all hopes of being saved, and though the yearnings of human nature still clung to life, and the prospect of the bitterness of death was before them, they resigned themselves into the hands of that Being who, with him life or death, is alone worthy to be trusted.

Happily, the removal was effected without loss, and shortly afterwards the long-boat was lifted from the decks and carried away light and clean from the wreck, the fishings having been previously cut for the purpose, and a scope or tow-line overhauled to give her plenty of drift.

Expectation of escape was now highly roused, and naturally, none was more rejoiced at it than myself. In the first tumult I was ranging about the decks, and should have been carried off by the boiling surge, had not my arm been gripped by a hand that held me like a smith's vice, and a voice that I knew to be old Harvey's, sounded in my ears, amidst the bubbling of the waters that rolled over me, "Insatiate sea!" he exclaimed, "thou sparest neither sex nor years,—old age and infancy—childhood or manhood, 'tis alike to thee—but thus I snatch away thy prey—may the Almighty forgive me the sins of my youth!" I could now stand upon my legs, and the kind-hearted old man washed me in a position, where, sheltered from the fury of the breakers, though not from the numerous cold baths they showered down, I could witness almost everything that passed. At the removal of the ladies, he again befriended me, and I was by his aid conducted to the fore-part of the ship, and again secured.

Preparations were made to bring the long-boat under the starboard bow, when several black specks were seen approaching broad on the starboard quarter, and there was a general cry that boats were coming to clear the wreck. The first that ran close to the fore-channels was our own cutter, and we heard the gratifying intelligence that the ladies had been safely received on board the *Lady Melville*, whilst, to the lasting honour of the brave tars, they had immediately returned to render their assistance to their shipmates in distress. A cutter and a pin-nace of the *Lady Melville's* lay off at a short distance on their oars, ready to come alongside as soon as the first boat had shoved off.

The remainder of the ladies, together with the judge and the clergyman, were lowered from the starboard fore-channels into the three boats successively, but no persuasion or promises could induce Mrs Jennings to quit the ship whilst her husband continued on board surrounded with

The long-boat was now hauled under the bows, and the passengers, together with some seamen and soldiers, about eighty in the whole, made

a hurried embarkation. Before, however, they could get oar, mast, or sail, a heavy breaker came rolling in: "Let go the hawser!" was the general cry, and the long-boat was carried away on the summit of the wave, amidst the white foam that hissed and danced around her. Away she went, and soon disappeared. At first it was feared that she had been overwhelmed by some sudden checking of the hawser, but she suddenly reappeared beyond the breakers, and then we were convinced that the hawser had either parted or been cut.

Other boats arrived from the different ships of the convoy, and my brave preserver, old Harvey, again assisted me into one of them, in which was Jennings and his wife, and in a short time we were safe away from the wreck. I turned to gaze upon the dark body, as it lay grinding upon the rocks, the stern sinking lower and lower, and the sea making a complete breach over every part of the deck, fore-and-aft. "It was but a few hours since," said the old quarter-master, "and the gallant ship was proudly breasting the sea, and carrying on till they made all sneer again,—now she is on her death-bed, and many who exulted in their manhood are already the prey of sharks. Look there!" continued the veteran, pointing to something which projected from the water a few fathoms astern of the boat, "the creatur is following us, but happily he will be disappointed of his prey."

An immense shark came up alongside, just beyond the blades of the oars, the splashing of which had possibly attracted him; and it was not without a feeling of horror that I contemplated the probability of the monster having torn and mangled the limbs of those whom I had seen alive and hearty the evening before; and I could not help shuddering, as my fancy drew the picture of a fellow-creature struggling at the same moment of time against the breakers, and resisting this ravening creature of the deep.

"He has mistaken the boat," said one of the rescued seamen; "it is our own cutter he wants, and she's been gone this hour."

"And what could he want with your cutter?" inquired the officer of the boat.

"The judge was in her sir," replied the man, "and the lawyers always follow them on circuit."

This attempt at wit, from one who had just escaped the prospect of destruction, I felt was ill-timed; but it drew forth a hearty laugh from the boat's crew, which encouraged the man, and turning to a serjeant who sat beside him, he inquired, "I say, shipmate, isn't that a sodger's button sticking between his teeth?"

The shark ranged a-head of the boat and then continued to play round us, till we got alongside of the *Asia*, on board of which ship we were most kindly received, and clothing and necessaries supplied to those who required them.

At daylight every boat of the convoy was employed in taking people from the wreck, and bringing away everything that could be rescued from the waves. This work continued during the morning, and as the ships had drifted considerably to leeward, signal was made to gather round the Commodore, when it was ascertained that the long-boat had not been picked up, and must have either foundered, or was still floating at the mercy of the winds. Directions were given for the best sailers to spread themselves on the wings of the convoy, to see if any traces of her could be discovered.

The *Asia* was one of the fastest ships in the fleet, and we stretched away to the westward for several miles, till a gun from the *Commodore* gave us notice to close. We had seen nothing of the boat, but we saw a strange schooner, Yankee-rigged, that was standing towards the rocks, and we hoped that if the long-boat was yet in existence, there would be a chance of her being picked up by the schooner, though the general idea was, that she had gone down, and every soul had perished.

We had scarcely wore ship for the purpose of joining the convoy, when a dense haze obscured them from sight, and as evening was closing in fast, every officer was stationed in different parts to keep a look out. We had traced about half our distance, and the passengers were conversing in melancholy mood upon the events of the past night, and the probable fate of the long-boat, when a noble Newfoundland dog, that had laid sleeping on the deck, suddenly raised his head, and gave a short sharp growl. The Captain was pacing to and fro with the chief mate, but stopped near the animal, and addressing it, said, "Halloo, Nep! what's the matter with you, old boy!"

The creature wagged his long bushy tail at hearing his master's voice, and then composed himself to slumber again, but in less than a minute he resumed his growling, and raised himself upon his fore paws. "He hears something beyond our knowledge," exclaimed the Captain: "up, Nep, up my boy, and see to 'em!"

The animal at first rose lazily, stretching his limbs and shaking his coat, but in an instant he stood immovable in the fixed attitude of attention, and then sprung away up the poop-ladder, running from side to side, and barking most vehemently, till at last he took his station to windward, and seemed perfectly furious. "We cannot be within six miles of the fleet," said the captain, "and yet I am confident there is something near us. Weather out-head there, do you see or hear anything to windward?—Silence, Neptune—down, boy! down!" and the animal became perfectly tranquil, wagging his fine tail, and rubbing his head affectionately against his master's hand.

The officer on the look-out replied in the negative, as did also several others who had cautiously looked round and attentively listened. "I'll stake my existence on the dog's sagacity," said the captain, addressing the chief mate. "By heavens! it may be the missing boat!—haul up the mainsail and square the after-yards, keep her course, quartermaster, till I tell you to luff to the wind, and let there be silence fore-and-aft." The orders were immediately and punctually obeyed, and then the captain, patting the head of the huge animal, exclaimed, "Now, Nep, we must trust to you, old boy, look for 'em, Nep! seek 'em out!"

The dog whined with a languid playfulness, as if satisfied that he had awakened attention, when there arose a low, hollow moan, that seemed like a heavy groan issuing from the very bowels of the ocean. The ship, though moving through the water, was yet greatly retarded by the shivering of the after-sails, and the dashing noise occasioned by her velocity had ceased. "Fokstle, there," cried the captain, "do you see anything on the weather-beam?"

"No, sir," replied the officer, "but there was a sound came down upon the wind, just now—though I fear—" he stopped short, but added in a whisper—"it was no living creature uttered such a groan as that!"

"The boat—Nep!" said the Captain, patting the dog; "look out for the boat, sir."

The animal raised his fore-paws, laid them on the rail, and crouching his head upon them, looked intently to windward, moving his ears rapidly. In a few seconds he gave a shrill howl, and then barking, jumped down and fawned upon his master. "Lanterns in the fore and main rigging!" shouted the Captain; "clear away a gun there, forward; and Mr. —, burn blue lights." Then, caressing the dog, he added, "There's my good Neptune, see to 'em, lad—look to 'em."

Neptune appeared to comprehend what was said to him, for, jumping on a coop, he snuffed the wind and fixed his eyes stedfastly about a point abaft the weather-beam. The lanterns were displayed, the blue lights sent forth their clear blaze, when again that hollow moan was heard, and the dog, with loud barking, leaped from his station, and fawned upon the Captain, who exclaimed, "Brace the yards sharp up—aboard main-tack; and, quartermaster, keep her clean full and by;—at all events, we'll see the end of this!"

The sails were nicely trimmed, and the gallant ship upon a bowline bent to the breeze, and dashed the spray from her bows. Blue lights were still burnt occasionally, the lanterns were shown abaft, and in half an hour the ship was hove in stays, and soon was reaching away on the starboard tack. In another half-hour (for the Captain timed it with his watch) the mainsail was hauled up, and the after-yards were in the act of being squared, when the officer at the weather cat-head exclaimed, "A boat to windward—broad on the weather-bow!"

Every eye was instantly directed towards the spot, and there was visible amidst the gloom a small dark speck; but at the same moment was heard the sound of many voices simultaneously shouting, and warm congratulations were exchanged amongst all classes on the deck, as there now could be no doubt that it was the missing party. The main and mizen-topsails were thrown to the mast; the small cutter was lowered from the quarter and sent away to tow the long-boat alongside, and in another half-hour, seventy-six individuals, who, in all probability would have otherwise perished, were safe upon our decks. The long-boat was cast adrift—the sails were trimmed—guns were fired and answered by the Commodore, and in little more than an hour we passed within hail of him, and gave the intelligence of our having recovered the absentees.

That night the fleet lay-to, but as soon as day dawned we again bore up for the island of St. Jago, and in the afternoon were all moored in Port Praya: the Commodore saluting the White Fort, received a return of the compliment, and an interchange of civilities was immediately commenced. I was particularly delighted with the scenery, as seen from the anchorage; so different to any thing I had before beheld; towering peaks and long ridges lifted their dark forms against the clear light of the sky, and were finely contrasted with the bright green of the cocoa-nut trees near the landing. The White Fort on the hill, together with the small town, gave interest to the picture, and there was a degree of wild beauty in the spectacle that rendered it perfectly romantic. The water was so extremely clear and transparent, that the yellow sand at the bottom was distinctly visible in nine fathoms; and the piscatory tribe, from the huge shark to the small cat-fish, could be plainly distinguished as they moved about in search of prey.

As soon as the ships were moored, Captain W— came on board the Asia, and the interview with his passengers was of an extremely affect-



ing nature. He was accompanied by an officer in the army on the staff, who was going round the fleet to muster the troops that were saved, for the purpose of ascertaining the number and names of those who would never pass muster again.

The soldiers rescued from the wreck were drawn up on the quarter-deck, and Captain W—, as well as the ladies and their parents, spoke highly of the brave and manly conduct of corporal Jennings. The officer passed along the line, but made a sudden stand when arrived at the spot where the corporal had placed himself, and seemed to scan his features with a fixed attention. "Your face is familiar to me," said the Major, "yet I cannot charge my recollection with the circumstances of any former meeting. Were you ever in the —at?"

"I was, Major," replied the corporal, whilst a look of melancholy pleasure, as if awakened by some remembrance, passed hurriedly over his countenance.

"I certainly should know you," returned the Major; "yet I feel bewildered in my own thoughts—nay, nay, I do know you, you are—"

"Corporal Jennings," hastily answered the corporal, interrupting him, as if desirous of preventing the utterance of his thoughts.

"I understand," said the Major, passing on, and continuing his inspection; but no sooner were the men dismissed, than the corporal was sent for into the Captain's cabin, where the Major was waiting to receive him. He was soon afterwards joined by his wife, and they continued together for some time, whilst busy conjecture was most industriously employed on the quarter-deck to solve the riddle.

On quitting the cabin, the traces of deep emotion were evident in the faces of all three, and the tears were still trickling down the cheeks of the devoted wife. Jennings, at parting, saluted the officer with the most studied mark of military respect, and conducted his partner below.

"Poor fellow!" said the Major, musingly, as the corporal disappeared, "your cup has been drugged with sorrow and misfortune to the very brim." Then turning to the females, he added, gaily, "Ladies, I have attended to your recommendation, and your protégé is now a serjeant. Should his life be spared, you will one day see him—but no matter, he is an honest brave-hearted fellow, and you may rely upon it, ladies, I shall not lose sight of him. As to his wife, I commend her to your patronage, ladies; I have known her under different circumstances to what she is placed in at present, and though now in a humble station, none need be ashamed at her companionship! But come, Captain W—, we have still other ships to visit, and, as the Commodore will not remain long in port, we shall have but little time to make arrangements. Ladies, your servant! Captain W— and myself will endeavour to provide the best accommodations for you that it is possible to obtain, and whilst I commiserate with you on the loss of your worldly goods, I am happy in being enabled to congratulate you on your present safety." And the gallant old Major took his departure, leaving the serjeant and his wife to form the groundworks of as many different tales as imagination could well revel in; but the most plausible was equally as wide of the truth as the most exaggerated.

In a few days the survivors from the wreck were distributed amongst the ships of the convoy, and contributions of clothing, &c., were plentifully supplied to all. Old Harvey and myself remained on board the *Asia*, as did also Jennings and his wife, and the Judge and his family.

were received amongst the passengers. I was now treated with more attention and kindness than I had experienced in the *Brombie Castle*, and enjoyed greater happiness than I had known since leaving home.

Eight days after our arrival the signal was made to prepare for sailing, and it was generally understood that we were to go to sea the following day. About noon one of the ships, the *Fortitude*, which was lying outside of the rest, communicated the intelligence of three strange sail in the north-east, standing in for the Bay, and, shortly afterwards, that one of them was a ship of the line, and the other two apparently frigates.

As the strangers could only be seen from this outermost ship, on account of the east point of the land intercepting the sight, the Captain of the *Leopard* went in his barge on board of her, hailing us as he passed under our stern, and directing the chief officer to clear the decks so as to be ready for an enemy.

Scarcely had the Commodore set his feet on the *Fortitude's* gangway when up went the signal for every soul to repair on board their respective ships, which was repeated throughout the convoy, and enforced by the firing of guns. In another quarter of an hour the *Fortitude* hoisted "Prepare for battle," and immediately afterwards, "Get springs on your cables."

At this time there could not be less than eight hundred persons (including nearly the whole of the passengers) on shore from the different ships, and a boat was sent to direct all the officers and seamen to return on board without a moment's delay. Before, however, this could be effected, the strangers had rounded the point and come full into view. They had English ensigns and pennants flying, and looked extremely beautiful as they neared us under their courses and topsails, and each sail set with the utmost precision.

"They are friends after all," said the second officer, "and a rumpus has been kicked up for nothing. Shall we secure the quarter-deck guns again, sir?"

"Not yet," replied the chief officer, "though I fancy we shall have no use for them; but the men may go on with their work, and run to their quarters if they are wanted."

"I beg pardon, sir," said old Harvey, who had been looking at the strangers through the chief mate's glass,— "I beg pardon, sir, but with all due submission, I'm thinking that the colours are a mere sham; for if ever I saw French-rigged craft in my life, them there show the fashion. It's all well, sir, to hoist a bit of bunting, but if you will heed an old man, you'll double-shot the guns."

"What makes you think they are enemies?" inquired the officer.

"By the foot of the topsails, sir, and the cut of the jib," replied the veteran; "the canvas of them courses came out of no English dock-yard, and if you mind, sir, the line-of-battle-ship has no guns in the ports of the captain's cabin."

At this moment the Captain of the *Leopard* repassed under our stern towards his own ship, and assured us that the strangers were French: at the same time directing the chief officer to open his fire upon them as soon as the guns could be brought to bear.

All was instantly bustle and preparation; the men went to their quarters, the soldiers were drawn up with their firelocks; but it happened that, except one lieutenant, there was no other officer of the army

on board, and Serjeant Jennings was consequently second in command of the troops who were to act as marines.

Down came the enemy, the line-of-battle-ship leading, and the frigates following each other closely in her wake. The breeze was fresh, the sky was bright and clear, the water perfectly smooth, when the strangers, having successively brought the Fortitude on their beam, suddenly shifted their ensigns, and the tri-colour of France fluttered in the wind. In an instant red flames issued from their sides, and the murderous shower of iron was seen dancing along the surface of the water, and scattering the spray like a shoal of flying-fish with the albacore in chace.

Onward came the enemy, threading through the convoy and firing as fast as the men could load the guns, the whole of the ships that could get them within range returning the fire with a precision and steadiness that made almost every shot tell, and the sails of the frigates were flying away in long narrow shreds.

The position in which we were placed prevented our receiving, at first, more than a few straggling shot, but one of the frigates luffing up to pass across our stern, poured in a tremendous raking fire; and never shall I forget my sensations as the shot came through the after-windows, crashing and tearing the works away, and sweeping down many brave fellows along the whole range of the gun-deck, which was in some parts literally strewn with the mangled bodies of the dead and dying. The frigate passed on and let go her anchor, with the intention of laying herself upon the Commodore's quarter; but the breeze being fresh, and the remnant of her sails flying in disorder, the anchor would not hold the ground, and she drifted down to the leeward, bringing up on the larboard bow of the *Asia*, and the starboard-beam of the *Lady Melville*. We hauled upon our spring, brought our broadside to bear, and the frigate found herself in a warm berth, from the well-directed guns of the two Indiamen, whilst the smoke became so thick and general, that it was hardly possible to see what was going on at any great distance from us.

My first impulse was to keep near old Harvey, who was steadily manœuvring two of the quarter-deck carronades, with as much coolness as if he was engaged upon the most ordinary job. "So, so, lads, don't be in a hurry," cried the veteran; "hand here that bunch of grapes—there, my boy, ram well home whilst I prick the cartridge—home! Man the tackles and run out the gun. Steady, so, lads—steady! Elevate the breech a little! High enough! Now, young gentleman," he continued, addressing himself to me, "cast your eye along that sight, d'ye mind, as soon as the smoke clears; the muzzle is point blank for the frigate's quarter-deck: I always pay that mark of respect to the officers." I looked as he directed, as soon as an opportunity was afforded, though I could not but think the old man's mark of respect was a very equivocal one. "Did you ever see a gun better laid?" he inquired; and then added, "but, Lord love you, I'm an old fool; 'tis your first trip, and what can you know about the range of shot? Howsomever, Mr. Grummet, we must all live and larn, so lay hold of the match, just knock it on the priming, and then run and peep into the muzzle,—there'll be nothing to harm you, I'll be sworn." I did as I was desired with the match; the gun went off: what effect was produced it was impossible to tell; but I could not help feeling a degree of repugnance at the probability of my having been instrumental to the destruction of human life.

But this did not last long; for every sentiment of pity, every yearning of humanity gradually departed, and a ravening sensation of cruel revenge assumed a dominion over my mind. I looked at the bleeding bodies of my countrymen. I viewed the spirit-stirring scene around me; fear was banished, and a total change in every emotion of my heart ensued. I was no longer inactive, but ranged about the decks, lending my aid wherever I supposed it was required. The men seemed delighted with my conduct, and we cheered each other in the work of carnage. And here it is worthy of remark, that the bravest and the oldest seamen ever love to hear the voice of youth encouraging them in battle; they hail it as a promise for the future, that the glory of the British flag will remain unsullied and unsubdued.

The lieutenant of the army had been early wounded and carried below, and the command devolved upon Serjeant Jennings; but the men having no immediate call for the use of the small arms, had spread themselves to the great guns, and were rendering the utmost service to the seamen. Through the occasional breaks in the smoke we could see that the line-of-battle ship had brought up abreast the Leopard, and they were hotly engaged; nor was the situation of the Frenchman very desirable, for the Indiamen were lying in positions to allow of three or four of them to pour in an annoying and destructive fire. The other frigate had boarded one of the largest ships of the fleet, but with what success we could not then tell.

Suddenly, our own immediate opponent swung round upon her heel, her cable having been shot through; and as she came drifting down upon us we had a fine opportunity of raking her. Old Harvey seemed to be in admirable glee as he saw his advantage, and pointed his gun; and, certainly, a better-directed broadside was never thrown in—the frigate's mizen-mast tottered for a few seconds, and then came crashing down, whilst our lads gave three hearty British cheers, which was echoed by every ship near us.

"She means to lay you aboard, sir," cried Harvey; "the men are mustering on the gangways! Bear a hand, my boys, and stick some of their spoons in the wall—handle your tackle-falls, men, and stand ready to run the gun out. Don't be skylarking with the cartridges there, ye monkey-faced rascals, but mind the ship's duty, d'ye hear? or I shall give you a taste of some tarred-gingerbread!—to be skylarking at a time like this, when a sheep's head 's as good as the best man aboard!"

At this moment the Captain came alongside from the shore, and the men seemed to be inspired with fresh confidence from his presence. His beautiful animal, Neptune, came bounding along the deck with his master, who gave directions that he should be immediately taken to a place of safety. Taking a keen, but rapid glance at the posture of the combatants, his mind instantly comprehended the whole, and turning to the chief mate, he deliberately issued his orders.

"Down there, tierers!" exclaimed the chief officer; "veer away upon the small bower and spring! give them the end of a hawser into the boat, and let them run it away to the ship on our starboard bow."

But the frigate came down too fast for the intended manœuvres, and the captain's voice, loud and clear was heard—"Small-arm men and boarders, on the larboard-bow to repel attack!—Cut—cut away the small power!" At the same instant of time, Jennings and his soldiers, together with a number of seamen, were assembled at the appointed

station, and the boatswain's mates, with heavy axes, cut through the cable, which flew out at the hawse-hole, and the ship dropped gradually to her best-bower. But the frigate's tattered sails, and her falling off before the wind gave her a greater velocity than ourselves, and she came stem on her gib-boom, passing between our fore and main shrouds on the larboard side. In a few minutes our decks were filled with Frenchmen, and a most desperate affray ensued. Harvey had given me a loaded pistol and a short pike; with the first I sent a two-ounce ball through the head of a terrible-looking fellow, whose heavy cutlass was raised to strike my gallant old friend down; and with the other, I penetrated the bowels of a French soldier as he descended from the frigate's bowsprit, and his blood came pouring upon me in a dark thick stream, as I endeavoured to disengage the weapon. At this moment, a heavy stunning blow fell upon my head—there was a ringing in my ears, and a sickness in my heart, and I was stretched insensibly along the gangway.

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THE TOPSAILS IN THE CLEW-LINES HUNG.

The topsails in the clew-lines hung,  
Waiting the word to let them fall;  
Below no clam'rous uproar rung,  
On deck was heard no boatswain's call:

When Tom from pacing to and fro  
Now bent in sadness o'er the stern,  
To brood upon his present woe,  
And what he yet might have to learn.

Watching the light and careless spray  
In silence pass the vessel by;  
Then in the distance die away,  
As human hopes too oft will die.

And dreaming of some fancied good  
That o'er his fortunes yet might rise,  
Like bubble on the ocean flood  
Seen, and then fading from man's eyes.

Poor fellow! tho' in years not old,  
He'd married with a faithless she,  
Who basely squander'd all the gold  
For which he'd toil'd so hard at sea.

And he remember'd well the day  
When she was fair as she was true;  
And virtue, like a sunny ray,  
A warmth and radiance round her threw.

But suns will fade, and love decay;  
And virtue, 'tis a story old,  
Like long chilled snow 'neath sunny ray,  
Will melt before the touch of gold.

The bitter thought he could not bear,  
Like knell upon his heart it rang;  
He from his breast a lock of hair  
Took, kiss'd, and from the taffrail sprang.

The opening wave his form received,  
Awhile its widening circles spread—  
Awhile in troubled motion heaved—  
Then closed in silence o'er his head.

TOM BOWLINE.

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## BATTLE OF SALAMANCA.

FROM THE REMINISCENCES OF A SUBALTERN.

THE situation and position of the hostile armies has been described in my last "Reminiscence": it left them on the banks of the Douro: and the probability, nay the certainty, that a collision was about to take place between them was manifest to the lowest soldier of both. This collision did take place in a few days afterwards; and as the battle about to be recorded stands in one of the first, if not the very first, classes of those memorable combats in which the British army contended, it may not be unacceptable to the reader to detail with some minuteness the actual strength of the two armies, as likewise the end proposed by each commander. But to do so I must go back a little.

I have before said that every effort that could be made to place the army of Lord Wellington in that state to ensure the success of an advance into the heart of Spain, had been attended to; its arrival at Salamanca, and the success of its operations before the forts of that city have been described; and it now only remains, before detailing the great events which followed, to briefly mention the views of his opponent. They were based upon one principle, and one only—namely, to take the field with an army that, after weeks of consideration and calculation, was deemed competent; not only to keep Lord Wellington at bay, but to take advantage of any fault he might commit, and to profit by it on the moment. The French General had no one to control him; because, since the opening of the campaign in May, he had no communication with France; his acts were his own—unshackled, unrestricted. It is, therefore, plain that he courted the meeting which subsequently took place on the plains of Salamanca; but it is nevertheless due to him, and but fair to state, that if he was not commanded, he could not be said to command any troops except those placed under his immediate orders; for the French Generals at the head of detached corps, from the want of a competent chief, were each invested with power to act according to their own particular discretion; and thus the machinery of the French army became dislocated and disjointed beyond the possibility of cure. Of all this the Marshal Duke of Ragusa was aware; he weighed well the force, and the *description* of force, he had in hand; he was not ignorant of the numbers as well as the quality of the troops of his opponent; therefore upon his head must be attached the disgrace of the total failure of the campaign, which he opened with the idea that its conclusion would be the total overthrow of the Anglo-Portuguese army; and, it is now only left to state the number of soldiers that filled the ranks of both armies. It was this:—

The army of Lord Wellington counted 50,000 men—horse, foot, and artillery; but they were composed of different nations; some without discipline, or order; others without that *esprit* necessary to encounter even the French riflemen; and all—20,000 British veterans excepted—unable to withstand a regular attack from a French column. Thus then the brunt of the battle was to be sustained by those 20,000 British. So it seemed, and so it was. The artillery counted fifty guns, and the cavalry 3000 sabres, or thereabouts, 2000 of which were British.

This was the amount and description of force that Lord Wellington had in hand to stem the torrent which was directed against him.

The French Marshal, if he could not boast of the same number of infantry, had nevertheless under his command 42,000 veteran Frenchmen. His cavalry, it is true, were, at the commencement of the campaign, inferior in number to the Allied army; but *numbers*, in comparison to the *quality* of the troops is as nought! He had 2000 French horsemen; yet he, with great care, and at the risk of his popularity with the army, caused a thousand horses to be seized and taken from those of his officers who were not entitled to have them (their full value being paid to the owners); and thus reinforced, his horsemen were equal in number to those commanded by the British General. The artillery consisted of twelve brigades of six guns each; and while he seemed in doubt as to the plan he would adopt, General Bonnet, with an entire division, joined him from the Asturias, and thus reinforced, he decided upon passing the Douro.

The line of the Douro has been already described in my former Reminiscence. Its passage in presence of an army in a condition for battle is difficult; and it requires much circumspection on the part of the general to hazard it in the face of an enemy. The French Marshal employed the days of the 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th of July in a series of evolutions we had hitherto been unaccustomed to witness; and, in fine, on the morning of the 17th, after having made a night-march of thirteen Spanish leagues, his army was in battle array on the plain to the right of Nava del Rey, and immediately facing the bridge of Tordesillas, while the bulk of our army was in full movement upon Toro, distant several leagues from the 4th and light divisions and the two brigades of heavy horse. The village of Tordesillas de la Orden was in their front.

Marmont finding how well the passage of the Douro had been masked by his night-march, and seeing the small number of troops that were at hand to oppose his movement, ordered his masses forward in the hope of crushing them. The 4th and light divisions, covered by Boek's heavy dragoons, retired upon the rising ground behind the villages. At this point various charges were made by the cavalry of both armies; and it was not until after a retreat of three hours, under a burning sun and a torrent of shot, that the two divisions reached the heights of the Guarena. The soldiers, famishing with thirst, their tongues cleaving to their mouths, and fainting with fatigue, rushed headlong towards the river; and before they had drank sufficiently to satisfy their burning thirst, the heights above them were crowned with forty pieces of cannon at half-range. Great was the confusion caused by the cannonade; and it was not without suffering a severe loss that they effected their retreat to the opposite bank. In less than an hour they joined the 1st and 3d divisions, and the entire continued the retrograde movement.

The French then advanced in two columns of 25,000 men each; the intervening space between them might be reckoned at two miles. The right wing was commanded by General Clausel, the left by Marmont in person. Clausel had scarcely arrived before the point occupied by the 4th division, when, seeing the smallness of their force, he conceived the idea of making a sudden rush, in the hope of cutting them off. His

troops had scarcely formed when he pushed onward at the head of two divisions of infantry and the brigade of dragoons commanded by General Carrié; but Cole, placing himself at the head of the 27th and 40th regiments, received him with steadiness, and drove the French infantry back in disorder. Meanwhile Carrié, seeing some open spaces in Cole's line, caused by their movement against Clausel's infantry, thought to profit by this disorder, and galloping forward at the head of his troopers, sabred many men; but at this moment the cavalry sent to sustain Cole met them, and after a severe but short conflict, totally overthrew the brigade of Carrié, who was himself numbered amongst the prisoners.

The defeat of Clausel and Carrié calmed in a great degree the impetuosity of the French Marshal. The following day he rested; and on the 19th threw back his right wing, and moving forward with the left of his army menaced the right of the British; but Lord Wellington, anticipating the movement, was prepared for him, and offered battle on the plain of Yelosa. This was refused on the part of the French General; and from this until the 20th, the two armies manœuvred within half cannon-shot of each other, the British retiring as it had advanced—moving, not directly rearward, but rather in a line parallel with the march of the French. The columns were in movement in an open country, fairly in the view of each other, and their respective attitudes were of that novel sort that it would be difficult to find the like recorded in the history of any two armies. At times the French and British were within musket-shot of each other, the soldiers of both in momentary expectation of being engaged, yet not one shot was fired by either.

On the 20th the British army reached the strong position of San Christoval, on the right bank of the Tormes, distant a league from Salamanca, the French General likewise resting for the night upon the heights of Aldea Rubea, holding the ford of Alba on the Tormes. Towards mid-day on the 21st the French passed the river in two compact bodies, and, screened by the woody nature of the country, established themselves upon a new line of operations, threatening, in a manner, the communication of the British with Rodrigo. This manœuvre—a bold one it may well be called—under the cannon of an army that had proffered battle but a few days before on a plain of vast extent, was enough to puzzle a man less capable of command than he that was at the head of the Allied army; but, unruffled in his temper by such vacillating conduct, and keeping a steady eye upon his opponent, the British General diligently followed his track. He passed his army, the third division under Packenham excepted, across the Tormes, and taking hold of one of two isolated spots called Arapilles, he resolved to rest the right of his army upon this point while his left leaned upon the Tormes river at Santha Martha, and, in the event of a battle taking place, to stand the issue on the ground I have described. The third division still held the position of San Christoval on the right bank, but was in readiness to pass over the river by the bridge of Salamanca, in the event of a battle taking place. The British General thus threw down the gauntlet for the second time; and whether it was the impetuous spirit of the French soldiers, or the temper of their leader, or both combined, wrought a change in either, it is not easy to say; but one



thing is certain, that from this moment Marmont made up his mind to fight.

In front of the Arapilles hill, which was the *point d'appui* for our right, stood another of the same name of greater altitude, distant five hundred yards from the one we possessed. This mound commanded the one occupied by us, and, after some severe contention, was finally held by the French; and it was evident from the earnest manner in which they sought to gain the possession of it, that it was destined to be the support of the left of their army, as the other was clearly marked out, by the previous events, to be intended for our right.

All doubts as to a battle not taking place were now hushed; and the soldiers of both armies were aware that the result was to decide to whom Madrid belonged. The die was cast; neither were inclined to back out of it, or to gainsay what they had in a manner pledged themselves to fulfil; and the evening of the 21st of July, 1812, closed upon the heads of many a man who was destined never again to behold the setting of that sun. Nevertheless, the third division under Packenham had not been recalled; on the contrary, they were busy in throwing up breastworks, and by other means adding to the strength of the position they occupied. This division, though encamped on a height of considerable altitude, had received strict orders to intrench themselves; the earth was thrown up, the works were pallisadoed, and in fine they were so well secured, that they had no fear of an attack or surprise. It is this precaution that marks the great general. Lord Wellington had no idea of being taken aback by any change in Marmont's plans during the night; on the contrary, he was convinced that he was serious in his desire to give battle; but to guard against any and every chance was but right. Marmont might have again, on the night of the 21st, passed the river, and brought his army in battle array before a handful of men, and cut them off piecemeal before his movement could have been arrested by the British General. The thing was not probable—barely possible; but where possibilities, much less probabilities, exist, it is essential that the mind of the commander should be awake, and instead of brooding over what is likely to take place the following day, look to what may take place in the night. It was a remark of that eminent general, Kleber, that to be surprised was much more disgraceful than to be defeated: he said, "the bravest man may be beaten; but whoever suffers himself to be surprised is unworthy of being an officer."

At Trafalgar, when Collingwood was leading on the centre ships of attack, Nelson attentively watched him—saw that all was right,—and then looked about him to see *what was wrong!* He observed that the ships of the combined French and Spanish fleets had the hoops round their masts painted yellow, while the British—five ships excepted, which carried yellow hoops also—were black. Judging that some mistake might occur in the heat of the action, he made a signal to the yellow-hooped ships. It was seen and acknowledged. "*Paint your hoops black*" was the order. In less than an hour afterwards, one of the ships, which had changed the colour of her hoops from yellow to black, was engaged with a Spanish 74. In the confusion a British ship fired a broadside into her companion—the smoke cleared away—her masts were seen—the sailors called out, "*She is one of us—she has*

black hoops, don't fire again;" and the ship was saved from another broadside, which would in all probability have sent her to the bottom. This circumstance, which, when the order was given might have seemed to many as trifling, while other events of more consequence were taking place, and, to the common eye, of greater import, was by no means so trifling as might at first have appeared. It is trifles like these that have oftentimes decided the fate, not only of a battle, but an empire.

The evening of the 21st of July was calm, and appeared settled, but persons well versed in those symptoms in the horizon which were unobserved by others, (who, unacquainted with their meaning, or so intensely occupied with the anticipations of the events which the morrow was to produce that they did not remark them,) pronounced that a hurricane was not distant. Pakenham's division was occupied, as I have before said, in entrenching themselves, when about ten at night a torrent of rain fell in the trenches, and so completely filled them with water, that the soldiers were obliged to desist from their labour. Later in the night a storm arose, and the wind rolled in long and bitter gusts. This was succeeded by peals of thunder and flashes of lightning, so loud and vivid, that the horses of the cavalry, which were ready saddled, took alarm, and forcing the pickets which held them, ran away affrighted in every direction. The thunder rolled in rattling peals, the lightning darted through the black and almost suffocating atmosphere, and presented to the view of the soldiers of the two armies the horses as they ran about from regiment to regiment, or allowed themselves to be led back to their *bivouac* by the troopers to whom they belonged. The vivid flashes of lightning, which seemed to sleep upon the grass, for a few moments wholly illuminated the plain, and the succeeding flashes occurred with such rapidity, that a constant blaze filled the space occupied by both armies. It was long before the horses could be secured, and some in the confusion ran away amongst the enemy's line, and were lost. By midnight the storm began to abate, and towards morning it was evidently going farther: the lightnings flashed at a distance through the horizon; the rain fell in torrents, and the soldiers of both armies were drenched to the skin before the hurricane had abated. Towards five o'clock the storm was partially gone, and by six the dusky vapour which had before veiled the sun disappeared, and showed the two armies standing in the array they had been placed the evening before. All doubts were now set at rest as to which side of the river the battle would be fought. The entire army of Marmont remained on the left bank, and Pakenham was ordered to move across the Tormes with the third division, by the bridge of Salamanca, with as much speed as possible; but it was one o'clock before it reached the station allotted to it—the extreme right of the British.

At half-past one o'clock the two armies were within gun-shot of each other; the British, placed as follows, awaited with calmness the orders of their General. The third division, under Pakenham, were on the right of the line; two squadrons of the 14th light dragoons, and a brigade of Portuguese light-horse, commanded by General D'Urban, supported them. Next to the third division stood the fifth, led on by Leith; next to the fifth, and at the head of the village of Arapilles, were placed the fourth and seventh divisions; beyond them, and a little

in the rear, was the sixth division, under General Clinton; and to the left of all was the light division commanded by Col. Barnard. The first division, composed of the Guards and Germans, were in reserve; and the cavalry, under Sir Stapleton Cotton, was behind the third and fifth divisions, ready to act as circumstances might require. The guns attached to each brigade were up with the infantry; the park in reserve was behind the cavalry of Cotton, while in the rear of all, and nearly *hors de combat*, might be seen the Spanish army, commanded by Don Carlos D'España. Thus stood affairs, on the side of the British, at half-past one o'clock.

The French army, composed of seven divisions of infantry, amounting to 42,000 men, 4000 cavalry, and 70 pieces of artillery, occupied a fine line of battle behind a ridge, whose right, supported by the Arapilles height held by them, overlooked the one upon which the left of our army rested. The fifth division occupied this point; the 122d regiment, belonging to Bonnet's division, with a brigade of guns, crowned the Arapilles; the seventh division supported the 122d regiment; the second division was in reserve behind the seventh; the sixth were at the head of the wood, protected by twenty pieces of artillery; and Boyer's dragoons occupied the open space in front of the wood to the left of all.

There was some irregularity in the arrangement of the troops, and the Duke of Ragusa essayed in person to remedy the evil. He marched with the third and fourth divisions to the head of the wood occupied by Boyer, and it was then he conceived the idea of extending his left, which afterwards proved so fatal to him. On our side all was arranged for defence; the bustle which was evident in the ranks of the enemy caused no change in our dispositions. Lord Wellington having surveyed what was passing, and judging that something was meant by it, gave his glass to one of his aide-de-camps, while he himself sat down to eat a few mouthful of cold beef. He had scarcely commenced when his aide-de-camp said, "The enemy are in motion, my Lord!" "Very well; observe what they are doing," was the reply. A minute or so elapsed, when the aide-de-camp said, "I think they are extending to the left." "The devil they are!" said his Lordship, springing upon his feet,—"give me the glass, quickly." He took it, and for a short space continued observing the motions of the enemy with earnest attention. "Come!" he exclaimed, "I think this will do at last,—ride off instantly, and tell Clinton and Leith to return as quickly as possible to their former ground." In a moment afterwards Lord Wellington was on horseback, and all his staff in motion. The soldiers stood to their arms—the colours were uncased—bayonets fixed—the order to prime and load passed, and in five minutes after the false movement of Marmont was discovered, our army, which so short a time before stood on the defensive, was arrayed for the attack! It was twenty minutes past four when these dispositions were completed; and here it may not be amiss to tell the reader the nature of the movement made by the French general, which so materially altered his position, as likewise that of his antagonist—and in doing so I shall be as brief as possible.

It has been already seen that both armies were so circumstanced as to almost preclude the possibility of a battle not taking place. Marmont coveted it—Wellington did not seek to decline it—both had the

confidence of their soldiers—and both, as to numbers, might be said to be on an equality. At two o'clock in the afternoon Marmont was the aggressor; he held the higher hand; yet at four, in two short hours afterwards, the relative situation of both was altogether changed. The natural question will be—How was this? It occurred just as I am going to tell it.

The two armies held their ground under the impression that the French would attack, the British defend. All this was plain; but Marmont had no sooner mounted his horse and taken a survey of the field of battle than he conceived the idea—like Melas at Marengo—of extending his line, and that by marching his seventh division to a distance to his left, he might cause an alarm in the breast of the British general for the safety of his communication with the Rodrigo road, and in a manner circumvent his movements. Lord Wellington, at a glance, saw all that was passing in the mind of his antagonist—he saw the error he had committed; and calculating that his third division, distant but three quarters of a league from the French fourth, would reach them before the seventh French division could retrace their steps and be in a position fitted for fighting, he therefore decided upon attacking the left before the seventh French division, commanded by Foy, could regain its ground, or at all events be in an efficient state to resist the attack of his invincible old third. The result proved the soundness of the calculation, because, although Foy got into his place in the fight, he did so before his men had foreseen or expected it, and their total overthrow was in itself sufficient to cause the loss of this great battle.

The soldiers had but just resumed their arms when Lord Wellington, at the head of his staff, appeared amongst them. The officers had not taken their places in the column, but were in a group together in front of it. As Lord Wellington rode up to Packenham, every eye was turned towards him. He looked paler than usual, but notwithstanding the sudden change he had just made in the disposition of his army, he was quite unruffled in his manner, and as calm as if the battle about to be fought was nothing more than an ordinary assemblage of the troops for a field-day. His words were few, and his orders brief. Tapping Packenham on the shoulder, he said, "Edward, move on with the third division—take the heights in your front,—and drive everything before you." "I will, my Lord, by G—d!" was the laconic reply of the gallant Sir Edward. Lord Wellington galloped on to the next division, gave, I suppose, orders to the same effect; and in less than half an hour the battle commenced.

The British divisions were scarcely incorporated when fifty pieces of artillery crowned the ridge occupied by the French. A heavy fire was soon opened from this park at half range, and as the fourth and fifth divisions advanced, they were assailed by a very formidable fire; but as yet the French infantry, posted behind the ridge, were not visible; Cole's troops advanced to the right of the Arapilles height, while Pack, with his brigade of Portuguese, 2000 strong, pressed onward to attain it. The fifth division, under Leith, advanced by the right of Cole's troops; and at this moment the French seventh division were seen hurrying back to occupy the ground they had so short a time before quitted, while the third and fourth French divisions were arranging themselves to receive the attack of Cole and Leith.

When all was in readiness, Packenham departed at the head of ten battalions and two brigades of guns, to force the left of the enemy. Three battalions, the 45th, 74th, and 88th, under Col. Alexander Wallace, of the 88th, composed the first line; the 9th and 21st, Portuguese of the line, under the Portuguese Colonel, "De Champlimond, formed the second line; while two battalions of the 5th, the 77th, 83d, and 94th, British, were in reserve. Such was the disposition of the third division. In addition, General D'Urban, with six squadrons, had orders to make head against Boyer's dragoons; and that the third division might not be molested in its operation, Le Marchant's three regiments of heavy cavalry were placed in reserve in the rear of it. It now only remains to relate what actually happened.

No sooner was Packenham in motion towards the heights, when the ridge he was about to assail was crowned with twenty pieces of cannon, while in the rear of this battery were seen Foy's division endeavouring to regain its place in the combat. A flat space, 1000 yards in breadth, was to be crossed before Packenham could reach the heights. The French batteries opened a heavy fire, while the two brigades of artillery, commanded by Captain Douglas, posted on a rising ground behind the third division, replied to them with much warmth. Packenham's men might thus be said to be within two fires; that of their own guns firing over their heads, while the French balls passed through their ranks, ploughing up the ground in every direction; but the veteran troops which composed the third division were not to be shaken by even this.

Wallace's three regiments advanced in open column until within 250 yards of the ridge held by the French infantry. Foy's column, 5000 strong, had by this time reached their ground, while in their front, the face of the hill had been hastily garnished with riflemen. All were impatient to engage, and the calm but stern advance of Packenham's right brigade was received with beating of drums and loud cheers from the French, whose light troops hoping to take advantage of the time which the deploying from column into line would take, run down the face of the hill in a state of great excitement; but Packenham, who was naturally of a boiling spirit and hasty temper, was on this day perfectly cool. He told Wallace to form line from open column without halting, and thus the different companies, by throwing forward their right shoulders were in line without the slow manœuvre of a deployment. Astonished at the rapidity of the movement, the French riflemen commenced an irregular and hurried fire, and even at this early stage of the battle a looker-on could, from the difference in the demeanour of the troops of the two nations, form a tolerably correct opinion of what the result would be.

Regardless of the fire of the riflemen, and the showers of grape and canister, Packenham continued to press onward; his centre suffered, but still advanced; his left and right being less oppressed by the weight of the fire, continued to advance at a more rapid pace, and as his wings inclined forward and outstripped the centre, his right brigade assumed the form of a crescent. The manœuvre was a bold, as well as a novel one, and the appearance of the brigade imposing and unique, because it so happened that all the British officers were in front of their men—a rare occurrence. The French officers were also in front; but their relative duties were widely different: the latter, encouraging their men

into the heat of the battle ; the former, keeping their devoted soldiers back !—what a splendid national contrast ! Amongst the mounted officers was Sir Edward Packenham and his staff, Wallace of the 88th, commanding the brigade, and his gallant aide-de-camp, Mackie, (at last a captain—in *his regular turn* !) Major Murphy, and Seton of the 88th, Colonels Forbes and Greenwell of the 45th, Colonel Trench of the 74th, and several others whose names I cannot now remember.

In spite of the fire of Foy's *tirailleurs*, they continued at the head of the right brigade, while the soldiers, with their firelocks on the rest, followed close upon the heels of their officers, like troops accustomed to conquer. They speedily got footing upon the brow of the hill, but before they had time to take breath, Foy's entire division, with drums beating and uttering loud shouts, ran forward to meet them, and belching forth a torrent of bullets from five thousand muskets, brought down almost the entire of Wallace's first rank, and more than half of his officers. The brigade staggered back from the force of the shock, but before the smoke had altogether cleared away, Wallace, looking full in the faces of his soldiers, pointed to the French column, and leading the shattered brigade up the hill, without a moment's hesitation, brought them face to face before the French had time to witness the terrible effect of their murderous fire.

Astounded by the unshaken determination of Wallace's soldiers, Foy's division wavered ; nevertheless they opened a heavy discharge of musketry, but it was unlike the former,—it was irregular and ill-directed, the men acted without concert or method, and many fired in the air. At length their fire ceased altogether, and the three regiments, for the first time, *cheered* ! The effect was electric ; Foy's troops were seized with a panic, and as Wallace closed upon them, his men could distinctly remark their bearing. Their mustachioed faces, one and all, presented the same ghastly hue, a horrid family likeness throughout ; and as they stood to receive the shock they were about to be assailed with, they reeled to and fro like men intoxicated.

The French officers did all that was possible, by voice, gesture, and example, to rouse their men to a proper sense of their situation, but in vain. One, the colonel of the leading regiment (the 22d), seizing a firelock, and beckoning to his men to follow, ran forward a few paces and shot Major Murphy dead at the head of the 88th ; however, his career soon closed : a bullet, the first that had been fired from our ranks, pierced his head ; he flung up his arms, fell forward, and expired.

The brigade, which till this time cheerfully bore up against the heavy fire they had been exposed to without returning a shot, were now impatient, and the 88th greatly excited : for Murphy, dead and bleeding, with one foot hanging in the stirrup-iron, was dragged by his affrighted horse along the front of his regiment ; the soldiers became exasperated, and asked to be let forward. Packenham, seeing that the proper moment had arrived, called out to Wallace " to let them loose." The three regiments ran onward, and the mighty phalanx, which but a moment before was so formidable, loosened and fell in pieces before fifteen hundred invincible British soldiers fighting in a line of only two deep.

Wallace, seeing the terrible confusion that prevailed in the enemy's column, pressed on with his brigade, calling to his soldiers " to push on to the muzzle." A vast number were killed in this charge of bayonets,

but the men, wearied by their exertions, the intolerable heat of the weather, and famishing from thirst, were nearly run to a stand still, and many dropped down from fatigue.

Immediately on our left, the fifth division were discharging volleys against the French fourth; and Pack's brigade could be seen mounting the Arapilles height, but disregarding every thing except the complete destruction of the column before him; Packenham followed it with the brigade of Wallace, supported by the reserves of his division. The battle at this point would have been decided on the moment, had the heavy horse, under Le Marchant, been near enough to sustain him. The confusion of the enemy was so great, that they became mixed pell-mell together without any regard to order or regularity; and it was manifest that nothing short of a miracle could save Foy from total destruction. Sir Edward continued to press on at the head of Wallace's brigade, but Foy's troops outran him. Had Le Marchant been aware of this state of the combat, or been near enough to profit by it, Packenham would have settled the business by six o'clock instead of seven. An hour at any time, during a battle, is a serious lapse of time; but in this action every minute was of vital import. Day was rapidly drawing to a close; the Tormes was close behind the army of Marmont; ruin stared him in the face; in a word, his left wing was doubled up—lost; and Packenham could have turned to the support of the fourth and fifth divisions, had our cavalry been on the spot ready to back Wallace at the moment he pierced the column. This, beyond doubt, was the moment by which to profit, that the enemy might not have time to recollect himself; but while Le Marchant was preparing to take a part in the combat, Foy, with admirable presence of mind, remedied the terrible confusion of his division, and calling up a first brigade to his support, once more led his men into the fight, assumed the offensive, and Packenham was now about to be assailed in turn. This was the most critical moment of the battle at this point. Boyer's horsemen stood before us, inclining towards our right, which was flanked by two squadrons of the 14th dragoons and two regiments of Portuguese cavalry; but we had little dependence on the Portuguese, and it behoved us to look to ourselves.

Led on by the ardour of conquest, we had followed the column until we at length found ourselves in an open plain, intersected with cork trees, opposed by a multitude who, reinforced, again rallied and turned upon us with fury. Packenham, Wallace, Seton, and Mackie, rode along the line from wing to wing, almost from rank to rank, and fulfilled the functions of adjutants, in assisting the officers to re-organize the tellings-off of their men for square. Meanwhile the first battalion of the 5th drove back some squadrons of Boyer's dragoons; the other six regiments were fast approaching the point held by Wallace, but the attitude of the French cavalry in our front and upon our right flank caused Packenham some uneasiness.

The peals of musketry along the centre still continued without intermission; the smoke was so thick that nothing to our left was distinguishable; some men of the fifth division got intermingled with ours; the dry grass was set on fire by the numerous cartridge-papers that strewed the field of battle; the air was scorching; and the smoke, rolling onward in huge volumes, nearly suffocated us. A loud cheering was heard in our rear; the brigade half turned round, supposing themselves about to

be attacked by the French cavalry. Wallace called out to his men to mind the tellings-off for square. A few seconds passed—the trampling of horses was heard—the smoke cleared away, and the heavy brigade of Le Marchant was seen coming forward in line at a canter. “Open right and left” was an order quickly obeyed; the line opened, the cavalry passed through the intervals, and, forming rapidly in our front, prepared for their work.

The French column, which a moment before held so imposing an attitude, became startled at this unexpected sight. A victorious and highly-excited infantry pressing closely upon them; a splendid brigade of three regiments of cavalry ready to burst through their ill-arranged and beaten column, while no appearance of succour was at hand to protect them, was enough to appal the boldest intrepidity. The plain was filled with the vast multitude; retreat was impossible; and the troopers came still pouring in to join their comrades, already prepared for the attack. It was too much for their nerves, and they sank under its influence, although they bravely made an effort to face the danger. Hastily, yet with much regularity, all things considered, they attempted to get into square; but Le Marchant's brigade galloped forward before the evolution was half completed. The column hesitated, wavered, tottered, and then stood still! The motion of the countless bayonets as they clashed together might be likened to a forest about to be assailed by a tempest, whose first warnings announce the ravage it is about to inflict. Foy's division vomited forth a dreadful volley of fire as the horsemen thundered across the flat! Le Marchant was killed, and fell downright in the midst of the French bayonets; but his brigade pierced through the vast mass, killing or trampling down all before them. The conflict was severe, and the troopers fell thick and fast; but their long heavy swords cut through bone as well as flesh. The groans of the dying, the cries of the wounded, the roar of the cannon, and the piteous moans of the mangled horses, as they ran away affrighted from the terrible scene, or lying with shattered limbs, unable to move, in the midst of the burning grass, was enough to unman men not placed as we were: but upon us it had a different effect, and our cheers were heard far from the spot where this fearful scene was acting.

Such as got away from the sabres of the horsemen sought safety amongst the ranks of our infantry; and scrambling under the horses, ran to us for protection; like men who, having escaped the first shock of a wreck, will cling to any broken spar, no matter how little to be depended upon. Hundreds of beings, frightfully disfigured, in whom the human face and form were almost obliterated—black with dust, worn down with fatigue, and covered with sabre-cuts and blood—threw themselves amongst us for safety. Not a man was bayoneted—not one even molested or plundered; and the invincible old third on this day surpassed themselves; for they not only defeated their terrible enemies in a fair stand-up fight, but actually covered their retreat, and protected them at a moment when, without such aid, their total annihilation was certain. Under similar circumstances would the French have acted so? I fear not. The men who murdered Ponsonby at Waterloo, when he was alone and unprotected, would have shown but little courtesy to the third division, placed in a similar way.

Nine pieces of artillery, two eagles, and 5000 prisoners were captured



at this point ; still the battle raged with unabated fury on our left, immediately in front of the fifth division. Leith fell wounded as he led on his men, but his division carried the point in dispute, and drove the enemy before them up the hill.

While those events were taking place on the right, the fourth division, which formed the centre of the army, met with a serious opposition. The more distant Arapilles, occupied by the French 122d, whose numbers did not count more than 400, supported by a few pieces of cannon, was left to the Portuguese brigade of General Pack, amounting to 2000 bayonets. Falsely, though with well-founded reliance—their former conduct taken into the scale—Cole's division advanced into the plain, confident that all was right with Pack's troops, and a terrible struggle between them and Bonnet's corps took place. It was, however, but of short duration. Bonnet's troops were driven back in confusion ; and up to this moment all had gone on well. The three British divisions engaged overthrew all obstacles, and the battle might be said to be won, had Pack's formidable brigade—formidable in numbers at least—fulfilled their part ; but these men totally failed in their effort to take the height occupied only by a few hundred Frenchmen, and thus gave the park of artillery that was posted with them full liberty to turn its efforts against the rear and flank of Cole's soldiers. Nothing could be worse than the state in which the fourth division was now placed ; and the battle, which ought to have been, and had been in a manner, won, was still in doubt.

Bonnet, seeing the turn which Pack's failure had wrought in his favour, re-formed his men, and advanced against Cole, while the fire from the battery and small arms on the Arapilles height completed the confusion. Cole fell wounded ; half of his division were cut off ; the remainder in full retreat ; and Bonnet's troops pressing on in a compact body, made it manifest that a material change had taken place in the battle, and that ere it was gained some ugly up-hill work was yet to be done.

Marshal Beresford, who arrived at the moment, galloped up at the head of a brigade of the fifth division, which he took out of the second line, and, for a moment covered the retreat of Cole's troops ; but this force—composed of Portuguese—was insufficient to arrest the progress of the enemy, who advanced in the full confidence of an assured victory ; and at this critical moment Beresford was carried off the field wounded. Bonnet's troops advanced, uttering loud cheers, while the entire of Cole's division and Spry's brigade of Portuguese were routed. Our centre was thus endangered. Boyer's dragoons, after the overthrow of the French left, countermarched and moved rapidly to the support of Bonnet ; they were close in the track of his infantry ; and the fate of this momentous battle might be said to hang by a hair. The fugitives of the seventh and fourth French divisions ran to the succour of Bonnet, and by the time they had joined him his force had indeed assumed a formidable aspect ; and thus reinforced, it stood in an attitude far different from what it would have done had Pack's brigade succeeded in its attack.

Lord Wellington, who saw what had taken place by the failure of Pack's troops, ordered up the sixth division to the support of the fourth ;

and the battle, although it was half-past eight o'clock at night, recommenced with the same fury as at the onset.

Clinton's division, consisting of 6000 bayonets, rapidly advanced to assert its place in the combat, and relieve the fourth from the awkward predicament in which it was placed, and essayed to gain what was lost by the failure of Pack's troops in their feeble effort to wrest the Arapilles height from a few brave Frenchmen ; but they were received by Bonnet's troops at the point of the bayonet, and the fire opened against them seemed to be threefold more heavy than that sustained by the third and fifth divisions. It was nearly dark ; and the great glare of light caused by the thunder of the artillery, the continued blaze of the musketry, and the burning grass, gave to the face of the hill a novel and terrific appearance : it was one vast sheet of flame ; and Clinton's men looked as if they were attacking a burning mountain, the crater of which was defended by a barrier of shining steel. But nothing could stop the intrepid valour of the 6th division, as they advanced with a desperate resolution to carry the hill. The troops posted on the face of it to arrest their advance were trampled down and destroyed at the first charge, and each reserve sent forward to extricate them met with the same fate. Still Bonnet's reserves having attained their place in the fight, and the fugitives from Foy's division joining them at the moment, prolonged the battle until dark. Those men, besmeared with blood, dust, and clay, half-naked, and some carrying only broken weapons, fought with a fury not to be surpassed ; but their impetuosity was at length calmed by the bayonets of Clinton's troops, and they no longer fought for victory but for safety. After a desperate struggle, they were driven from their last hold in confusion ; and a general and overwhelming charge, which the nature of the ground enabled Clinton to make, carried this ill-formed mass of desperate soldiers before him, as a shattered wreck borne along by the force of some mighty current.

The mingled mass of fugitives fled to the woods and to the river for safety ; and under cover of the night succeeded in gaining the pass of Alba over the Tormes. It was now ten o'clock at night ; the battle was ended. At this point it had been confined to a small space, and the ground, trampled and stained deep, gave ample evidence of the havoc that had taken place. Lord Wellington, overcome as he was with fatigue, placed himself at the head of the 1st and light divisions and a brigade of cavalry, and following closely the retreating footsteps of the enemy, with those troops who had not fired a shot during the battle, left the remnant of his victorious army to sleep upon the field of battle they had so hardly won.

## SIEGE AND STORM OF BHURTPORE.

FROM THE LETTERS OF AN OFFICER PRESENT.

Camp before Bhurtpore, Jan. 1, 1826.

You will be glad to hear that I have escaped unscathed up to this period of the siege of Bhurtpore, though not, I assure you, without having had some half-dozen hairbreadth risks "i' the imminent deadly trenches," which will furnish me with materials for many a long story when fortune again throws us together. I look forward, I assure you, with infinite delight to that happy moment when we shall be able to narrate to each other our several adventures, and fight our battles over again to the pleasing accompaniment of a torn chillum, and a cool bottle of laul.

The siege is proceeding with vigour, and in a very few days we shall, I trust, be entitled to bear "Bhurtpore" on our colours. Of our early operations I shall make very summary mention. The Muttra and Agra forces, the former commanded by General Reynell, the latter by General Nicholls, united on the 11th ult., (I believe,) at the ground they now occupy. When the Commander-in-chief assumed the command, measures were immediately taken for the complete blockade of the town, which was effected in the course of two or three days, regiments of cavalry and infantry having been posted round it at intervals of a few hundred yards, but communicating by their videttes and sentries during the night. It was evident, however, that a tolerably large body of men might, at any time, by a sudden resolute movement, break through many parts of the cordon, the truth of which was established only a few nights ago. A body of near 1000 cavalry, (mercenaries,) being no longer required by Doorjun Saul, and being sorely annoyed by our shells, made a sudden dash during the night at the point occupied by Chambers's regiment of extra cavalry. Our men were on the alert, having been apprized by our spies that such an attempt would be made. They could not, however, prevent their escape; a sharp conflict took place, in which the enemy lost 49 killed, 6 wounded, and 90 prisoners; the remainder succeeded in getting off. Chambers lost two fingers, and Palmer and Brooke of the same corps were wounded, the former severely. I learned from one of the wounded prisoners with whom I conversed at the general hospital, that, on the arrival of the army here, there were upwards of 12,000 horse in the fort, (the greater part of whom were Zemindars and their retainers,) but that Doorjun, finding them of little service, had dismissed all but a body of 1000 Jauts, whom he retains as his body guard.

From the date of the union of the forces, until the 22d, the time was occupied in making reconnoissances, on which occasion the engineers, with their parties, were enabled by the cover afforded by the jungle, (which the infatuation of the Bhurtporeans had permitted to remain,) to approach within a few hundred yards of the walls, seldom losing more than three or four men, notwithstanding the admirable style in which the fort guns were served, and which, had the cover afforded by the jungles been less complete, must have occasioned immense loss, if

not prevented our making reconnoissances altogether. Two points of attack on the north and north-east sides of the city having been at length selected, ground was broken on the evening of the 22d, and on the following day two batteries were made and armed. On the evening of the 24th our regiment was in the trenches for the first time, when I witnessed a scene, animating and picturesque in the extreme, of which I should not despair of giving you some idea, could I do so *vivâ voce*, but, alas! my graphic powers are unequal to the task.

On taking up our position in the trenches we were enjoined by the general officer of the day to keep on the alert, information having been given by Colonel Skinner's spies, that an attempt to drive us from the trenches had been determined on by Doorjun Saul, and that a chosen body of Rhoillâhs would be employed for the purpose. Accordingly, about eleven o'clock, the said picked devils issued from the gate at the north-east angle, (the Agra gate, I believe,) and advanced towards the trenches, supported by an immense body of men on the walls, who kept up an incessant fire from matchlocks and ginjals. The party, however, which made the sortie, met with so warm a reception from our grape and shrapnell, that after firing a few shot, they turned about and contented themselves with joining their comrades and blazing away from the walls. Then commenced the scene which I so much regret my inability to convey to you in description. The roar of our 18-pounders, the bursting of the shells on the ramparts, the shouts of the enemy from the walls, and the fitful illumination caused by the discharge of some thousand matchlocks and ginjals, (gun-balls as the Europeans call them,) through a dense mist, created an effect highly scenic, &c. &c.;—your active fancy has no doubt caught the idea. Few casualties occurred in the trenches, where the cover was of course excellent for those who chose to sit on the banquettes; but on the night when the sappers were erecting a new battery they were more numerous. At the latter point four were killed and 32 wounded; among the latter, Smith of the engineers, who has been since *hors de combat*, his hurt (a contusion in the shoulder which has affected his lungs) being severe. The army has thus lost the services of one of the most zealous and able men in his department. A fine young fellow, Tyndale, of the same corps, was killed a few nights afterwards at the same spot.

At the commencement of the breaching, the outside case of the wall came down so fast, that under the expectation that the breaches would be ready before the mines to blow in the counterscarp could be prepared, the company of artillery was ordered to cease firing for three days. This was a loss of time which has since been much regretted. The mine soon got the start of the breaching, and we are now waiting only until the breaches are reported practicable. The truth is, the old mud-walls, which from age have acquired the solidity and impenetrability of natural earth, have astonished the most experienced, and created a strange innovation in the opinions of his Lordship and his Peninsula staff, on the capabilities of mud forts. The slope of either breach is sufficient to admit of their being ascended with facility where the footing is hard; but in an attempt made to mount it last night by an English officer, it proved to be knee-deep.

Much vacillation and uncertainty appears at this juncture to prevail at head-quarters, as to the wisdom of trying an assault under all disad-

vantages, or following the advice of certain of the engineers, who recommend advancing the batteries to the edge of the glacis, and battering in breach as the only feasible method of making the breaches practicable, and thus leaving nothing to chance, where a repulse might be attended with disastrous effects.

Betting is now ten to one that the storm will take place before the expiration of two days, and to this opinion I incline. All the ladders are in the trenches, and I have no doubt, when placed on the breaches, fitted up as they are with canvas, to prevent their sinking in the dust, they will render the ascent easy enough. The spies, who twice a day bring information from the interior of the town, report that Doorjun is still confident that he shall be able to beat us off, and that his faithful Jauts—to whom, by the way, he distributes daily large sums of money—have, to a man, sworn to conquer or perish in his cause. They report further, that both the trenches are cut off by deep ditches, with stockades armed with heavy guns on the opposite side; that portions of the town are cut off by lines of abattes and trenches; and hence, that the difficulties of the assault will by no means be surmounted in attaining the summit of the breach, or effecting a lodgment on the ramparts. Every one looks forward to a tremendous carnage, but no man dreams of repulse. Every confidence is placed in the army, particularly the fine set of Europeans with the force, who will, doubtless, come gallantly to the scratch. They are, besides, just in the humour to fight like devils, being greatly exasperated at the loss of one of the grenadiers of H.M. 14th, who, as he was returning from the trenches to the lines the other evening, was cut up in the jungle, where his headless trunk was discovered the following morning. The 2d European regiment joined the army this morning, and prove a welcome reinforcement.

The arrangements for the assault, the disposition of every corps, is to the most minute particular fixed, and the necessary instructions issued to the several brigadiers, who have forwarded copies of them to the commanders of the respective regiments under their command, for their guidance as far as their corps may be concerned. As these communications are, however, strictly secret and confidential, nothing can of course have transpired beyond commanders of corps and a few others. I have, however, been made acquainted with an outline of them, on rigid injunctions of secrecy; but as this was never intended to extend to my correspondents in the golden dominions, I shall not consider myself guilty of a breach of confidence in imparting to you such particulars of the plan as I remember. Each breach will be assaulted by a column of three brigades; that for the right breach commanded by General Reynell, and the column destined for the left by General Nicolls, the former headed by H.M. 14th foot, with half the European regiments, the latter by H.M. 59th, and the other half of the Europeans.

The Goorkahs, of which there are four companies here, precede the columns, and will act as riflemen on the edge of the glacis, where they will doubtless be of much service, being excellent marksmen, and possessing as much coolness and intrepidity as any men in the world. On the heads of the columns reaching the breaches, an attempt at escalade will be made at the neck of a large bastion on the right of the left breach by volunteers from the lahcers, dragoons, Skinner's horse, and light cavalry; 30 men from each regiment. The brigade to which I

belong, the 3d, will be in the left column, and as we shall have lots of fellows before us, our situation will not be *disagreeably perilous*. If I escape, you may depend on hearing from me the particulars of the affair, which I will endeavour to render somewhat more connected and interesting than the desultory jumble I have *furnished* in this instance.

Little had a narrow escape the other day; a cannon-shot grazed his breast, and tore away the cape of his coat. He remained senseless for a day afterwards, and has been confined to his bed since. It was supposed he had received an internal injury, but he is now, I am happy to say, out of danger.

I have omitted to mention in this a remarkable incident which occurred a few days ago,—the desertion to the enemy of one of our artillery-men. He had been a serjeant in the Royal Horse Guards at Waterloo, and considered a clever fellow, though a dissatisfied rascal. He quitted the trenches with a musket, under a pretence of sniping, and deliberately walked in at a kirket. His services were eagerly accepted by Doorjun, who has assigned him a bastion, from which the rascal fires incessantly. He has been seen several times on different parts of the ramparts, accompanied by fellows in green, and apparently busy in levelling their guns. Grape is always fired at him on these occasions; but it is probable he may live to be hanged, which will of course be his fate should he fall into our hands on our getting possession of the place. Lord C. has offered a reward of 1000 rupees for his head.

I have just heard that the ditch in front of the left breach is ascertained to be thirty-five feet deep. This is much more than was expected, and may probably delay proceedings a day or two.

Camp, 3 Coss E. Bhurtpore, Jan. 24th.

Long ere this reaches you, you will have learnt through different channels the particulars of the late brilliant achievement which has shed so much lustre on the British arms; but as you may not yet have seen a correct account of our casualties, and may hence be in uncertainty as to my fate, you will now be glad to hear that I am still in the land of the living, and that I have had the luck to escape untouched by grape, round-shot, or carcass. To confess the truth, I was not exposed to any very imminent risk on the day of the assault, the — regiment having formed part of the reserve, in consequence of the bodily infirmity of old —, our brigadier; and not coming into action until late, when the greater number of the garrison had been dispatched, and the remainder were putting in practice the favourite maxim of Falstaff touching discretion—in other words, running off like lamplighters. Hence our corps lost only some twenty or thirty in killed and wounded; and I have to lament having missed so fine an opportunity of fleshing my maiden sword, consoled only for the loss of the laurels which I intended to have torn from the brows of some ferocious Jout, by the pitiful consideration that I possess a whole skin. I mentioned to you in my last, I believe, that the depth of the ditch in front of the left point of attack had rendered it expedient to change it to a large bastion on its right. This was accordingly mined, and pre-

sented a fine breach on the morning of the 17th. Previous to this, information having been received from our spies that the right breach had been mined by the enemy, it was determined to make no use of it, provided a practicable breach could be made by blowing up the large angle bastion on its right, in which a large mine was completed by the 17th, and charged with 10,000 lbs. of powder—a quantity, as was proved by the event, amply sufficient for the purpose required. The enemy, not aware that we had mined the last-mentioned bastion, had no suspicion that we had changed the point of attack on the right.

On the morning of the 18th, everything being ready, the whole of the troops composing the storming parties moved down to the breaches, at four, A.M., and though they were not all under cover till long after daybreak, they suffered little loss from the enemy's fire, being fortunately screened from sight by a thick mist, which did not clear away till after sunrise. From this time till eight o'clock the troops remained in breathless expectation, awaiting the expected signal—the springing of the grand mine in the angle bastion of the right breach. At length the mine in the counterscarp opposite the bastion was sprung; and the enemy at this quarter, expecting that one column would advance under cover of the dust, a number of them rushed forward to the side of the bastion which overlooked it. At this moment the grand mine was sprung, and at least a hundred of their matchlock men were hurled into the air, some being blown to a great distance, and others falling on the face of the breach which the explosion had made.

This was the signal for the advance of our parties; and springing from the trenches, the foremost subdivision formed in an instant and rushed forward in true British style, huzzaing most lustily, and supported by the rears of their respective columns as fast as these could pour from the trenches. The enemy, it appeared, in spite of all our caution, were apprised of our intention of making the assault at this time, and were fully prepared for our reception; but, though they stood nobly to their work, as the Europeans observed, after one man had obtained the summit of the breach, they made no very vigorous attempt to prevent our ascending, not so much as to operate as a momentary check to the columns; neither had they prepared any of those formidable obstacles behind the breaches which we had been led to expect.

On the storming columns ascending the breaches, the right column dashed along the ramparts to the right, the other to the left; and in the course of two hours, after making a circuit of the town, met on the opposite side, after having made an awful havoc among the enemy; who are, however, allowed on all hands to have displayed the most devoted gallantry in the cause of the usurper.

Four thousand men are computed to have fallen, including a few hundred which were cut up by the cavalry in attempting to escape; and the calculation does certainly not exceed the truth. A very few wounded were picked up. The Europeans were exasperated, and made clean work of it. Our brigade entered the town in gallant style by the Agra gate, cheering the troops which were skirting the walls; but at this time the game was pretty well up, and we had nothing to do beyond a little sniping at the runaways, for run they did at last.

The last desperate stand had been made within the gate, and termi-

nated at the moment we entered by the destruction of the gallant few who attempted to check our progress; upwards of 120 bodies I counted on the ground at this spot, and not three wounded among them. Our brigade soon after this took up a position on the ramparts to the south of the town; when, having nothing further to do—the firing from the citadel having ceased, and a rumour being abroad that Doorjun had run—I got permission to walk towards the trenches. The dead were scattered pretty thickly between the different bastions, on each of which, where a stand had been made, were lying twenty or thirty bodies, most of them Golundoz. All our dead and wounded had been removed at the time I came to the trenches. At the right I counted upwards of 500 of the enemy; many of them were noble-looking fellows, whose muscular frames and ferocious aspects could not even in death be viewed without a sentiment of respect—

“That stern joy which warriors feel  
In foemen worthy of their steel.”

But, lest I should tire you with all this, let me proceed to give some account of Doorjun Saul, who, it appears, had quitted the town, with a great number of his followers, before the storming columns had united, a circumstance which must have effectually prevented his so doing. Of his followers by far the greater number contrived to get clear off, while many were made prisoners, and the rest cut up by the cavalry. Doorjun, with his wife, the Ranee, fell into the hands of Lieut. Barber, of the 8th cavalry, to whom he delivered his sword and a bag of inestimable jewels, it is said. He has since been conveyed to Agra, where he is to be confined, if the bazaar report, that both he and his wife have poisoned themselves, should prove false. Major Gage, 36th N.I., is to have charge of him.

Forty lacs of rupees in specie have been found; but it is thought no immediate division can take place. His Lordship, though doubtless as anxious as ourselves for a speedy distribution, cannot elude the peremptory order, which he is said to have received from below, to send the whole of the specie into the public treasury at Agra, taking a receipt for the same.

The army is now much broken up; the 2d division being at this place, 3 Coss E.; 15th regiment at Weare; 6th at Derg; and another infantry regiment at Coomphcer. Madoo Sing came to his Lordship's camp yesterday, and gave himself up with his body-guard, consisting of one regiment of infantry and some cavalry, a brigade of guns, and four ginja's. He is to be pensioned. The general opinion is that our division will, in a few days, proceed towards Alwar, it being probable that the terms offered by our Government to the Rajah will prove unpalatable. It is reported that the principal items in our conditions are the surrendering his prime minister to our civil power, by whom he is to be tried for a murder; the dismantling his forts; and the giving up to the British Government one-half of his territories.

The pioneers are now employed in clearing the gabions: this looks like more to do. I must conclude, or shall be too late for the Dāk.

B.



**SOME ACCOUNT OF THE NATIVES OF MURRAY'S ISLAND IN  
TORRES' STRAITS.**

FROM THE JOURNAL OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

THE ——— sailed from Port Jackson for Torres' Straits on the 4th of June, 1833. The wind was light for some days; and we did not meet a steady south-east monsoon till we passed below the 14th degree of south latitude on the 15th of the month.

In approaching Torres' Straits, most masters of merchant-ships prefer the more southern route, entering the Straits by a passage between the reefs called the Barrier\*, near the coast of New Holland; and whether this be more accurately surveyed than the more northern route, which passes nearer the New Guinea Coast, I know not, but in adopting the former, two dangerous reefs, called the Eastern Fields and the Boot Reef, which are well known to lie directly in the line of the latter route, are entirely shunned. As, however, the situation of Murray's Island places it completely out of the line of the entrance into the Straits, on the New Holland Side, it is seldom visited by ships in passing; and as it lies immediately in the line of ships entering towards the New Guinea coast, the captain or master of this ship, wishing to trade with the natives of the island, and having furnished himself at Sydney with various articles fit for that purpose, adopted, of course, the more northern route in order to accomplish this favourite object.

On the 18th of the month, we saw the Eastern Fields, and passed along the northern border of the reef, about three miles distant. Towards the western extremity of this reef we observed a very remarkable rock, distinguished from all the others, and exhibiting the appearance of a round tower. At four, P.M., we lost sight of the Eastern Fields, and, after three hours' run, at about eight knots the hour, the ship was hove to for the night. At daylight next morning, the 19th, she resumed her course (west), and at ten, A.M., the Boot Reef was seen from the mast-head. We ran along the northern border of this reef, also distant about three miles. Between the eastern and western extremities of the reef, we counted seven distinct and detached rocks, one of which the sailors looked upon as a wreck; but there is no reason to suppose any one of these objects a wreck more than another, since there is no difference in their appearance, except in point of size: they are all black.

Soon after passing this reef, Murray's Island, situated in lat.  $9^{\circ} 54'$  S. and long.  $143^{\circ} 58'$  E., and about six or seven miles within the Barrier, was made from the mast-head, and soon afterwards, a little to the southward of it, a smaller island, having a peaked appearance, was seen. At one, P.M., the Barrier itself was announced from the mast-head, and shortly after was distinguished from the deck. This object, to a person on board a ship approaching it, and impelled by a strong breeze, when the sea is breaking over it in all directions, certainly exhibits a most

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\* At the eastern extremity of Torres' Straits, extending from New Guinea to New Holland, there are an immense number of coral reefs, running close to each other, from east to west; of which reefs the eastern ends or extremities, terminating abreast of each other, and forming a long line, north and south, nearly on a level with the surface of the water, present to a ship approaching them the appearance of a low wall, which is called the Barrier. But some of the channels between these reefs are found passable for ships of any burthen.

sublime and somewhat terrific appearance. On nearing it, however, several small channels are discovered between the reefs; and through the widest of these, called, I believe, the Pandora's Passage, about half a mile broad, we entered Torres' Straits.

We now steered for Murray's Island, and soon anchored about a mile and a half to the northward, that is, in the month of June, to the leeward of it, and off a long line of sandy beach, where various canoes, manned with naked black people, were lying. Immediately after coming to anchor, six canoes, containing from twelve to sixteen men each, shoved off from the shore, and approached the ship, a naked black man standing in the centre of each canoe, and holding up to our view a piece of tortoise-shell, intimating their wish to traffic with us. For this they seem to have prepared on first seeing the ship, since, previously to our bringing up, the natives kept constantly waving a sort of flag composed of long grass tied to bamboo poles, signaling their wish to communicate with us.

The canoes, formed as usual of trunks of trees hollowed out, are very long and narrow, swimming lightly, which renders the aid of outriggers necessary to prevent their upsetting. These outriggers consist of two long bamboo spars laid and fastened with grass ropes across the centre of the canoe, distant from each other about six feet; and on the outer ends of these two spars, on either side, another spar is tied parallel with the canoe itself, about seven feet from it, that is beyond its gunwale or edge, and resting on the surface of the water, which, of course, must considerably impede the velocity of the vehicle, but which effectually prevents the risk of its upsetting. The space between the cross spars on the canoe, and to the distance of about two feet beyond its gunwale or edge on each side, is fitted or filled up with a bamboo hurdle, covered with a grass mat, on which the principal personage of the party and those who are not employed in paddling repose. The paddlers stand up in the canoe, and do not seem to attend to any particular arrangement in the performance of their work, but each paddles on one side or the other, according to his convenience, so that sometimes most of them, or perhaps all, are seen paddling on the same side. The outriggers are awkward things approaching a ship, as they render it impossible for the canoes to lie alongside; consequently it has here become necessary to lower a quarter-boat near the surface of the water, and over the stern of this boat the communication with the islanders is effected.

Besides tortoise-shell, they offer for barter the shells of various testacei, bows and arrows, long wooden spears, rude ornaments, cocoa-nuts, yams, plantains, bananas, and sweet potatoes; but the tortoise-shell is the only valuable article they have. Iron in every shape they esteem very much, and, next to that, their fondness is for tobacco. They willingly give a piece or two pieces of tortoise-shell for a piece of hoop iron eight or ten inches long; and a pound or even two pounds of the shell may be had for a small axe worth about eight pence. The other shells they give for tobacco; and an inch of twist will purchase a dozen or two dozen of leopard shells, while all their remaining articles are bartered for and procured on proportionably easy terms.

The clatter and confusion of tongues, however, on the starboard quarter and astern of the ship, may be more easily conceived than described, since all the men in the six canoes and almost all hands on

board were bellowing and talking at once, while not one word spoken by either party was understood by the other, and the whole of the traffic was carried on by signs after all, so that they might just as well have been silent on both sides. A little before sunset, the savages having, by signs, intimated their intention of returning to-morrow, paddled off from the ship and went on shore. Various fires were seen burning along the beach during the whole of the night.

June 20th.—The natives came off this morning according to promise; and the same sort of traffic has taken place as yesterday. They have brought off with them in the canoes some naked black children, for whom they beg, by signs, (which they seem very expert both in making and understanding,) small looking-glasses and coloured glass beads; but in barter they do not seem willing to give anything for these baubles, which they appear to think are only fit for children. They seem mild, inoffensive people, as far as we can observe; but, in consequence of their nakedness, the captain's wife being on board, none of them have been allowed to enter the ship, except one man, who appears a comparatively superior sort of individual, and to whom the captain has given a suit of sailor's Sunday clothes, with which, probably on account of the privilege they have entitled him to of coming on board, he is highly delighted. This man and others have, by signs, intimated to us a wish that some of us should go on shore, and they offer themselves as hostages for our safety; they also offer or promise, by signs, as a further inducement, the use of their women to the sailors. But all the natives of the islands in these straits are said to be treacherous; and we do not think it safe to trust them.

I made the man whom the captain clothed—whose own name is Securo, but who is called by his comrades Madeau, which means chief or head man, and whom, although he does not appear to be more than the chief person of a canoe, I shall in future designate by the term Madeau—understand, by signs, that we dreaded having our throats cut, and being eaten by the natives, should we risk ourselves among them. Madeau expressed, by his gestures, some horror and surprise when he understood my meaning; and, pointing to Murray's Island, which the natives call Mera, he repeated frequently the words, "Powta, powta, Mera powta;" then, pointing towards Darnley Island and New Guinea, he made signs that the natives in that direction eat human flesh; but, again pointing to Murray, he again repeated the words "Powta, powta, Mera powta."

That he uses the word "powta" to signify his denial of cannibalism, is very clear; but what it particularly means I cannot understand: perhaps it is some animal the flesh of which they eat; but we have not been able to discover any animal on the island except a dog, and I have ascertained that "chess" is their term for dog; perhaps "powta" means shell-fish; this seems very abundant, and must form a principal part of their animal food\*. At sunset, the savages again went on shore, having failed to persuade any of us to accompany them.

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\* It will be seen from this and various other passages, that the writer has copied literally the words of his journal, which detailed the circumstances as they occurred, together with the impressions they made on his mind at the time; and the passage here referred to in particular shows how difficult it is for persons totally ignorant of each other's language to convey to each other the true meanings of words expressing abstract ideas, which cannot be manifested and explained by reference to material or tangible and visible objects.

June 21st.—The savages came off early this morning, to barter as yesterday, and Madeau brought off with him a young woman, whom he intimated, by indubitable signs, that he intended for the use of the chief mate. The lady was accompanied in the canoe by her husband, who, however, out of delicacy towards the captain's wife, could not be permitted to come on board farther than to look over the quarterdeck bulwark. As soon as it was intimated to the woman that she might come on board, she plunged from the canoe into the water, and swam alongside the ship. She was covered or partially covered from the loins nearly to the knees by small parcels of long grass, fastened to a grass string tied round the waist. She was conducted into the cabin, where she was dressed by the captain's wife in a chemise, handkerchief, gown, and petticoat, with which, although exhibiting at first a degree of the timidity which is natural to her sex, she seemed much gratified. She certainly was not an ill-looking person; and she soon acquired confidence, giving us to understand that her name was Garri, (which, however, we afterwards learned, is their common term for woman,) and that she was a person of some consequence.

Expecting, probably, more candour from Garri than from the men, regarding the safety of landing on the island, I succeeded, by the same signs which I used yesterday to Madeau, in making her understand the cause of our declining to go on shore. Garri laughed heartily, and, pointing with one hand to the island, which was in view from where we stood, with the other she laid hold of my arm, and made motions as if eating and tearing it with her teeth. At this moment the husband and Madeau, who were watching her, called out to her in an enraged tone of voice, which greatly alarmed her; and, on my repeating the signs, she shook her head, and waved her hand from her, expressing displeasure. She soon became anxious and restless, showing a desire to return to the canoe, and it was necessary to allow her to do so. Madeau himself frequently repeated the words "Powta, powta, Merā powta;" but he seemed in bad spirits, while he remained on board afterwards, and he and his companions went on shore earlier than they did yesterday.

It is very possible that Garri, then greatly elated by the attention shown her, on learning the apprehensions we entertained regarding the safety of going on shore, may have laughed and used the motions of eating and tearing my arm as a humorous frolic; yet, although the Murray islanders certainly do look upon cannibalism among themselves as a most detestable crime, I think it is more than probable that, like many other savages who are not habitual cannibals, they would not consider themselves defiled by tasting the flesh of a white person or of an enemy taken in battle.

In the evening the chief mate and myself went in the cutter, armed, and were rowed along the shore near the beach, where the natives' huts are built; but, by the captain's particular request, we did not land, and he himself, out of respect for his wife's fears, declined going in the boat. Probably, by far the greater part, if not the whole, of the male population of the island assembled on the beach when they saw our boat approaching the shore. I counted about 230 men, besides many women, and some younger persons, the women being distinguished by their dress, such as Garri is described to have worn on coming on board; and many persons, the younger men especially, rushed into the water to meet us, but we laid on our oars and kept off. Our friend Madeau

was, of course, among the assembled crowd, and he kept waving the red cap given to him with his clothes, as an invitation to us to land. One large canoe came off to us, with only five hands, merely sufficient to paddle her, as if to show that they did not wish to alarm us by numbers; and neither the people in this canoe nor on shore appeared to be armed. We allowed the canoe to come alongside our boat, and the savages did all they could by gestures to persuade us to go on shore.

Madeau, seeing from the shore that we would not be persuaded by this canoe's crew, came off to us in a small one paddled only by two persons. On getting alongside our boat he came into it, and repeatedly offered to go with the crew on board the ship, and remain as a hostage for the safety of the chief mate and myself, whom he wished to go on shore. We made him understand that we were under a promise to the lady on board the ship not to go on shore, and he did not insist further; but, having learned by this time that shaking hands was a token of friendship among us, he more than once shook hands with every person in the boat, and then returned to his canoe.

June 22d.—It has blown fresh the greater part of this day, and only one canoe came off to barter; even this one soon went on shore again, and all the canoes were hauled far up on the beach. In the evening, however, the weather, as well as the captain's wife's fears, having moderated, he and I went in the gig close to the shore, where he shot some white gulls, principally with the view of showing the natives the effects of fire-arms. They seemed amused, but not alarmed, and swam off to pick up the dead bodies. Many of the men swam off close to the boat, with tortoise-shell and other shells, offering to barter them for iron and tobacco, which the captain, who has, of course, an eye to business, and does not allow the traffic for tortoise-shell to any person on board but himself, caused the boat to be furnished with previously to our quitting the ship. The black men did not seem at all inclined to be troublesome, but finding that we would not suffer them to approach the boat in numbers, they returned, and stood on the coral rocks at some little distance, holding up to our view what they wished to exchange, and each person, when beckoned to for the purpose, swam off thence to the boat, carrying with him his article of traffic. Many pounds of tortoise-shell and various other shells were obtained for mere trifles at this strange sort of mart, held in five fathoms water. When directed by signs, the good-natured savages instantly dived down and brought up from the bottom pieces of ornamental coralline, receiving about a chew of tobacco for their trouble. Our friend Madeau came off to us on this occasion also. As soon as he entered the boat, he took up a musket, and pointing it towards the shore, he repeated the words, "Powta, powta, Mera powta." With these words, which I do not understand, unless they mean some wild animal that we have not seen, and with various gestures, he endeavoured to persuade us to land; and when we declined doing so, he readily consented to come on board with us in our boat, and he remains on board to-night. At table, he watches how others do, and is careful to do the same, which, though truly characteristic and natural, has led him into some ludicrous mistakes. He seems desirous to be as communicative as possible, and we have collected from him a vocabulary of several words of his language; but we have not been able to understand the real meaning of the word "powta." The captain is powta, his wife is powta, the chief mate is powta, I am

powta, the ship is powta, the island is powta, the natives are all powta, the boats are powta, the canoes are powta—everything in fact is powta, —yet we cannot make out what powta is.

June 29d.—I went in a boat this forenoon with the chief and third mates, Madeau, and the crew; we rowed towards the shore, and an immense crowd of the natives, as usual, came into the water to meet us, offering shells, &c. to barter. When we thought they were approaching too close, and two of the savages had got hold of the gunwale of the boat, we backed her off until they let go their hold and returned to their companions. Then we made signs for two small canoes to advance with such articles as they wished to barter. In the meantime, the third mate and I volunteered to go on shore, leaving Madeau and the chief of one of the small canoes in our boat as hostages. The third mate stepped into one of the canoes, which immediately shoved off with him, leaving the other for me. They paddled the third mate's canoe towards one end of the beach, and mine towards the other, making a space of about 500 yards between the two points of landing. As we landed, we were each received by a crowd, and each party wished to lead his man in the opposite direction from the other; but the third mate and myself were of one mind, and were determined to join each other, which we did without much interruption. When the two parties met and formed one crowd, it consisted of about the same number of persons that I counted on the beach on a former occasion—men and women, the women being dressed in their grass petticoats as already described, and the men now all armed, some with bows and arrows, and some with long wooden spears. One man from each of the two canoes respectively in which the third mate and myself came on shore, remained by us, holding us by the hand, and repeating from time to time the well-known, but little understood word, "powta," "powta," sometimes touching their own breasts with the off-hands, intimating that they were resolved to protect us; from which I conclude, that the word "powta," after all, means "safe." As we proceeded along the beach, and were passing a long bamboo palisade, within which there were various huts, in order to detain a part of the crowd, and to guard against our being both together out of the view of our own people in the boat, which might afford the savages the opportunity of ill-treating us, or perhaps of carrying us off into the thicket behind, I requested the third mate to remain outside the palisade, while I, still accompanied by my canoe companion, went in to see the interior.

Each habitation, of which there were three or four within this palisade, seemed to consist of an oblong shed, entirely open at one end, and a well-secured round-about structure coming to a fine point at top, and neatly thatched down from that point to the very ground. Into any or either of these structures I could see no entrance; but I pushed my hand through the thatch of one of them, and found that it was formed of a number of long bamboo poles, stuck into the ground in a circular form, enclosing an area of about nine feet in diameter at bottom, and all joined at top, the whole edifice being about the size of a ton of hay or straw. I suppose the entrances into these well-protected round houses must be by raising the thatch in some part at the bottom, and in them, in all probability, the stores of provisions are protected from the parching and perishing effects of the sunshine and rain; while the simpler

and less secure oblong sheds serve for the ordinary residences, to sleep in, &c. In these sheds there was literally nothing except some dry grass or litter strewed about, which, no doubt, answers the purpose of bedding.

A sturdy savage, armed with a bow and arrows, observing that I examined the round structures with care, beckoned to me to follow him, which I did, expecting that he would show me the entrance into one of them; but, when we came to the back of it, when we were covered from the view of the rest of the crowd, he made a sudden and violent grasp at the right-hand pocket of my jacket, and succeeded in laying hold of a silk handkerchief which it contained. The young savage who held my hand made a strenuous effort to prevent the robber from taking it, but he sprang off with it to a little distance, and hastened to fix an arrow to his bow. Immediately I drew my friend off to the other side of the structure, intimating to him, as well as I could, that the thing taken was of no consequence, and that I would give him another like it as soon as we reached the boat. Of course I lost no time to join the crowd outside the palisade, which must now be considered the safer place, and, having hastily informed the third mate of the circumstance that occurred within, he readily agreed with me that the sooner we got off to our boat the better. But, to our great surprise and disappointment, on looking along the beach, there was no canoe to be seen, the two in which we landed having paddled off again to our boat. We now hailed the boat, requesting the chief mate to cause Madeau to send a canoe for us; but the boat being a considerable distance off, the chief mate did not hear us till we hailed several times; and we, no doubt, manifested, by our manner, visible indications of apprehension and uneasiness, more especially, as many of the savages now became extremely clamorous, demanding "walli, walli" (clothes), pointing to and often laying their hands on the handkerchiefs about our necks, our waistcoats, jackets, &c. &c.; while we endeavoured to pacify them by intimating to them that, as soon as we got off to the boat, they should have "walli" (clothes), "turi" (iron), "suga" (tobacco), and every thing they wished. In the mean time, the two faithful savages, who still held us by the hands, and considered themselves our more immediate protectors, kept constantly repeating the words, "Powta, powta, Mera powta;" and the third mate's man gave him to understand, that should the canoes not come, they would carry us off to our boat on their shoulders; but this I did not approve of, because the attempt to adopt such a measure would at once manifest still more clearly our fears, and place us more entirely at the mercy of the crowd, should they be hostilely disposed, and, if they were not so disposed, that measure was not necessary. At length, however, by the united force of our voices hailing together, we succeeded in making the chief mate understand that we considered it necessary to get off immediately. He therefore caused our boat to pull in as close to the shore as the surf on the beach would permit it to approach, and a canoe advanced to take us off; but the third mate's man would carry him off to the boat on his shoulders, and did so accordingly. The canoe into which I entered having shoved off, three wild-looking savages pushed into the water after us, and, having unceremoniously boarded her, rudely placed themselves by my side, intimating to me that they came for the things I promised them. The third mate and myself certainly did fulfil our promises to the faithful young savages who seemed so will-

ing to protect us; and we learned that the hostage who remained in our boat with Madeau was father to one of them; but the other claimants were treated as the sailor served the saint.

Madeau, having learned from my protector the breach of hospitality committed on me, seemed disconcerted and unhappy, and hastily left our boat and went on shore. Immediately on our return to the ship she weighed anchor, and we quitted Murray's island.

The Murray islanders are generally athletic and well made; their heads indeed are invariably well formed, the organs of the intellectual faculties, according to the Spurzheim system, and especially those of causality and benevolence being developed, giving to the forehead a high and expanded appearance. The nose is broad, but not as flat as that of the African negro, nor are the lips as large; the teeth are white and sound. Some have woolly and some have straight hair, which many of them besmear with a reddish mineral substance, resembling the Sibilo of the southern Africans, and mixed, in like manner, with oil or grease. The skin is as black as that of the negro, and is generally sleek, exhibiting the appearance of good health and good feeding. Some few of the more elderly people, however, are affected with a species of leprosy, manifested by a whitish scurf in spots on the surface of the body: I observed one man affected with elephantiasis, having the right leg and thigh greatly enlarged by a tubercular swelling; and one individual had lost both lips and the *alæ nasi*, by ulceration, which had healed, leaving the poor man, however, greatly disfigured.

Besides these deformities, and perhaps others unnoticed by us, proceeding from natural causes, they have some of their own making; both ears of all adults, male and female, being mutilated by cutting the lobes in a particular manner, forming pendants or drops an inch and a half or two inches long, hanging down from the outer and lower part of the helix, on each side; and every adult person has a hole pierced through the lower part of the septum narium: the larger the hole the more fashionable the individual possessing it seems to be considered: and Garri, the woman that came on board, took some pains to manifest her claims for distinction, by repeatedly wetting her fore-finger with spittle and shoving it through this hole. The hole in the nose is also, I have no doubt, made use of on certain occasions, for suspending from that feature grotesque ornaments, some of which we saw, though not in actual use, and I conclude that they are preserved for occasions of merriment, because various masks made of tortoiseshell, the more hideous in appearance the better, were offered for barter. Some of them wear ornaments consisting of crescent-shaped pieces of pearl-oyster-shell, suspended by grass strings, gorget fashion; and some wear necklaces formed of red or white berries strung on grass strings. But it does not appear that these or any other ornaments are worn as marks of rank or influence; on the contrary, we could not perceive that they recognize any chief; and we have reason to believe that, on the deference irresistibly paid in all situations, but perhaps more in savage than in what is called civilized life, to personal courage, to superior natural intellect, and more especially to natural good disposition and benevolence, are grounded the sole claims for respect and influence acknowledged among them.

Their food seems to consist of cocoa-nuts, yams, plantains, bananas, and sweet potatoes; with turtle, abundance of shell-fish, and, probably,



other fish, their expertness making ample amends for the simplicity of their fishing-tackle; the hooks being made of tortoise-shell, and without barbs. The cocoa-nut tree abounds on every part of the island; and we observed, here and there on the side of a hill, small patches of cultivated ground where, probably, the yams and sweet potatoes are planted; but it does not appear that they have grain of any kind, neither could we perceive any animal, except dogs.

Of religious worship we could not make out that they have any idea at all; and certain it is that they do not carry about their persons any amulets or other superstitious appendages, with a view of conciliating the favour or protection of any supernatural agency.

The following is a vocabulary of some of the words of the language of the Murray islanders.

Madeau, a head man or respected person. Camear, father. Coskera, mother. Garri, a woman. Neoura, a child. Neoura garri, a little girl. Peka, a fish. Eboura, a bird. Eboura mera, a singing bird. Chess, a dog,—and Madeau could not find any other name for any four-footed animal, the likenesses of many of which were shown to him. Ilmere, thunder. Oura, lightning, light, a red colour. Lema, the sun. Meba, the moon. Vera, a star. May, the sky. Waga, the wind. Mat, the forehead. Peeta, nose. Erecap, the eye. Kerim, the head. Tereé, the teeth. Eruse, the mouth. Eruta, the tongue. Pella, the ear. Crimo, the hair. Emoura, the chin. Gam, the body. Toga, the arm. Tal, the hand. Tetera, the foot or leg. Apper per Kerim, a hat or cap. Top, the upper part of any thing. Isera, a shell. Macaise, a turtle. Kaiso, tortoise-shell. Idago, the nautilus. Suga, tobacco. Klimsick, a fork (wooden). Turi, iron,—every sort of metal, and everything made of metal is called Turi, as they know no metal but iron. Demorupick or Turi, an axe. Owmis, a mat. Lagar, a rope. Gulli gulli lagar, a thread. Epe, a plate,—in reference, probably, to a piece of slate, stone, or shell, used as such. Opoita, a pistol, all sorts of fire-arms; but they have none. Giode, salt. Cawka, a yam. Dawdaw, grease or fat. Lara, flesh. Oragaw, a potato (sweet). Ney, water. Wobba, drink. Isimere, bread; probably they make yams or plantains into a sort of bread. Wara, a ship. Peraperé, a looking-glass; probably every thing having a shining or polished surface. Tarpole, a bottle; in reference, probably, to a calabash of that shape. Walli, clothes; all sorts of clothing are called walli. Mam mam walli, red cloth. Gulli gulli walli, blue cloth. Caka caka walli, white cloth. Oukus, more. Ippeouka, plenty. Assai, come here, or, I say. Powta, safe, free from danger. Coco, a bow. Sarick, an arrow or arrows. Mera, the native name of the island.

Madeau could find no name for a book, because he had never seen one before, and they have nothing corresponding with it in appearance; but he was easily made to understand the meaning of a chart of the straits, and was highly gratified when Murray's island, laid down in it, was pointed out to him.

## MEMOIRS OF OFFICERS LATELY DECEASED.

THE recent mortality among our Admirals has been the subject of public remark, since nearly one-third of the list have died in little more than four years! And it is now our painful duty to add the demise of Lord Galloway, Sir Edward Thornborough, Sir Richard Keats, Lucius Hardyman, Esq., and Samuel Brooking, Esq.

## THE LATE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE EARL OF GALLOWAY.

WE are not exactly aware at what age this nobleman entered the Navy; but as Lord Garlies, and at the age of about fourteen, he was serving as a Midshipman of the *Berwick*, 74, at the bloody battle off the Dogger Bank, in August, 1781. This ship bore the broad-pendant of the youngster's uncle, Commodore the Honourable Keith Stewart, who was actually on board her during the action; but as there were senior captains in the same squadron, he struck his pendant, and the ship appears in the List of the British Line, as under the command of Captain John Ferguson: her loss in this conflict was 18 killed and 58 wounded.

After serving in the Mediterranean as Lieutenant of the *Aquilon*, of 32 guns, his Lordship was appointed to command the *Vulcan*, fire-ship, and was promoted to the rank of Post-Captain in April, 1793. He now commissioned the *Winchelsea*, one of the frigates attached to the squadron under Sir John Jervis, and was essentially useful in the reduction of Martinique, where he formed one of the party who got a 24-pounder upon the heights of Sourrière, to the astonishment and pleasure of the whole British Army. From this island the armament proceeded to Guadaloupe, where a landing was made in Grozier Bay, under cover of the judicious fire of the *Winchelsea*, which ship Lord Garlies, who received a wound in the face, placed within half-musket shot of the batteries.

In 1795, Lord Garlies commanded the *Lively*, of 32 18-pounders. In March, this ship was sent to sea without his Lordship, he being ill on shore, when she had the good fortune to capture the *Tourterelle*, a small French frigate, and two other vessels. After this, his Lordship rejoined, and conveyed Sir John Jervis to his Mediterranean command. The *Lively* remained on the same station till the battle occurred off Cape St. Vincent, in February, 1797, wherein she was one of the repeating-ships. Lord Garlies had previously been left with a squadron of frigates and sloops-of-war, to watch the port of Cadiz; and after the action, was selected by his Admiral to carry home Sir Robert Calder, with the despatches of a victory not more important in its results, than remarkable for its bold and characteristic intrepidity.

Within a month after his return to England, Lord Garlies married Lady Jane Paget, sister of the Marquis of Anglesey, and for a time relaxed from the severities of the service. By this lady he has left a surviving family of two sons and three daughters, one of whom, the eldest, formed a matrimonial alliance, in 1819, with the eldest son of the Duke of Marlborough.

Towards the end of 1799, Lord Garlies resumed the duties of his profession, by assuming the command of the *Hussar*, a fine 44-gun frigate, stationed on the coast of Ireland, where he remained till 1801. From the *Hussar*, his Lordship removed into the *Bellerophon*, of 74 guns, and during the remainder of the war was employed in the drudgery of blockading Brest, a service which afforded greater opportunities for a display of patience than of gallantry.

After the recommencement of hostilities in 1803, Lord Garlies commanded the *Ajax*, of 74 guns, but quitted her on being appointed to the Admiralty Board, under Lord Barham, which seat he relinquished on the

death of Mr. Pitt. He succeeded to the Earldom of Galloway on the demise of his father, the seventh Earl, in November, 1806; and was decorated by George III. with the noble Order of the Thistle.

The Earl of Galloway became a Flag-Officer in the promotion of 1810; was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral in 1819; and to that of Admiral in July, 1830. His Lordship died on the 27th of last month, at the residence of his son-in-law, the Marquis of Blandford, at Hempstead, aged 66 years.

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#### THE LATE SIR EDWARD THORNBOROUGH, G.C.B.

THERE is a story in the Service that this officer "betook himself to sea" when a boy, on his own leave; but there are no records, available to us, of his early life. It appears that he was born about 1754, and in 1775 was serving as First-Lieutenant of the *Falcon*, sloop, of 14 guns and 100 men, Captain John Linzee, which ship was one of those that covered the attack on Bunker's Hill. This vessel had a most fatiguing duty to perform in guarding the mouth of Charles River, and watching an enemy elated with success, and emboldened by the Opposition Members of the British Parliament, and their avowed democratic friends.

On the morning of the 8th of August, the *Falcon* discovered two fine schooners standing in for Cape Anne. Chase was immediately given, and the sternmost of the strangers was soon overhauled and taken. Her companion rounded the Cape and brought up in Gloucester Harbour, closely followed by the *Falcon*; which ship anchored outside the schooner, and sent Lieutenant Thornborough, with the pinnace, launch, and jolly-boat, to cut her out. At this moment the Master of the *Falcon* arrived from the offing, in a small tender, and was despatched to the Lieutenant's assistance. When the boats had passed a rocky point which lay between the ship and the schooner, they received a very heavy fire from the rebels concealed behind the houses and hills; notwithstanding which, Lieutenant Thornborough undauntedly proceeded, boarded, and took possession of the vessel, although he and three men were wounded in the enterprise. Capt. Linzee, when he saw the insurgents attack his boats, fired at the town in order to divert their attention; but finding that this expedient had not the desired effect, he next attempted, by landing a party, to burn it. Among the sailors sent upon this service was an American, who had hitherto remained loyal, but now espoused the rebel cause, set fire to the powder before it was so placed as to produce the intended conflagration, and thereby frustrated the design. He then deserted. The loss sustained in this exploit was one man blown up. A second attempt was made to burn the town, but also without effect.

Captain Linzee, being at last convinced that he could not materially injure the town, had Lieutenant Thornborough and his party brought on board about 4 P.M., under cover of the fire from the schooner, in which the Master now commanded, and in which he was obliged to remain, on account of the damage which the boats had sustained from the enemy's shot. When the Captain was informed of the Master's situation, he sent the prize schooner to anchor ahead of the other, and to veer alongside, to take him and the people away; but having no officer left to conduct this enterprise, it was improperly executed, and therefore unsuccessful. Meanwhile the Master, harassed by a heavy fire from increasing numbers, and seeing no prospect of relief, delivered himself up to the enemy about seven in the evening, together with a gunner, 15 seamen, 7 marines, 1 boy, and 10 pressed Americans. On his going on shore, the schooner sent to his

assistance was taken possession of by a part of her crew which had been concealed in her hold when she was taken, and was restored to the rebels. The enemy likewise took the pinnace and jolly-boat, with their officers, crews, swivels, and small arms: but the loss chiefly regretted was the number of British sailors, because, in America, it was then difficult to replace them. Among those who were thus captured were, Lieutenant Knight, (the late Admiral Sir John Knight,) and Mr. (the late Captain) W. R. Broughton, afterwards so well-known by his voyage of discovery.

This was an affair of much moment at the time, and Lieutenant Thornborough was thenceforward considered a deserving officer. He did not, however, receive his commander's commission till August the 1st, 1780, when it rewarded his gallantry as First-Lieutenant of the *Flora*, on her capturing the *Nymphe*, a fine French frigate, after a desperate action, in which the latter had 63 killed and 73 wounded; including her First and Second-Captains, First-Lieutenant, and three other officers among the former. Though Captain Peere Williams, the commander of the *Flora*, did not, in his official letter, report that Mr. Thornborough boarded the enemy sword in hand, that circumstance was so well-known, that the Commander was promoted to Post rank in the following year, and appointed to the *Blonde*, frigate, of 32 guns. In this ship he served under Admiral Digby, in North America, and cruised in company with Nelson, who then commanded the *Albemarle*, of 28 guns. The frigate was tolerably successful, and Captain Thornborough became popular along the coast, for the generous and humane treatment which he displayed towards such Americans as fell into his hands.

In May, 1782, the *Blonde* being ordered to cruise off Boston, in hopes of intercepting a frigate of the same name, and the only ship of war then belonging to the Americans, fell in with and took a large ship of theirs mounting 22 guns, laden with choice spars and stores for the French fleet. While she was towing her prize into port, she unfortunately struck on the Nantucket shoals, bilged, and was entirely lost. The prize, to avoid sharing the same fate, pursued her course, and reached Halifax in safety. The crew of the frigate constructed a large raft, by means of which they succeeded in getting ashore, with about 70 prisoners, upon a desert islet, which afforded nothing eatable but vetches. Here they remained two days in the utmost distress, exposed to incessant rain. At the end of that time two American cruisers providentially hove in sight, and observing the signals of distress made to them, bore down, and relieved them from their imminent danger of starvation in its most hideous form. A singular trait of generosity marked the sequel. No sooner did the Yankees identify the distressed Captain, than they took him and his people off, treated them with the kindest attention, and landed them near New York, then in possession of the English, as a grateful return for Thornborough's behaviour to his prisoners. That unhappy war was not remarkable for many traits of such noble character; and we regret that we are not able to record the names of these good Samaritans.

According to established custom, Captain Thornborough was tried by a court-martial for the loss of the *Blonde*; and after an honourable acquittal from blame, his merits were rewarded by an appointment to the *Hebe*, of 38 guns, one of the most beautiful frigates in the service. A beautiful frigate in those days, however, and one at present, are terms not at all synonymous: the *Hebe* was a vessel that could fight her way, attend upon a fleet, scour a coast, and work "like a top," with a watch consisting of only one-third of the ship's company,—and which, therefore, was at no great loss if another third were absent in prizes. But the "beautiful frigate" of the present day is a kind of overgrown Indianan licked into shape,—with an 80-gun ship's scantling and spars, and just able to work decently when the hands are turned up. The former was of about 700 or 800 tons burthen, and built of timber of proportionate price; while the

latter is of 2000 tons, and constructed with materials formerly reserved, with due attention to public economy, for ships of the line.

In June, 1785, his Royal Highness Prince William Henry (his present Majesty) having regularly served the whole time required as a Midshipman, and undergone the usual examination before the Comptroller of the Navy and two senior Post-Captains, was appointed Third-Lieutenant of the *Hebe*. In the same month, Commodore the Honourable J. L. Gower hoisted his broad-pendant on board the frigate, and she proceeded on a cruise round Great Britain and the Orkney Islands. On her return, she touched at Belfast, in Ireland, from thence down St. George's Channel, and arrived at Spithead by the end of August. The Commodore then struck his pendant, and the Prince continued to serve with Captain Thornborough, till February, 1786, when he was appointed First-Lieutenant of the *Pegasus*, of 28 guns. It is but just to add, that his Royal Highness always performed the duties of his station with the most becoming alacrity; and it is not a little honourable to the memory of George III., that his son not only served his full time in the cockpit,—but also took the chances of service as to climate,—a point which is well-known at the Admiralty to be often a subject of debate among minor families. What a contrast is here formed to the mongrel made by Napoleon, when he presented his brother Jérôme to the French Navy: this hopeful officer was made Lieutenant de Vaisseau before he had served a year; and in twenty months after, a Capitaine de Frégate!

Captain Thornborough retained the command of his fine frigate upwards of six years, which was considered an extraordinary mark of favour, during a peace. In August, 1789, the Royal Family visited Plymouth, and were received by the fleet in that port with every possible demonstration of joy. Among other ceremonies, a squadron was detached into the Sound, for the purpose of exhibiting some naval evolutions before George III., who had embarked on board the *Southampton* to inspect them. On this occasion, while the ships were forming into two separate lines of battle, his Majesty expressed much satisfaction with the *elegance* of the *Hebe's* movements; and in the engagement which followed was observed to turn frequently from the line-of-battle ships towards the frigate.

In 1790, the Spaniards having sent an armed force to dispossess the British traders and settlers of their possessions at Nootka Sound, our Government ordered a powerful fleet to be equipped, and to rendezvous under Lord Howe at Spithead, to await the effect of their remonstrance. This period is known to seamen under the name of the "Spanish Disturbance;" and there can be little doubt that the celerity with which the fleet was manned and fitted brought the Spaniards to terms. On this occasion, Captain Thornborough was appointed to the *Scipio*, of 64 guns, which ship was paid off, after the amicable adjustment of the dispute, and our officer retired to private life.

In February, 1793, the National Convention of France declared war against Great Britain and Holland, a step which was of course reciprocated; and a numerous fleet was consequently fitted out for sea with the utmost expedition. Captain Thornborough was called into commission, and appointed to the *Latona*, a choice 38-gun frigate, on the home station. In the course of the summer, he captured several French merchant-vessels, besides three mischievous privateers, called *L'Amerique*, *Le Franklin*, and *L'Ambitieux*, of 10 guns each. On the 18th of November, in the same year, being attached to Lord Howe's fleet, he descried a strange squadron to windward, which proved to be French, and consisted of six sail of the line, two frigates, a brig, and a schooner, under the command of Citizen Vanstabel. This being communicated to the Admiral, the signal for chase was instantly abroad; the enemy in the mean time bearing down in hopes of snatching up a convoy. When the hostile fleets had neared sufficiently to raise the hulls of each other, Vanstabel perceived his mistake, and made

all the sail his ships could stagger under to a fresh gale, followed by the advance of the British fleet, till at 11 A.M., the *Russell* having sprung her foretop-mast, and the *Defence* having carried away her fore and maintop-masts, the frigates were ordered to lead the fleet and keep sight of the enemy. At noon, a shift of wind enabled the chasing ships to tack with advantage, and the *Latona*, ahead of her companions, soon found herself so near the French frigates, that Captain Thornborough boldly resolved to cut off one of them, the afterwards well-known *Sémillante*. After firing for some time on both these ships, the *Latona* could have weathered the *Sémillante* at about four; but *Vanstabel*, seeing her danger, bore down in the *Tigre*, of 80 guns, with his second, to prevent the manœuvre from being effective. The two French line-of-battle ships saved their frigate by this timely intervention, passing so near to the *Latona* as to discharge their broadsides at her, but without other damage than two shots lodging in her hull. On receiving the fire of these heavy antagonists, their pigmy foe gallantly luffed up and returned it, evidently striking the hull of the *Tigre*, and cutting away her fore-stay and main-tack, and also—as was afterwards related by some prisoners taken on board a recaptured vessel—killing and wounding several of her crew, besides the damage she did to the frigates. No other British ship was able to approach: the squalls became furious, and the advance was under more sail than they could well carry, whence the main-topmasts of the *Vanguard* and *Montague* went over the side. At night, Lord Howe kept on a wind, to anticipate the probable motions of the French; in consequence of which Captain Pasley, in the *Bellerophon*, 74, with the *Latona* and *Phoenix*, lost sight of the fleet, and found themselves on the following dawn well up with four of the enemy, all of the line: these being of such superior force, compelled the reluctant Pasley to recall the chasers; and Commodore *Vanstabel* ultimately escaped.

The activity, spirit, and address of Captain Thornborough in this pursuit gave pleasure to the whole fleet, and the Admiralty complimented him with their special thanks.

The *Latona* and *Phæton* were now ordered off Ushant, where, on the 27th of November, they captured the National ship *Blonde*, of 28 guns. A severe winter's work followed in the necessary attendance upon Lord Howe; and the duty was of a nature to try both officers and men. Nothing, however, very important happened till the spring of 1794, when Lord Howe left Portsmouth, and on the morning of the 5th of May arrived off Ushant. The *Latona* and *Phæton* were then ordered to reconnoitre Brest harbour, covered by the *Orion*, of 74 guns, which they promptly performed, and reported the French grand fleet to be at anchor in the outer roads. This induced his Lordship to imagine their object was to be in readiness to protect the homeward-bound convoy from America; he therefore stood to the westward, and for a fortnight kept crossing the Bay of Biscay in all directions, without seeing the expected vessels. On the 19th, having returned off Ushant, the *Latona* and *Phæton*, covered this time by the *Cæsar* and *Leviathan*, were again ordered to look into Brest Water, when they found the port vacant. This was important intelligence; after strenuous endeavours to fall in with them, the enemy was met on the 28th, and the glorious battles which followed are too well known to need repetition. In this place it is sufficient to say, that the *Latona* did important service in the conflict, and with the *Phæton* was attached to the centre of the line. About noon, she was signalized by the *Bellerophon* for assistance, that ship having been dreadfully cut up, and at the moment receiving the broadsides of two opponents. Captain Thornborough was not slow in answering the summons; and as he passed the two French line-of-battle ships, gave them the contents of his guns.

This was Captain Thornborough's last achievement as a frigate Captain, for he was shortly afterwards appointed to the *Robust*, of 74 guns, in which ship he still remained with Lord Howe, and cruized with him during the

winter of 1794. In the following spring, *The Robust* was one of the squadron under the command of Rear-Admiral Colpoys; after which she joined the broad pendant of Commodore Sir J. B. Warren, to co-operate with the French Royalists in Quiberon Bay, in company with two other sail of the line, six frigates, several smaller vessels of war, and fifty transports.

The expedition for this object sailed in June, protected by Lord Bridport and the Channel Fleet, who accompanied the Commodore off Belleisle, and there parted company to resume his station in the offing. Scarcely had he quitted, however, before the Brest Fleet, under M. Vaillant, was discerned coming from under the land. Sir J. Warren immediately made the best dispositions for the safety of his charge, and dispatched a fast-sailing vessel after Lord Bridport with the intelligence. On the following morning the *Robust* arrived within signal distance of his Lordship, but in spite of all his endeavours to join, got up too late to have any share in the battle which ensued, and which left three sail of the line in the hands of the conquerors. The remainder of the French Fleet being driven into L'Orient, the expedition to Quiberon proceeded to its destination, and the emigrant troops were landed on the 27th. The unhappy result of this undertaking, and the enormous loss of men, arms, stores, and ammunition which attended it, are not in the province of these pages, as the naval part of the armament acquitted themselves of the duties to admiration. Yet the failure was sorely lamented by the squadron, as a disaster in which they largely participated, and Captain Thornborough regretted the cruel fate of the young Count Sombrieu and his gallant companions, to his latest hour.

From this service the *Robust* joined Admiral Duncan's squadron off the Texel, and was variously employed on the Channel station, but without any affair of moment to signalize her Captain; for he, being a "bit of a favourite" with Lord Bridport, had been summoned to join the fleet off Brest, and thus missed being in the action of the 11th of October, 1797. The same month, however, of the following year, afforded Captain Thornborough an opportunity of adding to his former professional character. In the autumn of 1798, the *Robust* had been again placed under Sir J. B. Warren's orders, that he might act against the expedition which had been fitted out at Brest for the invasion of Ireland. On the 11th the squadron of M. Bonpart, consisting of a line-of-battle ship, eight frigates, and a schooner, were descried off Lough Swilly, and immediate chase was given by the Commodore, whose force consisted of three sail of the line, and five frigates. Owing to the boisterous state of the weather, the enemy were not neared till the morning of the 12th, and the approach was favoured by the two-decker having lost her main-topmast. Finding he could not escape, M. Bonpart formed in close order, and brought-to for action. In the meantime, our ships had become so much spread, that the signal to engage was not thrown out till seven A. M., when the *Robust* was directed to lead; a command obeyed with such alacrity, that in twenty minutes afterwards that ship was throwing her fire into two French frigates in her progress towards their Commodore. At fifty minutes past eight, she got alongside her opponent, and a furious action commenced, in which she was ably seconded by the *Magnanimé*, and some occasional shots from the other ships. Bonpart made a gallant defence, but the steady broadsides of the *Robust* compelled him to strike his colours, after an action of two hours. The prize proved to be the *Hoche*, of 78 guns, one of the most superb ships of her class; having lost in killed and wounded 270 men. In the *Robust* there were 10 seamen slain, and 2 officers and 38 seamen and marines wounded; yet Schromberg, in his *Naval Chronology*, has distinctly marked (vol. iv. p. 601) no casualties for that ship.\*

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\* The same Chronologist, vol. iii. p. 115, states the loss of the British squadron at 3 killed and 35 wounded; that of the French at 68 killed and 118 wounded. But the French loss in the ships taken formed a total of 462 in killed and wounded, while that of the British is known to have been 13 killed and 75 wounded.

Seeing the fate of their Commodore, the French frigates made an effort to escape, but after a running action, three of them were taken in the course of the day, and a fourth surrendered to Captain Graham Moore at midnight. Two others were captured shortly afterwards, and the remaining two, of which one was Thornborough's old friend the *Sémillante*, effected their escape, with the schooner\*. All the prizes were found full of troops, arms, stores, and necessaries for their designs upon Ireland, and the decisive success of the British squadron was deemed of such importance to the nation, as to deserve the thanks of Parliament. At all events it was a "settle" to the designs of the French Directory upon the "*Emerald*."

The *Hoche* did not strike till her gear was cut to pieces, her masts wounded, and her hull riddled, with five feet water in her hold, and 25 of her guns dismounted. The *Robust* had also suffered severely in her close conflict, yet crippled as she was, her signal was made to take the *Hoche* in tow, which certainly excited the surprise of the squadron. The order, however, was obeyed with the zeal which ever distinguished Captain Thornborough, and away he steered for Lough Swilly, but on the afternoon of the 13th, a squall carried away the masts of the prize, and in the evening, the tow rope stranding, she broke adrift. A stormy night followed, and but for the French prisoners joining their utmost exertions to those of the English, as a common cause of danger, she must inevitably have been lost. On the 15th, the *Doris* frigate, Captain Lord Ranelagh, fortunately joined the disabled ships, took the *Hoche* in tow, and at length anchored her in safety. From certain defects in the art of Gazette letter-writing, the ability and gallantry of Captain Thornborough were not so particularly dwelt upon as the squadron expected, for to him they attributed the success of the day; but in the service at large, he reaped great distinction, and the Admiralty, who had already promoted the Commodore's Lieutenant, soon afterwards presented Mr Colby, first of the *Robust*, who lost his arm in the action, with a Commander's commission.

A squadron of four French frigates, under M. Savary, followed Bompard's expedition, which arrived in the vicinity of Kallala Bay, on the 27th of October, where he learned the results which sealed the fate of the French arms, and, apprehensive of being caught also, he steered home again with the melancholy tidings. The coast of Ireland being thus free, the *Robust* again joined the Channel Fleet, under Lord Bridport, who expressed himself particularly pleased at her return. At the Flag promotion which took place on the 14th of February, 1799, Captain Thornborough was nominated a Colonel of Marines, and shifted his pendant from the *Robust* to the *Formidable*, of 98 guns. In this ship, he served under Admiral Sir A. Gardner, Earl St Vincent, Sir C. Cotton, Lord Keith, and Lord Bridport, on the Channel and Mediterranean stations, till the 1st of January, 1801, when the promotion consequent on establishing the Union between Great Britain and Ireland taking place, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and hoisted his flag on board the *Mars*, 74, Captain R. Lloyd, and during the remainder of the war he was employed in the arduous but monotonous duty of watching Brest.

The Admiral rejoined his family and friends on the peace taking place, but was not long to enjoy repose, for the renewal of hostilities recalled him, and after commanding in the Downs, he was appointed to a division of the North Sea Fleet, under Lord Keith, with his flag hoisted on board the *Defence*, 74. The blockade of the Texel was now managed with success, on a system at once economical of anxiety and labour. The ports of Holland admit of the ingress and egress of large ships only during the spring tides; two days before which, Thornborough's squadron regularly took its station off the Texel, and remained as many days after the full and change of the moon, so that the Dutch lost all the advantages of the high tides, their heavy ships being effectually detained within their harbours. This was



putting the Newtonian tide theory to a practical test, which we think would have worked conviction even upon Captain Forman.

In April, 1804, the *Atalante*, a Dutch brig of war, was gallantly cut out of Vlie Passage by the boats of the *Scorpion* and *Beaver*, after being bravely defended. Her Commander, A. Von Kaipe, who refused quarter, being slain, was buried by Captain Hardinge, the conqueror, with every honour he could bestow, even to hauling down the English colours, hoisting Dutch, and liberating the prisoners during the interment. This incident afforded the Admiral an opportunity for displaying that generous humanity for which he was ever remarkable, and gave a proper finish to the honourable affair. After recommending Captains Hardinge and Pelly, and Lieutenant Bluett, for promotion, he sent a flag of truce to Kilkert, the Batavian Admiral, with the purser and pilot of the *Atalante*, and the deceased Captain's servant, with the whole of his late master's private property, in order that it might be delivered to his relations.

Early in 1805, Admiral Thornborough assumed the important station of Captain of the Channel Fleet, under Lord Gardner. In June he was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral, hoisted his flag in the *Kent*, and was nominated to command a squadron of fast sailing line-of-battle ships, destined to reinforce Lord Nelson, but which, from the battle of Trafalgar occurring, did not take place. In the following year, he commanded in the *Pertuis d'Antioche*, with his flag on board the *Prince of Wales*, of 98 guns, and maintained the blockade of Rochefort, until he was relieved by Sir Samuel Hood. In February, 1807, he removed into the *Royal Sovereign* of 100 guns, and proceeded to the Mediterranean, where he remained executing various services until the end of 1809. In October of the next year, he was appointed Commander-in-Chief on the Irish station, where he continued until he attained the rank of Admiral, in December, 1813. He afterwards held the office of Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, from 1815 till May 1818, and with that appointment closed his public services, though he was subsequently raised to the commission of Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom.

On the extension of the Order of the Bath, Admiral Thornborough was made a Knight Commander, and in January, 1805, raised to a Grand Cross. He was twice married, and died a widower, on the 3d of April, 1834, at his seat in Devonshire, at the age of 80. By his first wife, who died at Exeter, in 1801, he had several children, of whom one, Edward Le Cias Thornborough, is now a Captain in the Royal Navy.

#### THE LATE ADMIRAL SIR RICHARD G. KEATS, G C B.

RICHARD GOODWIN KEATS, whose loss the public is now deploring, was the son of the Rev. R. Keats, rector of Bideford, in Devonshire, and headmaster of the free-grammar school at Tiverton. He was born at Chilton, in Devonshire, on the 16th of January, 1757, and at the age of 13 entered the Navy, on board the *Bellona*, 74, on the home station. The Captain of the ship, John Montagu, being promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and appointed Commander-in-Chief on the Halifax station, took the youngster into the *Captain*, of 60 guns, in 1771. Although hostilities had not actually commenced, this was a busy station, and one well calculated to form the rising officer; and we find, accordingly, that Mr. Keats was very actively employed in boat service, and also in small craft, two of which he commanded. In February, 1776, Admiral Montagu received preferment, and hoisted his flag at the fore, in the *Romney*, 50, as Governor and Com-

mander-in-Chief of Newfoundland; Keats joined him, and remained till he was ready to pass the ordeal of examination; after which he was made Lieutenant into the *Ramilies*, on the 7th of April, 1777.

The *Ramilies* led the fleet on the larboard tack in the action fought by Keppel against d'Orvilliers, on the 27th of July, 1778, when she had 12 men killed, and 21 wounded; and the officer-like conduct of the young Lieutenant was so striking, that when his Captain, the Honourable Robert Digby, received the rank of Rear-Admiral, in the following year, he invited Mr. Keats as a follower into the *Prince George*, of 98 guns. In this ship his Royal Highness Prince William Henry, his present Most Gracious Majesty, commenced his naval career; and Lieutenant Keats had the honour of being for upwards of three years officer of the watch in which his Royal Highness was placed. He had been selected as an able and skilful officer, to whom the professional superintendence of the young Prince might be safely entrusted; and the integrity with which he executed his charge is well known. Speaking of Nelson, his Royal Highness observed—"We visited the different West India Islands together, and as much as the manœuvres of fleets can be described off the headlands of islands, we fought over again the principal naval actions in the American war. Excepting the naval tuition which I had received on board the *Prince George*, when the present Rear-Admiral Keats was Lieutenant of her, and for whom both of us equally entertained a sincere regard, my mind took its first decided naval turn from this familiar intercourse with Nelson."

Admiral Digby sailed in the fleet destined for the relief of Gibraltar, as second in command under Sir George Rodney; and on the 8th of January, 1780, had the good fortune to fall in with a Spanish convoy of 16 sail, escorted by a 64, four frigates, and two corvettes, which were, every one, captured\*. Nor was this all. Some treacherous spy had informed the Spaniards that Rodney would have but four sail of the line with him, and they therefore sent a force of 11 two-deckers, and two frigates, to wait for him off Cape St. Vincent. But the force under Rear-Admiral Digby and Ross was ordered to proceed through to Gibraltar, instead of parting company off Cape Finisterre, as at first intended; Don Juan de Langara was therefore caught in his own snare, and the fruits to the British were, four sail of the line taken, two destroyed, and one blown up. The relief of the garrison was then easily accomplished; and on the 13th of February, Digby quitted Sir G. Rodney, and stood towards England with the prizes; but, as if this debut of his Royal Highness was to be stamped with good fortune, in five days afterwards they fell in with a French convoy of 13 West Indiamen, under the care of a couple of line-of-battle ships, a frigate, and two flutes, of which they captured the *Prothée*, of 64 guns, and three of the finest merchantmen; the rest were so extremely alert, that though pursuit was instantly commenced, and followed up with the greatest alacrity, they were so successful as to escape.

The *Prince George* continued from this time employed with the Channel fleet, till the month of March, 1781, when she was one of the nine three-deckers of the powerful fleet with which Vice-Admiral Darby relieved Gibraltar. On this occasion Lieut. Keats had severe labour in the boats, for no less than 7000 tons of provisions, 2000 barrels of gunpowder, and a prodigious quantity of stores and supplies, were landed in the midst of a tremendous cannonade from the enemy. In the following August, Rear-Admiral Digby was ordered to America, where he was to take upon himself the chief command. On the 27th of September he arrived at Sandy Hook, with the *Canada* and *Lion*, where he found the ships collected by Admiral Graves for the purpose of forcing the fleet of De Grasse, who was blocking up the Chesapeake, to action. The surrender of Earl Cornwallis rendered

\* Sir George Rodney commanded the Spanish *St. John*, and named her the *Prince William*, in honour of the Royal youth, who witnessed her capture.

this spirited measure unnecessary; for it was planned only in the hope of extricating that nobleman from his toils. The Admiral, however, soon cut out work, as a sail-maker would say, for our Lieutenant, who had, by his attention and promptness on all occasions, endeared himself to his commander; he was therefore entrusted with the conduct of the naval part of an expedition for the destruction of numerous formidable boats of the enemy, about fourteen miles up a tide-river in the Jerseys. This was conducted with such skill and intrepidity as to ensure success; and Keats was rewarded with a commander's commission, dated the 18th of January, 1782, and an appointment to the *Rhinoceros*, of 12 guns. From this tub of a vessel he was removed by his kind patron into the *Bonetta*, of 14 guns, a smart cruiser, somewhat more appropriate, and remained in her on the American station till the peace of 1783.

On the 11th of September, 1782, the *Warwick*, of 50 guns, Captain the Hon. G. Keith Elphinstone, *Lion*, 64, *Vestal*, 28, and the *Bonetta*, being on a cruise off the Delaware, descried five strangers, whom Capt. Keats had made out to be enemies the previous evening. The *Warwick*, in which ship His Royal Highness Prince William Henry was now serving, and the *Bonetta*, chased to windward, and at noon took the *Sophie*, a fine armed ship, of 22 guns and 124 men, quite new, and admirably equipped. From the prisoners Capt. Elphinstone learned that the other vessels consisted of the *Aigle* and *La Gloire*, French frigates, a French brig under their convoy, and the British sloop of war *Raccoon*, their prize. The *Lion* and *Vestal* were now approaching, and Capt. Elphinstone sent orders to them to make every effort to reach the Delaware, and to anchor there in such a situation as would most effectually prevent the enemy from entering. On the 13th, at daylight, the strangers were seen at anchor without *Henlopen* light-house, from whence they quickly weighed, and stood into the river. At this instant the wind shifted to the eastward, which enabled the *Warwick* and *Vestal* to weather them. Being thus cut off from the proper channel, the French Commodore determined to run in among the shoals called the *Shears*, having overcome the scruples of the *Raccoon's* pilot, by an offer of five hundred louis d'ors, to take charge of his ship. Capt. Elphinstone saw the risk, but determined to follow, though none of his ships had a pilot on board; and accordingly, to the surprise of the French, dashed onwards. About noon the water shallowed so rapidly, that the *Warwick* was obliged to anchor, together with the *Lion*, *Bonetta*, and *Sophie* prize-ship. The enemy brought up at the same time. The boats of the squadron were then ordered out to sound, and the *Bonetta* to go a-head, and lead in the best water. In this manner did the ships keep sailing and anchoring, as circumstances permitted, until the 15th; the enemy, all this time, retreating before them with equal precaution and labour. In the afternoon of that day, the French Commodore was evidently in great confusion, from his frequent yaws; and about six, Capt. Keats made the signal for shallow water.

The largest of the enemy's ships had now grounded, of which Capt. Elphinstone took instant advantage, for, manning the prize with 150 men from the *Warwick* and *Lion*, the *Vestal* was run aground on the starboard quarter of the Frenchman, the *Bonetta* within 150 yards on the larboard quarter, and the *Sophie* placed under his stern. In this untoward predicament, not having a gun that could bear on his assailants, his only course was to surrender when the fire opened.

Thus fell into our hands *L'Aigle*, of 40 guns and 350 men, the finest ship of her class in the French navy. She was commanded by Count la Touche, who, with the Baron de Viomenil, Commander-in-chief of the French army in America, the Viscount de Montmorency, the Duc de Lauzan, Viscount de Fleury, and some other officers of rank, escaped to the shore, with a great part of the public treasure which had been shipped, but of which two small casks and two boxes fell into the victors' hands. Besides

her ship's company, she was found to have 250 soldiers on board, and all the *Racoon's* crew, except the pilot, who got off. Both *L'Aigle* and *Sophie* were purchased by Government, and added to the Royal Navy.

In later days such an affair might have posted half-a-dozen commanders; but though he was also employed on various important services in America till 1785, Capt. Keats did not gain that step till the 4th of June, 1789, and then only at the pressing solicitation of the Duke of Clarence with his royal father was he included in the birth-day promotions. Shortly after this, he was appointed to the *Southampton*, of 32 guns; from whence he removed into the *Niger*, another frigate of the same class attached to the Russian armament of 1791. After the differences between the Courts of London and St. Petersburg were amicably adjusted, the *Niger* was retained as a cruiser in the English and Irish Channels till the breaking out of the war with revolutionary France. Keats was now called from his frigate, to fit the *London*, of 98, for the flag of his late royal watch-mate; but as it was not then hoisted, the three-decker was paid off in March, 1794, and the Captain appointed to the *Galatea*, of 32 guns, one of a squadron of four smart frigates, under the orders of his friend Sir Edward Pellew.

This gallant and chivalrous division added largely to the reputation which Pellew, Nagle, Sidney Smith, and Keats had already obtained; not so much by what fortune threw in their way, as from the unanimity, spirit, and perseverance of their operations. On the 21st of October, at day-break, being off Ushant, a large French frigate was descried, to which they gave immediate chase, and cut her off from the land. The superior sailing of the *Atois* enabled Captain Nagle to bring her to action; and on the coming up of the other ships she struck her colours, and proved to be the *Revolutionnaire*, a spanking frigate, of 40 guns and 370 men; larger by 140 tons than any British-built frigate of the day.

In the course of 1795, the *Galatea* accompanied the ill-fated expedition to Quiberon, where Capt. Keats took charge of the boats of Sir J. Warren's squadron, and with much able exertion rescued the Count de Puisaye, 1100 soldiers, and about 2400 Royalists, from the inhuman General le Moine.

On the 26th of March, 1796, the *Galatea* was one of the four frigates under Sir J. B. Warren, cruising off the *Bec du Raz*, when Capt. Keats made the signal for five large sail in the S.E. The squadron instantly gave chase, and soon found themselves near a convoy of about sixty sail of vessels, under the charge of three frigates, a corvette, a gabarre, three gun-brigs, and a lugger. Four of the merchantmen were taken; but the main attention being towards the men-of-war, the rest escaped among the Penmark rocks. At three, p.m., the British having gained so much in the chase as to point towards the rear of the French, the latter's van bore down to its support, and the two squadrons, except the corvette to windward, engaged as they passed on opposite tacks. The *Galatea*, who was the rearmost as well as the smallest of the British frigates, bore the brunt of this encounter, and was considerably cut up. By making short boards, our ships had now got the wind of their adversaries; and at 4h. 45m. p.m., the Commodore hailed Keats, and directed him to lead through the enemy's line. In fifteen minutes afterwards, the *Galatea* bore down, followed by her companions in line-of-battle; and the French squadron, daunted by this face, made all sail towards the *Passage du Raz*. At 5h. 30m. the rearmost French ship, *L'Etoile*, a gabarre, of 30 guns and 150 men, after exchanging fire with the *Galatea*, struck her colours. Night coming on, and the navigation being intricate, her companions escaped. The *Pomone*, *Anson*, and *Artois*, the other British ships in company, sustained no loss; but that of the *Galatea* was 2 killed and 6 wounded.

On the 7th of April this active squadron captured part of a convoy off Catmalet Point; and on the 15th a fine corvette, of 22 guns and 115 men, called *La Robusté*. Capt. Keats, however, had no opportunity of particularly distinguishing himself till the 22d of August, when, although his

Commodore's letter was miserably silent upon it, his conduct was the admiration of the squadron. Our ships were off the mouth of the Gironde, when *L'Andromache*, a French frigate of 38 guns, was discovered standing in for the river. The *Galatea*, who, with the *Sylph* brig, was close in shore, and considerably ahead of her consorts, crowded sail to cut her off, and, by making several French signals, induced her to anchor near the entrance of the Grave Channel. In a few minutes, however, the *Andromache* discovered her mistake, cut her cable, and made all sail to the southward, pursued by the *Galatea*; who, having stood into the Channel between the lighthouse and the *Chevrier* bank, now hauled to windward of, and rounded the latter in four fathoms water. Having cleared this danger, the *Galatea* made all sail before the wind, followed by the *Pomone* and *Anson*, the *Artois* and *Sylph* having been detached to examine two strangers away in the S.W. The following night was squally, with rain, thunder, and lightning, from which the chase was lost sight of. On this the *Anson* and *Pomone* stood to the northward, on the supposition that the Frenchman had hauled her wind; but Keats continued his southern course along the coast, and soon regained sight of his chase. On the morning of the 23d the French frigate was about a couple of miles ahead of the *Galatea*, the *Artois* and *Sylph* were hull-down in the N.W., and the *Anson* and *Pomone* out of sight. The pursuit was renewed with such eager ardour, that the Frenchman, finding his pursuer gain upon him, ran on shore at about 5h. 30m. A.M., and cut away his masts. As the *Andromache* had shown no colours, Capt. Keats concluded she did not intend to make resistance, and therefore fired no more than three shots before he despatched his boat to destroy her; and about seven the *Artois* and *Sylph* came up and sent their boats to assist. A raging surf rendered this a difficult operation; the Captain, some of the officers, and a few prisoners were brought off; but the remainder of the crew, by the ebbing of the tide, were able to walk ashore. Meantime the *Sylph* anchored abreast of the wreck, and fired into its bottom, to prevent the possibility of her floating at the return of high water; and at four, when the tide had made, she boarded the frigate and burnt her.

In 1797, Capt. Keats removed from the *Galatea* into the *Boadicea*, a 38-gun frigate, in which he still further advanced his character, as an indefatigable and spirited cruiser. In September, 1798, he gave Lord Bridport the first intelligence of Bompard's squadron being at sea, having left the *Ethalion* and *Sylph* to watch his motions.

On the 2d of July, in the following year, he commanded the frigates belonging to Sir C. M. Pole's division of the Channel fleet, employed in covering a shell attack upon a Spanish squadron which had sheltered itself under the batteries of *L'Isle d'Aix*. His other services in this ship were confined to the capture of some formidable privateers, among which were *Le Zephyr*, of 8 guns and 70 men, the *Railler*, of 20 guns and 190 men, *L'Invincible Bonaparte*, of 20 guns and 170 men, *Le Milan*, of 14 guns and 44 men, *Le Reguin*, of 14 guns and 70 men\*, and *L'Utile*, of 16 guns and 120 men.

In March, 1801, Capt. Keats was appointed to the *Superb*, of 74 guns, in which ship he remained as Captain, Commodore, and Rear-Admiral, till 1810. One of his first services was under the command of Sir J. Saumarez. Owing to being becalmed in the offing, on the 6th of July, the *Superb* was not in the action before *Algesiras*, but he was a principal actor in the engagement which followed. Having lost all chance of joining the Admiral, on the 6th, and having no anxiety as to the result of a meeting between Saumarez and Linois, he deemed that his best plan was to return off Cadiz with the *Thames* frigate and *Pasley* brig, to watch the enemy in that port.

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\* This ship was capsized the day after her capture, by which a master's mate and ten seamen were unfortunately lost.

On the 9th, at daylight, the fleet weighed and stood for the Straits, evidently with the intention of escorting the squadron of M. Linois to Cadiz; and the *Superb*, *Thames*, and *Pasley* crowded all sail before them. In the afternoon the enemy anchored in the road of Algeiras, and Capt. Keats before Gibraltar. Our squadron, at this time was lying in a shattered state, and one, the *Pompee*, too bad for present remedy. Yet Saumarez was determined to have a brush for the palm; and all hands working with unparalleled alacrity, accomplished a re-equipment.

On Sunday, the 12th, when the enemy loosed sails at dawn, the *Cæsar*, our flag-ship, was still refitting in the Mole, and receiving powder, shot, and stores. At noon, Linois broke ground, with a force of two three-deckers, and seven other sail of the line, three frigates, a lugger, and some gun boats. At one, the *Cæsar* warped out of the Mole; and at three re-boisted the flag, and made the signal for weighing. This was a scene of the highest interest: five sail of the line, four of which were damaged, with a frigate, a sloop, a brig, and a Portuguese frigate, were seen standing towards the fearful odds before them, with an enthusiasm never surpassed. The whole garrison and population of the Rock poured out to witness it; the *Line-walk*, *Male-head*, and batteries were crowded, from the Dock yard to the Ragged Staff, and the military bands made the air resound with "Britons, strike home."

The moment that the enemy had cleared Gibraltar Bay, the Admiral hailed and directed the *Superb* to lead on and attack the enemy's rear. In an instant all sail was set, and, passing the *Cæsar*, she soon neared the hostile squadron. At eleven, P.M., the *Cæsar* was the only British ship in sight, and full three miles astern. In twenty minutes after, Capt. Keats ran the *Superb* within a couple of cables' length of a Spanish three decker, the *Real Carlos*, and opened a tremendous fire upon her, which had so good an effect, that some of her shot striking another three decker, the *Sin Hermenegildo*, her second in a line abreast, confused the Spaniards, and made them commence firing on each other, and, it is supposed, with hot shot. At the third broadside it was observed that the *Real Carlos* was on fire, upon which Capt. Keats ceased engaging her, and proceeded to the next ahead, which proved to be the *St. Antonio*, of 74 guns, bearing the broad pendant of Commodore le Roy, who surrendered after a contest of about thirty minutes. Thus far a single ship had done all the mischief; but soon afterwards the *Cæsar* and *Venerable* came up in succession, when, seeing the *St. Antonio's* pendant entangled in the rigging, and not being aware that she had already struck to the *Superb*, they fired into her, as did also the *Spencer* and the *Thames*. Meantime the *San Carlos* fell on board the *San Hermenegildo*, while engaging each other in the mistake occasioned by the address of Keats, were blazing fore and aft, and the agonized screams of the people are described as having been most dreadful; both ships blew up, when out of 2000 men composing their crews, not 300 escaped destruction. The *Superb* then remained off Cape Trafalgar with her prize, whilst the rest of the squadron pursued the discomfited enemy.

On the recommencement of hostilities in 1803, Capt. Keats was attached to the command of Lord Nelson; by whom he was despatched to demand satisfaction from the Dey of Algiers, for having dismissed Mr. Falcon, the British Vice-Consul, from his dominions; a service which he performed most ably and honourably. The *Superb* afterwards accompanied that great commander to the West Indies, in the memorable pursuit of the combined fleets of France and Spain.

When those extraordinary exertions were concluded, the *Victory* and *Superb* anchored at Spithead on the 18th of August, 1805, and Lord Nelson struck his flag, and returned home for a short time. Keats's ship, which had shared the cruizes of Nelson from the beginning of the war, was now put under repair, in order to rejoin his fleet; but, though no means were neglected to accelerate her equipment, she was not ready in time to be at the hero's last battle.

The *Superb* at length got clear of Portsmouth Yard, and on her way down Channel, called at Plymouth, where the *Royal George* was fitting for the flag of Sir J. Duckworth; but the ship not being ready, Captain Keats consented to receive the Vice-Admiral on board. On the 15th of November, they arrived off Cadiz, and found that the glorious conflict of Trafalgar had taken place. Shortly afterwards, Duckworth quitted the station with six sail of the line, and a couple of frigates, in quest of the Rochefort squadron, which was now known to have sailed from France, and, it was supposed, bound to the West Indies. On the 25th of December they caught sight of the enemy off the Cape de Verde islands, and chased them, the *Superb* taking the lead till she lost sight of some of her own companions. This scattered state induced Sir J. Duckworth to give up the pursuit and collect his squadron, to the surprise of all who beheld the annulling signal; and the strange fleet, which afterwards proved to be that under Admiral Villumcz, was quickly out of sight. Having despatched the *Powerful*, 74, to India, Duckworth made all sail for the West Indies, where he soon learnt the arrival of another French squadron, and therefore proceeded with the utmost celerity to St Domingo. On the 6th of February, 1806, they had the good fortune to discover the enemy, whose force consisted of 5 ships of the line, 2 frigates, and a corvette. The necessary dispositions were immediately made for an attack, and the French slipped and got under sail to receive them. The behaviour of Captain Keats at this critical moment is well remembered, and the success of the fight was mainly owing to the charge he personally took upon himself of conning his ship. The action was begun by the *Superb*, at the head of the weather division, closing on the bow of the *Alexandre*, of 80 guns, the leader of the adverse line, and pouring round and grape into her till she became unmanageable, and sheered off, when he boldly laid his ship abreast of the *Imperial*, of 120 guns, "*le plus beau et le plus fort vaisseau qui eut jamais été construit dans aucun pays du monde*." The three decker was within pistol-shot, and had apparently reserved a choice broadside for the *Superb*, but at this critical moment, Rear Admiral Coswaine gallantly ran the *Northumbrian* into the narrow space between the two ships and received the whole dose, many of the shot passing quite through the *Northumberland* into the *Superb*. The conflict then became general, and terminated honourably for the British arms, for, though the enemy was somewhat inferior in force, a mighty first rate, two 80 gun ships, and two 74's, were taken or destroyed in less than two hours.

"To speak individually of the conduct of any one," says the Vice-Admiral, "would be injurious to all, for all were equally animated with the same zealous ardour in support of their King and country; yet, possessed of these feelings, I cannot be silent, without injustice, to the firm and manly support for which I was indebted to Captain Keats, and the effect that the system of discipline and good order in which I found the *Superb* must even produce." Never, indeed, was enthusiasm greater than that of the *Superb's* crew, who went to it literally with heart and hand. Previous to a gun being fired, Keats went to his cabin, and bringing forth a portrait of his late friend Nelson, suspended it to the mizen-stay; there it remained, unhurt, but was completely covered, as was the Captain himself, with the blood and brains of one of the boatswain's mates. The loss sustained by this ship was not severe, considering the part she bore; it consisted of 6 killed and 56 wounded.

Captain Keats, who had been honoured with a Colonelcy of Royal Marines at the Trafalgar promotion, now received the Thanks of Parliament, together with his brother officers; and the option of a sword or vase of the value of 100*l.*, which was voted by the Committee of the Patriotic Fund. These may, in some degree, have compensated the vexation of not having been in Nelson's last combat, but, we confess, we think the parliamentary thanks were hardly called for; and certain parts of the Christmas Day's chase required a fuller explanation than has yet been given.

The *Superb* now joined the Channel fleet under Earl St. Vincent, as a private ship; but Captain Keats was soon detached with six sail of the line to relieve Admiral Stirling, and cruise to the westward of Bellisle. In August, he fell in with four French frigates, but after a chase of 150 miles, the *Mars*, the headmost ship, could only come up with one of them, which immediately struck, and proved to be *le Rhin*, of 40 guns and 318 men. In the following year, Keats was employed as Commodore of a division of Lord Gambier's fleet, in the expedition against Copenhagen, and was detached with 4 line-of-battle ships, 3 frigates, and 10 gun-brigs, to secure the passage of the Great Belt between Holstein and Zealand. He also blockaded Stralsund, and had the most arduous duties of the whole fleet.

On the 2d of October, 1807, the subject of this sketch was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and hoisted his flag in the *Superb*, as one of the Baltic fleet, under his old commander, Sir J. Sapmarez. On the 10th of May, 1808, he left Yarmouth Roads with the important expedition of Sir John Moore to Sweden, and arrived at Gottenburg on the 17th. His next attention was directed to the Spanish army under the Marquis de la Romana, which Napoleon, under pretence of securing Hanover, had marched from their own country, preparatory to his own designs upon it being carried into effect. From the moment that the patriotic flame burst forth in Spain, it became an object of solicitude with the British Government, to assist this banished army; and the task, which required both talent and delicacy, was entrusted to Keats. This desirable object was executed with his usual address, and he succeeded in rescuing the Marquis, and about 10,000 men, whom he embarked at Nyborg, in Denmark, on the 11th of August. For the ability displayed on this occasion, Rear-Admiral Keats, immediately on his arrival in England, was created a Knight of the Bath.

In the latter end of May, 1809, the British Government resolved on attacking the French naval force in the Scheldt; and Sir R. Keats was appointed second in command of the immense armament which sailed for that purpose. Our limits will not allow us to dwell upon this unfortunate affair; we therefore proceed to state, that he quitted the *Superb*, and was next appointed in the *Milford*, 74, to command the naval forces employed for the defence of Cadiz against its French besiegers. Here he established a flotilla, and remained till the autumn of 1811, when the fears for the safety of Cadiz being removed, he joined Sir Edward Pellew, off Toulon, as second in command of the Mediterranean fleet,—being now a Vice-Admiral, with his flag flying on board the *Hibernia*, of 120 guns. He exercised these duties until extreme ill-health compelled him, in October, 1812, to return to England in the *Centaur*. In the spring of the following year, having somewhat recovered, he was nominated Commander-in-Chief at Newfoundland, and Governor of that colony, with an assurance that if his health should be restored, more active employment would be assigned him. He sailed for the station with his flag in the *Bellerophon*, 74, and was soon immersed in the various duties of his governorship.

In 1816, Sir Richard struck his flag and retired into Devonshire, where he married Mary, eldest daughter of the late Francis Hurt, Esq., of Alderwasley, in Devonshire. He succeeded the late Sir George Hope as Major-General of the Royal Marines, 1818; and Sir John Colpoys as Governor of Greenwich Hospital, early in 1821, where the various regulations brought about through his exertions, particularly for improving the system of diet and other comforts to the pensioners, will cause his name to be long and gratefully remembered in that noble asylum. Having thus performed his various duties, he closed a career of active usefulness, both in public and private life, from the effects of a paralytic stroke, on the 5th of April, 1834, most deeply and sincerely lamented.

Sir Richard was a sincere Christian in his belief and practice, and both were characterized by an enlarged benevolence. He was a personable,



smart, and strict officer; but, at the same time, a kind, intelligent, moral, and generous man, with a shrewd and penetrating discrimination. That he was a distinguished officer has been shown; but it may be questioned whether the great nautical talents he possessed were ever called into full play; for we, who knew him well, have no scruple in placing him at the very head of our naval phalanx, having shown himself second to none in gallantry, genius, or talent.

It was at first intended that the funeral of this great man should be private, but in compliance with the express wishes of his Majesty, it was performed with all the honours of martial observance. The ceremony took place on Saturday, the 12th of April, the anniversary of Rodney's great victory, and was attended by the Lords of the Admiralty, the Naval Officers of the King's Household, and numerous Admirals, Captains, and Lieutenants in full uniform. At a little before 3 P.M., the procession, headed by the band of the Royal Marines, formed in the great quadrangle opposite to the Governor's House. On the coffin being brought out, borne by eight pensioners who had served in the *Superb*, a party of artillery stationed with field-pieces on One Tree Hill, discharged minute guns until the body was deposited in the Royal Chapel, where the Rev. Dr. Cole, formerly Chaplain to the *Foudroyant*, read prayers over it. The firing during this part of the ceremony ceased, but was resumed on the re-forming of the procession, and continued until the body reached the mausoleum in the burying-ground of the establishment. The great square was lined with pensioners, and the upper quadrangle, in addition to lines of pensioners, was skirted by 100 nurses and 200 girls, while the whole course of the procession was marked by a battalion of Marines in single files, with reversed arms. Since the funeral, his Majesty has announced his intention of giving 500*l.* towards the erection of a monument, to be placed in the Painted Hall, in Greenwich Hospital, in memory of the lamented Admiral.

#### REAR-ADMIRAL LUCIUS FERDINAND HARDYMAN, C.B.

THE length of our preceding notices obliges us to contract the mention of this officer within narrow limits. He was the son of the late Captain Hardyman, of Portsmouth, and was born about 1765. He served in various ships, but without particular distinction, till March 1st, 1799, when, as First-Lieutenant of the *Sybil*, after his Captain being mortally wounded, he fought that ship against the famous *Forte*, a formidable frigate of 50 guns, which struck after a most desperate and sanguinary night combat. India was delighted at the capture of this ship. Captain Cooke was interred with all the honours that the Governor-General could bestow; and Vice-Admiral Rainier commissioned the prize, and bestowed the command of her upon the brave Lieutenant.

Captain Hardyman, whose appointment was confirmed by the Admiralty, continued to serve in India till the month of June, 1801, when the *Forte* unfortunately struck on a reef off Jeddah, and after baffling every attempt to get her off, was abandoned. He afterwards commanded the *Unicorn*, of 32 guns, on the West India station, where, in May, 1805, his boats boarded and carried a fine cutter privateer, the *Tape-à-bord*, of 6 guns, and 50 men. The *Unicorn* was attached to Sir Charles Stirling's squadron, in the expedition against Monte Video, where the landing was covered by Captain Hardyman, who, notwithstanding the shallow water and bad weather, got in near enough to afford protection to the soldiers. As the army advanced, his division of light vessels attended its motions along the shore, conveying supplies, harassing the enemy, and receiving the wounded men, being always in full command of the beach. The *Unicorn* was one of the Basque Road

squadron, and assisted at the destruction of the French ships in Aix Roads, on the 11th of April, 1809; shortly after which, Captain Hardyman removed into the *Armide*, of 38 guns, on the same station. Here no opportunity for further distinction occurred, than that of acquitting himself well of his duty, but his boats were very active in annoying the coasting trade. On the 13th of February, 1810, a convoy was destroyed, under circumstances of gallantry which promoted the senior Lieutenant employed to the rank of Commander; and in May of the same year, Hardyman sent his boats, with those of the brigs under his orders, to attack a division of French armed and coasting vessels, which had assembled under the batteries of Isle Rhé, when 13 were destroyed, and four others driven on shore.

On the extension of the Order of the Bath in 1815, Captain Hardyman was nominated a C.B. He married Charlotte, the youngest daughter of John Travers, Esq., in December, 1810, and died at his residence on Cornwall Terrace, Regent's Park, on the 17th of April, 1834, leaving the character of a correct officer and a good man.

#### REAR-ADMIRAL SAMUEL BROOKING.

THE reason we have given for conciseness in the preceding notice applies also here. This gentleman was born at Newton Ferriars, in 1754, and went to sea at the age of 12, with Sir Richard Ouslow, under whom, and the Honorable L. Gower, Sir R. Curtis, and Lord Howe, he served his probationary novitiate. He was commissioned to the *Strombolo*, bomb, as a Lieutenant, in 1778, having received this appointment expressly in reward for the ability with which he had recently commanded a gun-boat on the Hudson's River, in the attempt to relieve General Burgoyne.

Lieutenant Brooking, afterwards removed into the *Galatea* of 20 guns, Captain J. Reid, reckoned one of the most active cruisers on the American station. On her being ordered home with convoy, at the close of 1780, Mr. Brooking determined to stick to service, exchanged into the *Prudent*, of 64 guns, at the invitation of her Captain, Thomas Burnett. In this ship he shared in the action with the fleet of M. de Ternay, off Cape Henry, in which the *Prudent* had 7 men killed, and 24 wounded.

Mr. Brooking continued to serve in the *Prudent*, of which he became first Lieutenant, till 1782, when he received an acting Commander's commission to the *St. Lucia*. It was not, however, till 1791 that he obtained a confirmation to that rank, and only then at the written request of Earl Howe, who also procured him the *Diace*, of 14 guns. In this vessel Mr. Brooking was dispatched to Jamaica, with a convoy, in company with the *Ramilies*, *Theseus*, *Simpson* and *Fly*. In July, 1796, he was posted into the *Jamaica*, a small frigate of 26 guns, in which, for the three succeeding years, he protected the trade of Jamaica, and collected three convoys, for which purpose two sloops of war and some smaller craft were allotted him. In 1799 he returned home with a convoy, when he was presented by R. Sewell, Esq., the colonial agent, with a sword, value 100 guineas, agreeably to a vote of the House of Assembly of Jamaica, as a testimony of the sense it entertained of his diligence and attention.

Captain Brooking returned home with broken health, and was not subsequently employed, wherefore, in August, 1818, he was superannuated as a Rear Admiral, but his mind was continually with the service, and we numbered him as one of the correspondents of this Journal. He died on the 21st of April, 1834, at his residence, Palestine House, near Plymouth, at the advanced age of 80, and was interred at Newton Ferriars, the place of his birth, on the following Monday.

## THE LATE LIEUTENANT-GENERAL LORD BLAYNEY.

HIS Lordship entered the service as an ensign in the 32d regiment, in 1789, which corps he joined at Gibraltar. He performed the various duties of subaltern in that garrison, and had the opportunity of forming his principles and future conduct, from the regiment being at that period remarkable for its excellent order, and perfect state of discipline. Lord Blayney embarked for the West Indies, and exchanged into the 41st regiment as Lieutenant, and afterwards obtained a company in the 38th, of which corps his father had been Colonel. In 1794, he obtained a Majority in the 89th, and embarked with Lord Mordaunt's army, in the expedition to Ostend. In the course of the rapid marches of that gallant little army, Lord Blayney was frequently engaged, but the grand object of the expedition was at length effected, by forming a junction with the forces under the Duke of York. His Lordship served the entire of the campaigns in Flanders, and was frequently engaged, either in the command of his own regiment, or of a detachment. Upon one occasion the 8th and 12th British regiments were ordered, together with the 89th, to reinforce the Hesse d'Armstadt troops at Bostel, near Bois-le-Duc. The enemy attacked these troops with such force and vigour, that nearly the whole of that body, together with a regiment of riflemen lately raised, were either killed, wounded, or made prisoners. The 8th being withdrawn, and the 12th detached to some distance, it fell to the lot of the 89th to sustain the formidable attack of troops so vastly superior in number, and elated with victory, inasmuch, that the Hessian General Duering recommended a surrender as the only means of saving the lives of the troops, to which Lord Blayney observed, that as there were two detachments of the regiment in advance, he could not with propriety act in obedience to the order until assured of the safety of those detachments. Moreover, it was unusual and inconsistent with the rules of the British service to surrender without a treaty, merely on report. This conversation had scarce finished, when the regiment was furiously attacked on its right flank by a heavy detachment of red hussars. The 89th soon formed, changed its front, and, by means of a small river of which they took advantage, had the good fortune to defeat and repulse that body with considerable loss. An attempt was then made on the centre, which was also repulsed by Lord Blayney, the attack was afterwards most formidable on the left, by a body of green hussars, supported by some infantry, which penetrated the ranks, at first, of the regiment, and caused some confusion on the left. Lord Blayney's horse was shot on the occasion, and he received a cut on the middle hand, and over the eye, which, however, did not prevent him doing his duty, as, from having gained a small advantage, they were so fortunate as to defeat this third and last formidable attack against so vast a superiority of fresh troops. His Lordship kept possession of the position until released the following morning by an attack made by Sir Ralph Abercromby, with a detachment of the Guards, the 33d, and other regiments, but which were obliged to retire, from its proving to be the main body of the French army, under General Pichegru. The result was, that the whole of the Duke of York's army struck their tents and commenced a retreat, having once or twice on its march shown a front and a disposition for battle, which the French refused. It may be inferred, that had not Lord Blayney, with the 89th regiment, made the resistance which deceived the enemy by its success, and intimidated them from advancing, the consequences would have been serious. General Duering (it was understood) soon after made away with himself. In the course of these campaigns Lord Blayney was often engaged, particularly near Nimeguen and at Tuyl, in covering the retreat in the severe winter from Rhenen, when the Austrians were attacked at Waggenhengen.

At the close of these campaigns Lord Blayney returned to England with the remains of his regiment; they were forwarded afterwards, with other

corps, to form a camp at Sunderland, in order to embark in the fleet under Admiral Christian, for the West Indies. Constant heavy gales frustrated the greater part of that expedition, many regiments being forced back to England, and a few only having reached its destination.

In 1796 Lord Blayney obtained the brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel, and in 1798, the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of the 89th. Previous to the latter year he was solicited by Lord Carhampton, then Commander of the forces in Ireland, to command a flying camp, composed of detachments of light cavalry, light artillery, and flank companies, the north of Ireland being then in a serious state of disturbance. In the course of this command it was difficult to steer clear of party, and to execute satisfactorily the duties required. His Lordship was, however, so far fortunate as to meet with public thanks from the grand juries of three separate counties, and the entire approbation of the Commander-in-chief.

On the country being restored to good order, and the camp broken up, his services were required in various parts, and he had orders from General, afterwards Lord, Lake to proceed to their assistance, when he succeeded in repulsing several attacks. He was shortly after appointed to command a battalion of light infantry, and was most actively employed during the entire of the rebellion, having lost many of his troops, killed and wounded, in the various conflicts, particularly at Vinegar Hill, and in the town of Enniscorthy, where the detachment was fired on from the windows and furiously charged with pikes. His Lordship was here again wounded in the thigh. On these duties being performed, he was sent to the command of his regiment, and embarked along with the 30th regiment for Minorca. Particular advices being received shortly after by Sir Charles Stuart from Lord Nelson, relative to the precarious situation of the King of Naples, on being forced to abandon his continental dominions and retire to Sicily, his Lordship was selected, with the 89th and 90th regiments, to proceed thither. They were followed by Sir Charles, and owing to the judicious management on that island, and the appearance of the British regiments, the disaffected troops belonging to the King of Naples were disarmed, and the British took possession of Messina; and, although the King was surrounded by hosts of enemies, and the British troops had to encounter intrigue, disaffection, and revolutionary principles, these regiments had the good fortune to be most materially useful in preserving that monarchy.

Lord Blayney was sent to Malta to assist Sir Alexander Ball in the siege and blockade of that island. His presence on that occasion was acknowledged to be materially useful; and soon after his return he was for some time at Palermo with Lord Nelson, Sir William Hamilton, and the court of Naples. From thence he was sent by Lord Nelson to Sir Thomas Troubridge, then on board the Culloden, during the bombardment of Civita Vecchia; with the Culloden, Minotaur, and the Perseus bomb, when a French force, consisting of above 4000 men, under the command of Admiral Garnier, surrendered themselves prisoners. The result was the capture of Rome. After which Lord Blayney proceeded to join the Russian army under Suwarroff at Augsburg: he remained some time at head-quarters, and then returned to England, bringing the accounts of the operations in that quarter.

In the course of two months his Lordship again embarked on board the Pegasus sloop of war, for the Mediterranean, and at Leghorn he found Lord Keith, Lord Nelson and the British fleet together, with that country in the utmost confusion, in consequence of the decided victory gained by Buonaparte at Marengo, and its consequences. He proceeded from thence in the Minorcan gun-brig, (which vessel on its passage captured off Elba a French privateer,) and joined his regiment, then actively engaged in the reduction of Malta, which, after an obstinate resistance, surrendered; and Lord Blayney, in command of a detachment of the Maltese corps and some flank companies, was the first who planted the British colours on the fort of Recasoli, five days previous to the entire capitulation of the island.

Shortly after this interesting capture, so necessary to ensure the success of future operations, his Lordship embarked on the expedition under Sir Ralph Abercrombie for Egypt, where he was actively engaged in every action of that campaign. The regiment being afterwards detached along with the 90th foot, a few of the 11th light dragoons, and a corps of Albanese, had orders to occupy the right bank of the river Nile, and to possess Rosetta, which was accordingly done. This corps was under the command of Colonel W. Stewart, and had constant skirmishes with the enemy at Dassing, &c. One engagement is particularly worth notice. Orders being issued for the troops to march at six in the morning, the 89th regiment advanced with the Albanese. It happened, from a want of wind, the English gun-boats could not proceed up the river, and this small corps was entirely in advance, unsupported, which the enemy perceiving, they endeavoured to avail themselves of. Dependence could not be placed in the Albanese, and the 89th, being then in advance, had to pass the fire of a heavy battery, and the enemy detached some chosen troops to cut them off; their files were counted, and their number precisely thirty-seven more than the 89th. These British and French corps met in presence of many spectators of the French army from the opposite shore; and the circumstances, as to the main body of such corps, were such as to render them unable to assist each other. The result was, a severe action between these chosen troops from the French and the 89th, which terminated most gloriously in favour of the latter, under the command of Lord Blayney; and the small detachment under Colonel Stewart took possession of 73 large guns, loaded, sunk one gun boat, and captured another. The consequence of this success was very considerable, as, by cutting off the river communication, a most valuable convoy of several boats, much specie, and a vast deal of provisions and clothing, after a smart skirmish, fell into our hands; on which occasion Lord Blayney was nearly killed in preserving the convoy from the Turks\*.

This detachment soon after joined the Grand Vizier's army; the 30th and 89th regiments acted at all times as an advanced picquet, exposed to continued action with the enemy, and frequently engaged until they took possession of Grand Cairo, and these two regiments were put in possession of the capital.

A curious circumstance occurred in the absence of Colonel Stewart, Lord Blayney being there acting as commanding officer. The Captain-Pacha arrived in a superb row-galley, accompanied by several others, which combined a large force; on his arrival, after the usual ceremony of smoking a pipe, and having possessed himself of the room with his Janissaries, he demanded of Lord Blayney, in an imperious, angry tone, why the English colours were hoisted on the citadel? and a reply was made by his Lordship, that, to answer such a question, reference must be made to his superior officers; on which the Pacha instantly ran up to the tower, followed by troops, and attempted to pull the colours down by violence. Resistance became requisite, and Lord Blayney informed his Highness, that having found them there, they of course should remain; and he was under the necessity of forcing the Pacha and his troops at the point of the bayonet into their boats, which being effected by the light battalions of the 30th and 89th regiments, every compliment was paid to his Highness, with a march and all the honours of war due to departing royalty. Nothing could exceed the rage of the Pacha and his Janissaries at this method of treating them with such polite indifference. These troops were most particularly useful by their courage, humanity, and the good arrangements made by Colonel Stewart, which prevented the massacre of 30,000 Christians, and the confiscation of their property.

The army arrived soon after from India, under the command of Sir David Baird, and these regiments, with others, were ordered on board to reinforce

\* See Sir Robert Wilson's Account in Anderson's Journal,

Lord Keith's fleet, then short of complement, and to go in pursuit of the French squadron under Admiral Gantheaume. Lord Blayney was then embarked with part of the regiment on board the *Minotaur*, and the remainder on board the *Northumberland*. A violent gale of wind overtook this fleet off the island of Candia, accompanied by water-spouts, which in those seas are very formidable; and the ships suffered so much in the rigging, that they required time to repair previous to their being equal to an attack. After passing some time at Malta, these regiments being in readiness to act in any expedition, the account arrived of the peace of Amiens, and the army was ordered home. The short duration of that peace is well known.

Lord Blayney was next embarked for some time on an expedition to the West Indies; at another, under Sir David Baird, for the Cape of Good Hope. At length an expedition under Lord Cathcart was decided on, and the 89th, with other regiments, were ordered to proceed from Cork to the Douro, as a reinforcement, which was effected, although exposed during the passage to violent gales of wind.

Lord Blayney being under the necessity of proceeding to London on regimental business, a telegraphic order was sent for the fleet to sail, which sailed before he could arrive in time to embark on board of his own ship, containing the staff, &c. of the regiment; he therefore embarked in another vessel. A violent gale of wind occasioned the loss of a great proportion of that army: among the losses were the head-quarters' ship of the 89th, the entire of the staff, band, and drummers, with a fine grenadier company, and others were drowned, and Lord Blayney lost the whole of his baggage. He landed with the remainder of the regiment at Bremerlee, and proceeded to join Lord Cathcart's army, some Swedish troops, and a Russian force under Colonel Toltstou.

Lord Blayney next served with the 89th on the expedition under Lieut.-General Whitelock to South America. On the termination of that disastrous affair, Lord Blayney proceeded with the 89th to the Cape of Good Hope. In the course of this passage they again experienced some dreadful weather, and their provisions were nearly exhausted. The head-quarters' ship of the 89th became so leaky, that the pumps could scarce keep her clear, and Lord Blayney was under the necessity of making the signal of distress, and to part company. A sloop of war and two brigs being in the same situation, bore up accordingly, and ran down for Saldanha Bay, on the coast of Africa. On their arrival, and examining the state of the ship, there was not above a day's provisions or water, and the carpenter reported the vessel in such a state, that had she been another night at sea, she must have foundered. Lord Blayney determined to land, and as he had no orders, it was necessary to give good reasons in justification. He, therefore, in his despatch to General Grey, adduced two forcible ones; namely, sinking and starving. He then proceeded on a march for Cape Town; but having to cross a desert and a barren country, through a deep sand, exposed to violent heat, the troops were so exhausted from want of water, that several died in consequence. The remainder becoming troublesome, Lord Blayney hit upon an ingenious expedient, which had the effect of restoring their good humour. A Hottentot woman happened to cross the parade whose *derriere* projected to such an excess, that Lord Blayney placed his hat upon it, and the motion of the feather, added to that of the woman, created such incessant laughter, that the men proceeded cheerfully on their march, and reached their destination\*.

Shortly after his arrival the regiment was ordered into camp, and General Grey appointed Lord Blayney to an extensive command.

At the conclusion of the summer the camp broke up, and Lord Blayney was sent to join his regiment; they embarked soon after for Ceylon and the

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\* The woman was afterwards recommended by Lord Blayney to a friend of his, and she was subsequently celebrated in the character of the Hottentot Venus in London.

East Indies. In the course of a short period after he appeared at the Brazils, where he went on board of the *London*, in order to be conveniently situated to carry into effect a plan agreed upon with Sir Sidney Smith, then commanding the fleet at Rio Janeiro, which was to put the Portuguese governor in possession of their former territory on the northern bank of the river Plata and the town of Monte Video; for which purpose Lord Blayney undertook the superintendence of the force, which consisted of about 4000 Portuguese, with a detachment of seamen and marines from the fleet. When they were tolerably perfect, and equal to act together, unfortunately orders arrived to stop the expedition, in consequence of the noble resistance then making by the Spaniards against the French. Lord Blayney accordingly returned to Europe. He was not long in England when he received an order to embark at Portsmouth, with four regiments, the destination then unknown; but in consequence of the demand for troops in Spain, they received orders to proceed thither. A proportion of two regiments were to be left at Cadiz, and the others to go to Gibraltar. Lord Blayney went accordingly to Gibraltar, where he was in readiness for active service on that part of Spain. His services were particularly useful, in being at various periods among the Guerillas, and from his knowledge of the Spanish language he had the opportunity of directing their operations to the greatest effect. He went afterwards to Cadiz, where he continued some time during the siege.

Soon after his return to Gibraltar he was sent on an expedition in order to furnish arms and ammunition to the Spaniards, who it was said were falling rapidly into the jaws of the French; and to take Malaga, the attack of which place was supposed to be combined with one made by General Blake, commanding some Spanish troops; so as to occupy the force under General Sebastiani. Unfortunately, neither General Blake nor the Spaniards made a movement, and the entire of Sebastiani's force was left disposable to act against the small and motley force sent under Lord Blayney, composed of about 300 English, the Spanish regiment of Toledo, 800 strong, and about 500 German and Polish deserters, who were clothed and equipped for this enterprise. An action commenced near Fingerole, (which fort Lord Blayney attacked,) which lasted for twenty-four hours; and the Spaniards giving way, a battery fell into the hands of the enemy, which was charged by Lord Blayney with a detachment of the second battalion of the 89th regiment, and retaken with the bayonet. Lord Blayney's horse on that occasion was killed under him at the battery; and after having succeeded in another charge he was shortly after made prisoner, being then far in advance and unsupported. One grand object of the expedition was, however, accomplished; viz. the landing and disposing of 20,000 stand of arms. The Guerillas were organized and formed into thirteen different corps, under enterprising leaders; they attacked all convoys, and effectually cut off the communication between Soult and Sebastiani, which led to consequences having a powerful influence on the success of future operations.

Lord Blayney having remained for some time a prisoner, went to Verdun, where he was soon after employed by the British government in the distribution of large sums of money towards the daily support and clothing of our own prisoners of war, and assisting the Russian, Austrian, and Spanish prisoners, in a manner that did immortal honour to the British nation.

Lord Blayney obtained the rank of Major-General on the 25th of July, 1810, and of Lieutenant-General on the 12th of August, 1819. He died in Sackville-street, Dublin, on the 8th of April, in the sixty-second year of his age. His Lordship was distinguished by extreme goodnature; and he was a most convivial companion.

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INSTITUTION FOR THE RECEPTION AND EDUCATION OF ORPHAN  
CHILDREN OF OFFICERS OF THE BRITISH ARMY

In pursuance of our promise to give, at the earliest opportunity, an analysis of the plan of Major Lachlan for a National Institution for the reception and education of the orphan children of officers, we now proceed to offer a brief digest of that proposal, regretting that our limits will not permit us to enter more into its details. These may, more properly, be discussed, should the benevolent plan of Major Lachlan meet with that attention from higher quarters to which its principles and objects appear to entitle it.

The great leading objects of the proposed institution are threefold

1<sup>st</sup> To furnish a respectable and comfortable home for the unprotected orphan children of all ranks of commissioned officers in the British Army, free of expense, and for whose reception it should be open from the unfortunate moment of parental bereavement, up to a suitable age for commencing their struggles through life—say sixteen years.

2<sup>nd</sup>—To promote the respectable establishment in life, on attaining the age of sixteen, of all such orphans, of either sex, as may be unhappily left altogether dependent on the institution, by granting to all those who shall close their career in it, in a creditable manner, a certain pecuniary donation of, say 200*l*, or such other sum as may be deemed adequate to assist in their outfit, on entering life.

3<sup>rd</sup> To establish a most respectable yet economical seminary for the reception and education of the children of military officers in general, where all, but more especially those belonging to corps serving abroad, may have the invaluable opportunity of bestowing, at a moderate charge, a suitable and congenial education on their offspring in the land of their fathers. The period, in such instances, to be restricted, with regard to both sexes, to from eight to sixteen years of age.

The Institution to consist of two distinct and separate establishments, the one for the reception of boys alone, and the other, of girls, and of infants of both sexes, and it is calculated, upon given data, that the aggregate number of children likely to become inmates of the two branches would be from 1000 to 1100.

The education at the Institution not to be of an exclusively military character, but simply to afford to children admitted into it a sound general education, suited to their parents' station, and their own prospects in life. The different branches of instruction, with regard to the boys, to be limited to a thorough knowledge of English, Latin, and French, with writing, arithmetic, geography, and mathematics, such, however, as might be destined for the army should, during the first year or two, receive additional instruction in the elements of fortification and gunnery, and general military tactics. and that with regard to the girls, the education should be restricted to a grammatical knowledge of the English and French languages, arithmetic and music, combined with plain and ornamental needle-work, and other useful branches of domestic economy, or house-keeping, calculated to render them valuable and industrious heads, or superintendents of families, in after life.

In the selection of the various masters and mistresses, and of persons to fill the other responsible offices, the author suggests, that a preference should, with one exception alone, be given to half-pay and retired officers, and officers' wives and widows.

\* Revived Thoughts on the Foundation of a great National Institution intended more especially for the Reception and Education of Orphan Children of Officers of the British Army, but so constituted as to form, at the same time, a highly respectable yet economical Public Seminary for the Education of Officers' Sons and Daughters in general.



To provide the funds requisite for the maintenance of the Institution, the following plan is proposed:—

“An annual contribution of one day's pay, or little more than  $\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., by every officer of the British Army, whether on full or half-pay. In which case, from that single source alone (supposing the number of officers to be between 14,000 and 15,000) would at once be created an average annual income of near 6000*l*.”

“Again, the leading feature of such an institution being for the immediate vital benefit of the orphan children of officers, there can be as little doubt that all the married members of the service would equally cheerfully subscribe two additional days' pay per annum, to give their offspring a claim to a participation in its fostering care, when unfortunately left without a parental protector. From which source, supposing, on an average, that one-eighth of the officers of the Army are married, would accrue an additional annual income of between 1400*l*. and 1500*l*.”

“It would next remain to be decided, what sum should be contributed by those officers who may send their children to be boarded and educated at the Institution as ordinary pupils; and this, it is conceived, could not, on the most moderate scale, be estimated at less than 1*l*. or 18*s*. per annum (exclusive of clothing) for one, or 30*s*. per annum for two boys; and 14*s*. per annum for one, or 24*s*. per annum for two girls, belonging to the same family. Taking, however, 16*s*. as the probable medium rate, and that one in every 20 officers sent one pupil, making 750 in all, it follows that a further addition to the funds would thereby be accumulated of about 12,000*l*. per annum!”

“The above being once duly constituted the great parent funds of the Institution, the collection of them could at once be simplified by its becoming a regulation of the Service (as in the Indian Army), that all Officers should, as a matter of course, acquiesce in the same on their first entering the Service; and that the amount of the different subscriptions should be stopt *quarterly* in advance, from every Officer's pay, by regimental, detachment, or district pay-masters, or by half-pay agents, as the case might require; to be ultimately carried by them to the credit of the Institution.

“It being also reasonable and just that the compassionate allowance of the different orphans on the foundation of the Institution should be received by it, it is conceived that, to save trouble to all parties, Government would be readily induced to transfer to the credit of the Institution an annual sum equal to what would be paid to these orphans from the Compassionate Fund, if left in charge of their relations. If we estimate the number of which orphans, at a venture, at 300 (being at the rate of two to every 100) at 10*l*. each, the funds will thereby gain a further addition of about 3000*l*. per annum, making a total amount of 22,500*l*.”

The expenses of the Institution are estimated as follows:—

Estimate of the probable amount of the total expense of provisions for both Establishments, including 61 officers and servants, and 1050 children	£ 9,500
Ditto of clothing for the whole of the Orphans, and liveries for the petty officers and particular servants	1,000
Ditto of coals, candles, firewood, and lamp-lighting	1,500
Estimate of probable wear and tear of furniture and utensils, laundry and hospital expenses, linen, books, stationery, and other contingencies	2,500
Ditto of repairs and charge of premises, say	500
Estimated amount of annual donations to Orphans	1,800

And the Grand Total will be £ 21,314

Exhibiting a clear annual balance in favour of the Institution of 1,186*l*., after defraying all charges!

The remaining portions of Major Lachlan's pamphlet refer more immediately to the management of the Institution, the claims to admission, discipline of the school, and other subjects, which will be more properly considered when the main object shall have been established—a consummation which we hope every member of the service will exert his efforts to effect.

# PLAN AND DESIGN OF THE PROPOSED UNITED SERVICE SCHOOL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

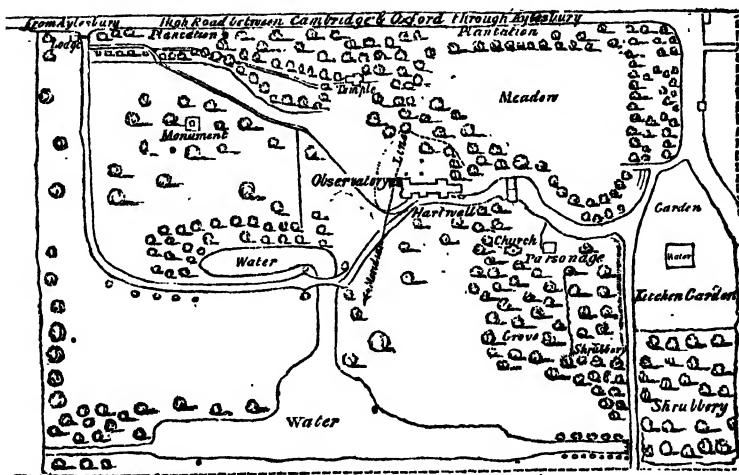
SIR,—In my former communication on the subject of a projected United Service School or College, my observations were limited to the general advantages of an upper school, to the principles on which, in my opinion, it should be established, and to the necessity of a firm union between the Services for this purpose. I then alluded to the fact that an opportunity does at this time present itself for realising so desirable and, I may say, so necessary an enterprise, in an edifice in every respect calculated for the purposes of such an institution.

HARTWELL HOUSE, situated in the fertile vale of Aylesbury, is the mansion to which I then referred; a sketch of which, taken by a professional artist, engaged by me for the purpose, and also a plan, showing the extent of the grounds and other localities, I beg herewith to transmit.

VIEW OF HARTWELL.



PLAN OF THE GROUNDS.



As to the eligibility of Hartwell, I have but to refer your readers to the documents annexed to this letter, and have merely to remark upon them that, from a personal inspection of the mansion, gardens, and grounds, I fully concur in the opinions and sentiments expressed by the different talented and experienced writers.

Professor Laurent, who visited Hartwell when occupied by the court of Louis XVIII., remarks, that "provisions are obtained in the country at a cheaper rate and of a less adulterated quality than near the metropolis." Now, by a comparison of the prices at Hartwell and Camberwell, I find an annual balance of 638*l.* in favour of the former place, upon the board of 200 pupils only, or a difference of 2*d.* a-day upon each boy. Taking this sum at 500*l.*, which is certainly within the mark, and estimating the requisite outlay at 2500*l.*, this expenditure would be redeemed in five years. It may be urged, perhaps, that architects and surveyors' reports are made out with a view to deceive, and that the real cost always exceeds the estimate. To this assumption I would oppose two facts: that the expenses first incurred by converting Alfred House into the Naval School, fell 20*l.* within the estimate; and for the new buildings, the tender was accepted at 500*l.* below the estimate of the Admiralty architect—1600*l.* Admitting, then, to be true, what the surveyor states, that his estimate of 2100*l.* or 2500*l.* may be taken at the outside, a net profit of at least 8000*l.* would accrue to the institution at the expiration of twenty-one years, after defraying the first expenses for repairs and outfit; and if Hartwell becomes the superior or high school for 300 boys, then, as the board and education of each boy after 200, will yield a profit in a certain ratio, I think, without exaggerating, that, instead of 8000*l.*, 15,000*l.* may be fairly set down. 5000*l.* is the sum required for alterations and outfit; which divided into 200 transferable shares of 25*l.* each, (the number of boys proposed for the first year,) will secure to each the certainty of admission, at the stipulated age, and one share will qualify the parent to nominate as well as to vote at general meetings. As to the travelling expenses, a coach proprietor has already offered to convey the pupils from London to Hartwell, and *vice versa*, for 8*s.* inside; and the Birmingham rail-road passes within seven miles of the door.

Thus, Sir, have I stated the advantages connected with this important enterprise, and to which I felt myself irresistibly impelled, at a period when a general disposition manifests itself in the army to follow our example, lest so favourable and rare an opportunity as Hartwell presents of crowning and completing the whole design should escape us.

Up to the present moment appearances are most cheering. The King's patronage will be obtained when solicited by the proper authorities; officers of rank and influence in the Services have displayed a deep interest in the plan. Masters of the highest attainments in all branches of knowledge are already tendering their services; and eminent men have promised their personal attendance at the examinations to ascertain the state of the school in its various departments; the effect of which not only keeps the masters awake to their responsibility, but likewise excites the emulation of boys.

Messrs. Coutts, bankers, from the central situation of their house, have been requested to open books for the receipt of shareholders' names, which has been readily granted, and a deposit of one pound as an earnest, with the annexed form (No. 1) filled up, is expected of every shareholder on inscribing his name. This money will be retained in the banker's hands, and no part of it drawn out, but by the vote of a general meeting.

Mr. Taylor, the Admiralty architect, and Mr. Cantwell, surveyor, both of whom projected and superintended the plans and alterations for the Naval School at Camberwell, have offered their gratuitous services in the same liberal way for Hartwell; and the Ordnance Department would no doubt contract for the outfit, beds, &c., at the government prices, by which a saving of 15 per cent. on the gross expenditure would be effected, besides in-

sureing the very best quality, as inspectors are employed by them who weigh and examine every article.

Everything, therefore, is ready for immediate action; and as soon as the shares are subscribed for, a meeting might be called and a committee chosen of prudent and practical men, to be called the Provisional Committee. They should take into consideration the rules and regulations which it is proposed to establish, in order to insure the efficiency and prosperity of the Institution. Within six weeks another public meeting might be called, at which the Provisional Committee would report proceedings, and submit their conclusions, and when a chairman, trustees, &c. might be appointed.

If, in this case, the same energy and decision be manifested, which called into existence the United Service Museum; if the Army and Navy will display in this duty—which they owe to themselves, to their children, to their brethren, and to posterity—the same force of character and courage which has always actuated them in the execution of their duty to their country: if they will in this emulate the laudable zeal of the Clergy of Durham, who, within a few months, have established a new University in that part of England—if they will act thus, the United Service School is already established.

I remain, Sir, your very obedient and obliged Servant,

W. H. DICKSON.

(No. 1.) **Hartwell College, Bucks.**

As a shareholder of the above Institution, for uniting the Naval, Military, and Honourable East India Services, I beg to nominate  
aged \_\_\_\_\_ years on the \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ last, as a pupil in that establishment. He has been educated under the care of \_\_\_\_\_, and his  
reside at \_\_\_\_\_

12, York Terrace.

DEAR SIR,—I need hardly remark that, in choosing a place for a school, it is of supreme importance to secure a healthy situation. The soil of Hartwell is dry, and the air, therefore, naturally good. The physician practising at Aylesbury has assured you of its salubrity. This is one main point. The next indispensable requisite is an abundant supply of good water. The quality of water at Hartwell we had an opportunity of ascertaining and approving, and were at the same time assured that the source of a supply for a very large family had never, even in the driest season, failed. This is another main point.

Well-aired dormitories are the next essential requisite. The chambers on the first floor at Hartwell are numerous, and admirably adapted, by their large dimensions, for the purpose of sleeping-rooms; they are lofty, spacious, and well-ventilated, and capable of accommodating from 200 to 300 boys. The attic rooms are lower, but there is sufficient space in the floors to secure an ample supply and free circulation of air, the apartments being so numerous, that only two or three beds might be required in each room.

The next requisite is a spacious school-room or school-rooms. The stable and the room adjoining, which is lofty and well-proportioned, might easily be converted to this purpose; one of which might be appropriated to the classical department only.

In short, Hartwell furnishes every accommodation which the Naval School can require, and, in my humble judgment, on very moderate terms. The only objection that can be urged against it is its distance from London; but when it is considered that several public institutions of a similar kind are nearly as far from London, and as the teachers of the essential branches of education at Hartwell will not be confined to such as the neighbourhood will supply, and moreover, as it will be in the option of the Council to remove at the end of seven years, if removal should be expedient, I am inclined to think that the objection of distance from London is not sufficient to outweigh the powerful argument in favour of Hartwell.

Now, after every inquiry which you have made, you have not been able to find

any place near London likely to suit you, either as a temporary or as a permanent situation; and I really am inclined to believe, that if parents who may object to the distance from London could see the excellent accommodation which their sons would have at Hartwell, they would acknowledge with pleasure that it did more than counterbalance the objection of distance.

ALEX. CROMBIE.

To Sir H. Blackwood.

[From Professor Laurent, R. N. College.]

R. N. College, 30th April, 1832.

DEAR SIR,—I have, during the last week, been revolving in my mind the question which you now put, in respect of the proper situation for the proposed Naval School. To me it seems that a country situation must have many very important advantages over any situation within the hubbub and smoke of a metropolis, or any extensive populous town; in the country, there are many opportunities of boys acquiring that practical knowledge of nature, which constitutes the most useful part perhaps of juvenile education, and was, you know, so much the favourite object of Dr. Bell; in the country, moreover, habits of quiet and study are more surely instilled, I think, and general health is more certainly insured; provisions are obtained at a much cheaper rate, and of a less adulterated quality. If your masters are chosen in that fair spirit of honesty which ought to characterise all proceedings of that nature, you may be sure that all the students will have just as ready an access to the sources of real, useful, and sound knowledge, as in any town whatever, replete with museums and public libraries; they will likewise be sheltered from the intrusions of many individuals, who boast of making education what they call a hobby, and are continually pestering with their idle presence the master and the students of some of the subscription establishments about the metropolis and other large places; they will likewise be less exposed to the indiscreet and frequent interference of friends and relations, whose visits as much as possible, to any establishment founded on liberal and wise principles, should be humanely but decidedly restrained. I think, therefore, that it would be advisable to place the intended school at some distance from London, not to lose sight of the evident advantages of a country air and residence, but at the same time to keep in view the convenience of those individuals whom you may in your wisdom and prudence appoint as the most fitting persons to examine, as frequently as may be deemed proper, the mode in which every part of the institution is carried on. Three or four decisive, clever, honest friends of the undertaking might, in almost every neighbourhood, be induced to undertake the above duties; nor would they, I presume, reject the offer from the necessity of a journey of fifty or sixty miles, once or twice a-year.

Casting my eye on the map of England and Wales, the line on which a situation such as I have described might probably be found in ascending northward from Portsmouth, through Reading, Buckingham, and towards York; should such a situation be selected, it seems to me, that wherever about the line it may stand, within the latitude of London and the southern coast, the travelling expenses will pretty nearly average the same expense.

Hartwell certainly presents most of the advantages which I have alluded to; its distance from London is not very great; its proximity to Oxford is a very good feature, and I can see no objection on that score to any plan proposed for pitching upon that very spot.

The travelling expenses, I know, is one of the first things thought of by all parents: we all know, likewise, that on the London roads the fares are more moderate than on the cross-roads; but still I must own, that parents do really cawl too much on this topic; and I do really think, that, if feasible, it would in all cases be as well for the establishment to defray the expense, and put on an additional charge of average to each student; why not have one vacation only every year, say two of the summer months, as in France? surely thus you will diminish by one-half the travelling expense.

In London, all articles of consumption can be procured, and should be procured, wholesale, which the demand of so large an establishment would justify, by this means 25 per cent. will in all cases be saved, and in some instances 35 per cent.; in fact, the whole retailer's profit, a serious sum as you must be aware. But the Superintendent certainly need not be always resident in London to secure the profits alluded to; two yearly visits to the capital would be sufficient to effect all the contracts and commence arrangements necessary. Retail trade is thus carried on easily in all

country towns; and we must not forget, that, as far as trade is concerned, an establishment of 3-40 persons may certainly suffice to itself, without the interference of retail dealers or country shopkeepers.

I have, moreover, shown, in the beginning of this communication, that the site to be chosen must be taken somewhere between the latitude of London and the southern coast, at no great distance to the right or left of the meridian drawn through Portsmouth, Reading, and Buckingham; the travelling expenses of the superintendent cannot therefore be very great. Hartwell fulfils all the above conditions.

What I have just said comes almost verbatim from my friend and colleague, Lieut. Rouse, a person whose advice in these matters I take to be the very best you can get; and if you are sure the tenure is good for at least twenty years, I do affirm that a more favourable situation can hardly be hit upon.

To Commander Dickson.

I am, dear Sir,  
Your very faithful friend,  
P. E. LAURENT.

(Copy)

Aylesbury, Dec. 31, 1831.

DEAR SIR,—In reply to your letter of the 29th inst. requesting my opinion as to the salubrity of Hartwell, I beg to acquaint you, that during my residence here, (upwards of fourteen years,) I have never heard of any epidemic disease prevailing there. The house has the advantage of being situated in the most dry and airy part of the village, and is a fine building, containing lofty halls and spacious rooms; but I conclude you have a design of it.

(Signed) WM. EDMUNDS, R.N.  
Physician.

(Copy)

Aylesbury, Nov. 17, 1831.

Sir,—I have been engaged in general practice in this town, and to the extent of ten miles around it during these last twelve years past, and have paid particular attention to the localities and their influence in the production and modification of disease.

Hartwell, with the greater part of the adjacent parish, Stone, is situated on a gently ascending elevation of very deep red sand, is open and airy, without being bleak, and is certainly one of the most healthy spots in the neighbourhood.

I may, perhaps, be permitted to add, that Hartwell House is situated in the driest and most airy part of the parish.

(Signed) ROBT. CEELEY,  
Surgeon.

### Architects' Report upon Hartwell House :

29, Great Marlbro'-street, April 30, 1832.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,—In consequence of the order I received from your Council, dated April 20, 1832, I proceeded to Hartwell House, and there met Mr. Wigg, Dr. Lee's architect. We proceeded at once to a minute examination of the premises, the details of which examination I herewith separately annex for the purpose of immediately bringing before you the estimate, according to the plans and arrangement which I consider best adapted for the accommodation of 300 boys, as follows :—

	£	s.	d.
Roof of the house for the present *	79	0	0
Attics	20	0	0
First floor, including alterations for dormitory, painting throughout, and walls distempered	26	0	0
Ground floor, being principally the windows much decayed, with some of the doors	90	0	0
Kitchen and offices to be whitewashed, with the larder, bakehouse, &c.	45	0	0

\* It is the opinion of Dr. Lee's architect and myself, that the roof may with care, and a moderate expense, be repaired, and not require stripping for seven years; but should it be required, the expense (about 650*l.*) is to be equally divided between the Institution and Dr. Lee, with this reservation, that if the Institution hold over the first seven years, then the total expense is to be defrayed by it.

	£	s.	d.
Outside of the mansion-house and offices, sundry repairs and painting	120	0	0
The present stable-building to be converted into two dining-rooms and two school-rooms, to contain three hundred boys, as <i>per plan</i> . The two school-rooms to be lighted with a lantern-light in each, 12 feet long, and 8 feet wide, and a boarded floor to each; the dining-rooms to be paved with dry hard-burnt paving bricks, and the whole building to be put into complete repair	598	0	0
The additional stables beyond to be converted into a lobby, kitchen, brewhouse, and washhouse, and an addition to be made on the eastern side of the same, for laundry and room over, also a larder and scullery, including all repairs	439	16	0
The barn and coach-houses (for covered play-ground) require repairs to the extent of	104	0	0
The boys' new privies and alterations	145	0	0
The walls and old buildings in the farm-yard, pulling down (the materials to be applied in the works) and making good the boundary-wall left standing	35	0	0
	2101	16	0

Casualties—it is calculated that there will be bricks and stones enough from the old buildings to make the alterations, or nearly so; but should any be wanted to be provided by the Council, as it will be but trifling, this, and other unforeseen matters which may arise, had better come under this head, and for which about 200*l.* should be provided.

If the farm-yard be converted into a play-ground, as proposed, it will, in all probability, require about 30*l.* or 40*l.* expended upon it to give it a good bottom.

In conclusion, I am of opinion that there is not an objection to Hartwell House, except the distance from London; but I am also of opinion, that no house like this will ever be found near London, under, at least, double the rent; and I beg also to call the attention of the Council to the circumstance, that no house or building could be entered upon to accommodate 300 boys without an equal, or even greater outlay than what is now proposed for Hartwell; and the estimates, therefore, may be taken as the outside.

I have the honour to be, &c.  
(Signed) ROBERT CANTWELL.

[Extract of a Letter from Cornelius Varley, Esq., M.S.A., addressed to Capt. Dickson.]

DEAR SIR,—I got to Hartwell on Tuesday, the 16th, secured lodgings at the inn, and set to work. The mansion is so large as to well merit the title of the "Great House," by which name it is called in the neighbourhood, and its views are good from all directions, and enriched by the stately timber that surrounds it. I have taken six views of it—in some a peep at the church; in others, the bridge and the water, with swans, &c. I could well have employed two weeks, instead of only two days. The gamekeeper's son attached himself to me all the time I was there, and gave me what assistance he could.

As a locality for a school, its inland situation is so retired as to detach it from those sources of associations that are more detrimental than beneficial to study; and being on the line that connects the two great seats of learning, Cambridge and Oxford, at once places it in connexion with them, and would keep more alive the attention to learning. I saw nothing about the place that has any bad effect on health; on the contrary, the soil is good and dry, and the plump cheeks and robust limbs of all the persons there indicate a very healthy place. The picturesque character of the house, its north and south fronts being of quite different architecture; the water with its reflections, and the open park, must have a beneficial effect on the pupil's taste, and would, at his own home, afford excellent materials for *perspective and landscape drawing from nature*, by which to put in practice and follow up their rudimental learning.

## FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

## FRANCE.

## THE ARMY.

THE effective strength of the French Army, which amounted to 410,000 men for the year 1833, was subsequently reduced to 360,000; and still further reductions diminished it to 339,000: but in consequence of the convulsions in Lyons, and the menacing aspect of things at Paris and in other quarters, during April last, Soult demanded and the affrighted Chambers voted, that an additional credit should be granted him for the purpose of recalling the 21,000 men who had been discharged, and restoring the army to its preceding strength of 360,000. This increase was coupled with a proviso, that the term of service for which the 21,000 men were re-embodied, should be, not for ten months, as Soult had required, but for seven only, as well as that 5080 horses should be sold. The Chamber of Deputies refused to grant him the "Extraordinaries" which he asked for on this occasion, to the extent of 1,440,000*l.*; but cut down their vote to 880,000*l.*, which the Committee considered sufficient towards raising the army to the full complement of 360,000 men, until the 1st of July, 1835.

## NATIONAL GUARDS OF PARIS.

The general staff of this corps has been lately placed upon the following footing, viz:—1 major-general, 1 "chef d'état major-général," a quartermaster and deputy quartermaster, "intendant et sous-intendant," a surgeon in chief, and assistant surgeon-major, 5 generals of brigade, 3 colonels, 4 lieutenant-colonels, 13 majors, and 31 captains.

## NEW GUN-CARRIAGES.

An iron carriage, designed as well for heavy guns as for light field-pieces, has been constructed by order of Marshal Soult, under the direction of Captain Thiéry, of the artillery. It has been tried in the presence of the officers of that corps stationed at Nevers, and has met with their decided approval. This carriage is wholly wrought iron, is much simpler in its construction than the wooden carriages at present used, and is of the same weight. The wheels are likewise of iron, and of an elegant and peculiarly light make; but they were not adopted until they had been submitted to repeated proofs in the foundry at Fourchambault, where the carriage itself was made. They cost less than any wooden wheels, and may be promptly repaired on the spot when injured. The "avant-train" is of the same material as the carriage, and bears a munition-box of wrought iron, modelled on a similar principle to the vessels for water used in the French navy. An apparatus of greased leather incloses the box, and renders it impenetrable to moisture. By means of a mechanical power, derived from a simple iron lever, the carriage is arrested on the chassis, after its recoil, at a convenient distance for re-loading. After this last operation, the mechanical check is removed, and the carriage descends to its proper position in battery by its own action, with a uniform motion, and without manual labour. Captain T. has also so arranged the construction of the chassis, which is made of iron, as, without exposing it to too severe a strain, has enabled him effectually to master the recoil of the piece, and within far narrower bounds than can be set in the case of any wooden carriage. With a charge equal to one-half of the weight of the ball, and after simply moistening the chassis, the recoil has never exceeded one metre and forty cents (55  $\frac{3}{8}$  inches.) When heavy charges are used, the chassis made of wood must be shored with the same material; but, where the iron one is used, this precaution becomes unnecessary. The several pieces, of which this new carriage is composed, are so framed and disposed, that little apprehension is entertained from the effect of the ricochement of any projectiles. If this



should prove to be the fact, its use in sieges would be of incalculable advantage, as the superiority of assault over defence very mainly depends upon the efficacy of the "tir à ricochet" in dismounting the enemy's batteries. Some French officers appear sanguine too with respect to the great economy, both of labour and expense, which Captain Thiéry's invention is calculated to effect.

## SWEDEN.

### MILITARY FORCES.

INDEPENDENTLY of the *Indelta* (or rural army), and the *Vaerfvade* (or regular army raised by recruiting), which compose the permanent force, there is a third disposable corps, called the *Bevaering*; it is raised by ballot, and can be mustered at a very short notice. According to the official statement drawn up by Colonel de Forsell, one of the King of Sweden's aides-de-camp, the effective strength of the three descriptions of force is as under:—

	Infantry.	Cavalry.	Artillery.	Engineers.	
• Vaerfvade . . .	3670	1100	2800	370	} Total, 171,540 men.
Indelta . . .	29,400	4000	200	—	
Bevaering (or militia)	130,000	—	—	—	

### THE NAVY.

This branch of the Swedish service has engaged the particular attention of his Swedish Majesty; it has been placed on a very efficient footing, and is not only kept up with the greatest care, but increased from year to year. Its strength, in October last, was as under:—

4 Ships of 84 guns, and 7 of 74 . . .	11
Frigates (of which 2 of 60 guns each) . . .	8
Sloops (20 guns each) . . .	4
Brigs (from 12 to 18 guns each) . . .	6
Total	29

Besides these there are 24 schooners, carrying 8 guns each, 8 bomb-vessels, 5 fire-ships, 250 gun-boats, and 3 royal yachts. The numerical strength of their crews, when at full complement, is 24,119.

The Norwegian Navy remains to be added to this enumeration. It possesses neither frigates nor ships of the line, its largest vessels being brigs and schooners; the latter, together with small sloops and gun-boats, include between 130 and 140 vessels of all descriptions, and their crews muster 5706 men.

## WURTEMBERG.

M. von Kausler, a Major on the Quartermaster-General's Staff, is engaged in editing an "Atlas of the most important battles, encounters, and sieges of antiquity, the middle ages, and modern times." He is assisted in this work by the topographical corps of the Wurtemberg staff, and has proceeded as far as the seventh part, which completes the Atlas in respect of ancient times and the middle ages. The 105 plates already published are accompanied by upwards of 1000 pages of textual illustrations in German and French. The work is of the 4to. size, and will take between two and three years more for its completion. The plates are to be procured singly at 10 gr. (about 1s. 3d. each), and the illustrations cost about 4d. each. The same officer is advancing rapidly towards the conclusion of his "Dictionary of Battles," &c.

## BRUNSWICK.

### FINANCE AND MILITARY.

The proposed budget for the war department amounts to 302,033 dollars, about 41,600*l.* in which the sum of 37,000 dollars (5090*l.*) for payment of civil officers on the military establishment and pensions is not included. The military force of the duchy consists of a staff of 3 officers, half a regi-

ment of hussars 350 in number, a brigade of artillery of 175 men, a regiment of infantry 1308 strong and of two battalions, and a battalion of Life Guards 636 strong. To these must be added the reserve, comprising a squadron of hussars of 89 men, a detachment of 45 artillerymen, and the third battalion of infantry 481 strong, besides 4 pieces of cannon and 242 draught horses. The effective numbers, therefore, amount to 2472 officers and privates on active service, and 615 in reserve; total, 3087.

## GERMANY.

### THE LANSQUENETS.

The Emperor Maximilian, or, as he is popularly called, the "Wise King," completely changed the aspect of military affairs in Germany. Whilst Louis XIII. and Francis I. were at the mercy of their nobles for human sinews of war, Maximilian created a description of regular troops, who were known by the name of *Landsknechte*—"men of the plain country," in contradistinction to the Swiss soldiery, who were recruited among the people of the "mountain country." This first regular corps of Imperialists was drawn from the hereditary dominions of the house of Austria, received a fixed pay, was equipped after the Swiss fashion, the shield being laid aside, with halberds, broad swords, and long pikes eighteen feet in length; from this latter arm they came to be designated "*Lancequenets*" in foreign countries, which is an evident corruption of their original designation of *Landsknechte*. They were armed with all or either of those weapons indiscriminately, and were not bound to appear in uniform clothing. There were two distinct descriptions of these mercenaries: the "*Upperland*," consisting of men who flocked to the imperial standard when it was raised in the towns and districts of the Suabian highlands; and the "*Netherland*," who were raised in the northern circles of the empire. "Of a truth," says an old writer, "it is villainous to call them *Lanceknechts* (or *lanzquenets*), for, being armed with pikes, they were anything but equestrian lance-knights."

It is remarkable that the defence of the holy Roman Empire should have passed out of the hands of the nobility into those of the civic and agricultural classes contemporaneously with the thirty-sixth and last general tournament held by the German oligarchy at Worms, in the year 1487. The Emperor "Max"—for no lover of the olden times of German story would profane his lips by breathing any other but that familiar cognomen of the "Wise King"—became, indeed, so enamoured of this bagging of his long-sighted ken, as not to deem it beneath the dignity of his imperial character to take pike in hand, gird the broad sword about his loins, and show himself as stout a *landsknecht* for a day's march, as the best among them. It soon became the custom, when any war broke out, for the imperial generalissimo to forward a commission, as "*Feldoberster*," (commander in the field,) to some celebrated leader, it mattered not whether of patrician or plebeian blood, and attach to it an open letter-patent, calling upon him to raise a regiment, which, at that day, implied a body of men varying from four to ten thousand, as well as laying down, in an additional "letter of articles," all the conditions which the sovereign required to be observed on the occasion; and stating the pay, number of standards, time and place of muster, &c. But as it frequently happened that the sovereign's coffers were so scurvily lined as to be incapable of supplying as much ready money as would effect the levy required, the commander was forced to hunt after credit among his friends and the money-lenders, who were by no means slow to loosen their purse strings under certain provisos contingent upon the lottery of gains and spoils, which formed part and parcel of the science of war at that time of day. Thus backed, he sent word to his ancient comrades and acquaintance, of whom there was always a copious supply waiting his summons in the castles and towns throughout the adjacent country; and assigned the

post of lieutenants (*locutenenten*) to such as were most experienced, whilst the remainder were set as captains (*haupt-männer*) over companies. The first thing these officers did after their appointment was to post their "patent for enlistment," under beat of drum, in all public places, and wherever the commonalty congregated, and held out enticements to join in the fray. They allowed none, however, to grace their muster-rolls but such as had a handsome presence to recommend them, and came well provided with doublet and shoes, plated caps, mail or armour, a trusty blade, and a halberd or long pike; it was an additional point in their favour if they could show a purse that chinked.

The levy was then carefully mustered by companies (*fähnlein*), each composed of four hundred sound, healthy, trustworthy men-at-arms; and amongst them it was required that there should be at least one hundred "*uebersolde*," (men entitled to superior pay,) who were distributed in the foremost ranks, and were either of long-proved prowess, or notorious for their pluck. In the days of Charles V. each company was also required to be furnished with fifty arquebussmen at least, duly equipped with powder and ball, to lead the onset.

The men's pay was four Rhenish guilders monthly; but patience under disappointment of this pay was part of the contract; the right to "storm-pay," or bounty for a successful storm, was renounced; but a battle won entitled the landsknecht to a month's pay in addition.

If a party came to acts of open violence between themselves, any one of the belligerents was authorized, after he had thrice required them to disperse in peace, to hew the ringleader down. In wrestling-matches, the use of all murderous weapons, save arquebusses or pikes, was prohibited, though it was allowable to carry side-arms as a bodily defence. Men-at-arms of different climes were not permitted to play together, lest turmoils should ensue. When the forces were in a friendly state, all forcible abstraction of provisions was forbidden under pain of death. The foot soldiery were required to give place to the horsemen when lodged in common quarters. Mills, bakers' ovens, and ploughs, were held as sacred property, not to be violated; and all were specially enjoined not to suffer wine, beer, or other beverage to run wilfully to waste. No executioner or provost was to suffer let or hinderance in his rights or liberties. A man who borrowed money whilst engaged in gambling could not be called upon for repayment. It was enjoined carefully to avoid cursing, swearing, and hard drinking; and a landsknecht was liable to the same punishment for offences committed whilst intoxicated, as he would have been had they been committed whilst he was sober. Such as served in the imperial ranks were distinguished by a red cross sewn on their coats, and he was required to wear a red sash round his body armour, in order that he might not be mistaken for a foe.

We must postpone to some future opportunity many curious details respecting the organization, customs, privileges, &c. of these original Lansquenets of the sixteenth century.

## AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA.

### THE LINE OF FRONTIER.

This line, which is not less than 520 miles in extent, comprises the whole northern boundary of Galicia; stretching from the territory of the republic of Cracow to Kamienzyk, on the Bug. However advantageous its configuration may appear to be to Russia, it would prove far more so to Austria in the event of any collision between the two powers. In fact, the immense extent of country which spreads from the Bug to the Dnieper, being open, fertile, level, and wholly destitute of fortified points, offers a wide field for the irruption of any Austrian force which should debouch from Lemberg in the direction of Brody, or from Tamopol upon the north-eastern confines of Galicia. The Russians, possessing no point d'appui but the feeble lines of

Zamoysk on the north-west, or the towns of Kamienzyk and Choczym, (neither of which are in a situation to defend themselves from a coup-de-main,) on the south-east, nor any line of retreat but the routes to Pinsk, Mozyr, Kieff, and Tzerkassy, they would not dare to keep the field after a defeat, but would retreat behind the swamps of Prypetz, or the banks of the Dnieper. On the other hand, the Austrians could not force either of these favourable positions without first plunging into the heart of the Prypetz swamp; one great obstruction to which would be, that the head of the main line of communication which traverses that region of morass from north to south is commanded by the ramparts of Bobruysk; and even if we suppose them to have entered Kieff, an interval of upwards of 600 miles would still separate them from Moscow, where they would be entangled in the very heart of the Russian resources, with small chance of escape unless they were powerfully backed by a force acting along a different line of operations.

### BAVARIA.

#### FORTRESS OF INGOLSTADT.

The fortifications of this place, which lies rather less than fifty miles to the north of Munich, and on the left bank of the Danube, were razed by General Moreau; but their re-construction has of late years engaged the serious attention of the Bavarian Government, and considerable progress has already been made in it. The details of the whole expense of accomplishing this important object have just been laid before the Bavarian Government, and are reducible to the following heads:—

Main circumvallation on the left bank of the Danube	£853,000
Tête-de-pont "Tilly" on the right bank	543,000
Advanced works on the left bank	365,800
Military establishment and purchase of ground	127,000
Cost of arming the place in a complete manner	265,000
<b>Total of Estimate</b>	<b>£2,154,600</b>

### REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

#### OBSERVATIONS ON THE ADVANTAGES AND POSSIBILITY OF SUCCESSFULLY EMPLOYING STEAM POWER IN NAVIGATING SHIPS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND THE EAST INDIES. 1834.

THIS is a pamphlet, published by Messrs. J. and S. Seaward, of the Canal Iron Works, in consequence of the rapid increase of Steam Navigation, which is likely, in a few years, to absorb the whole coasting trade in the kingdom, as well as great part of the foreign trade; each succeeding year finding, according to our authors, "about 10,000 tons of steam shipping added to those already belonging to the British empire." They are therefore anxious to impress the public with the advantages likely to arise from a more extended application of its power, and especially in the important object of a direct and quick communication between England and Calcutta. The attempt already made is duly criticised. The "*Enterprise*," it seems, was too small—was of a wrong shape—steered a wrong course—and had an inappropriate commander; yet she reached India in a shorter time than a sailing vessel would have done. The Dutch failed in their attempt with the *Atlas*; but that vessel, their first specimen of steam power, was exorbitantly large, and her ill-arranged engines were the first experiment of a new establishment at Liege. In England, however, we have the advantage of great experience; and, without pretending to the wonders preached by quacks, the improvements effected within the last seven years are evident; and not only are explosions of boilers entirely exploded, but the consumption of fuel is reduced to half, since engines of 100 or 120-horse power used to consume one ton of coal per hour, and now others are built of from 200 to 220-horse power that require no more.

Steamers, it is found, should be remarkably sharp at the bows, and ought to be prepared to take advantage of a fair wind whenever it occurs, in order to economise the fuel. The authors of this pamphlet, one of whom has made two voyages to India, recommend vessels of great capacity for the service; and they instance a ship of 1600 tons, furnished with a 240-horse power: such a vessel is to have 900 tons appropriated to merchandise, 100 to provisions and water, and 460 to coals, which last, with the occasional assistance of trade winds, is to carry her to the Cape, where another supply of fuel is to be obtained. Such a vessel is to reach Calcutta in ten or eleven weeks; but this is the assertion of Messrs. J. and S. Seaward, who offer to fit her out, and therefore cannot be considered as quite dispassionate reasoners respecting "the complete establishment of steam communication between this country and India." It is but fair, however, to add, that the subsequent statement goes far to prove, that at whatever speed a 50-horse-power engine will propel a vessel of 100 tons, a 100-horse-power engine will propel, at nearly the same speed, a vessel of 400 tons burden; which enormous accession of strength has become so evident, that steam vessels are annually built larger and larger; and that tonnage should be in proportion to the length of the proposed voyage, is a truth long felt and evinced even by sailing ships.

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A CRUISE TO EGYPT, PALESTINE, AND GREECE, BY THE HONOURABLE  
CAPTAIN FITZMAURICE, 2D LIFE GUARDS.

A FEW copies of this small but interesting work, in one quarto volume, are in private circulation. The interest attached to everything regarding Egypt, Palestine, and Greece may be considered as fully justifying the author in publishing his observations, although at present they are printed only for his friends, at his own expense. The advice which induced him to execute this task is also amply met by the manner in which it has been performed, showing at once a cultivated mind and a taste for travel, which we hope may be again similarly employed, to the advantage of this branch of our national literature. It must always be particularly gratifying, in these "piping times of peace," to find that an Officer of the Guards can employ his leisure time in some more intellectual occupation than racing, steeple-chases, and smoking; and highly creditable, when the limited leave of absence which falls to a Captain's share is spent in travelling out of the beaten track of the great mass of the British gentry. To drink tea with Ibrahim Pacha,—to ascend a pyramid,—and to recall the sublime images of Holy Writ, by visiting the fallen, though beautiful city of the Jews, which once sent forth her armies by tens of thousands,—and to trace the footsteps of our Saviour and his Disciples around Nazareth,—are occupations of no mean character to the mind capable of receiving and appreciating those impressions which actual observation can alone bestow.

In November, 1832, Captain Fitzmaurice proceeded in Mr. Upton's yacht to the Mediterranean, visiting Cadiz, Gibraltar, Morocco, &c., before steering for Alexandria, where, of course, the author lost no time in making the acquaintance of the remarkable prince who has shaken off the alliance of the Ottoman Porte, and commenced a regeneration among people hitherto bound by the chains of mental darkness and superstition. Not, however, that Egypt is not still "the land of bondage." If the process of remodelling be only in its infancy in our European institutions, the chains of Egypt cannot be expected to be broken and cast away, until the fetters of Europe exist only in history. In the mean time it is no light matter to see the Pacha, with the power of life and death in his hands, patronising and encouraging education, establishing a press, and having a school for the teaching of practical medicine, anatomy, &c., where, up to a recent period, the one science was confined to ancient Arabian dogmas, and the other was not permitted to be learnt by human dissection. So highly are Europeans cherished, and the British especially, that every traveller in his dominions is aided in

his journey by the Pacha's care and protection : whilst the single-hearted and simple Egyptians themselves oppose no obstacles to the traveller along the shores of the Nile. Still, however, the Holy Land itself is not traversed without much difficulty and privation, and some danger from the wild and roving tribes of Syrians and mixed people, who cross its deserts. Captain Fitzmaurice braved these dangers and difficulties from a thirst for enquiry, which was uncontrolled by their anticipation. With the assistance of the schooner he was enabled to encompass his cruise in five months, having separated from his friends who extended their researches to the Upper Cataracts, whilst his limited time allowed him only the opportunity of proceeding to Palestine.

Even at the advanced period of the year—our mid-winter—at which the cruise was made, the climate of Egypt is described as most deliciously clear and mild; and the planets are seen, like illuminating globes of brilliant lustre and varied colours, suspended in the vault of heaven.

In Palestine the two greatest objects of attraction are Jerusalem and Nazareth, where there is much food for contemplation in comparing the present with the ancient state of these cities at that epoch of never-dying interest before the "glory of Israel had departed." The illustrations of otherwise unintelligible passages in the Sacred Writings, which are met with occasionally, are noticed by the author; and, as he observes, form one of the most interesting features of the Holy Land. And it is curious to observe that in some instances habits and customs still prevail with little, if any, alteration,—uninfluenced by the mighty revolutions which scattered, and still separate, the once-powerful nation that sent forth its armed hosts from the walls of Jerusalem. Where flourishing cities formerly existed,—feeding the pride, wealth and power, of the Philistines, their land is now, indeed, wild and desolate, but still grand and sublime in its present aspect, and its ancient recollections.

The scene described in the holy sepulchre, now exhibited to the priests, pilgrims, and devotees, who flock there in numbers, by Turks, who receive payment for the exhibition, would make a fine subject for Martin's pencil. The brawls and carouses of the infidels are curiously contrasted with the zeal and devotion of the Christian visitors, who throng together to pray, and to kiss the relics around them; many of which, however, are obvious impositions upon their ignorance and credulity. Instead of being devoted to religious quietude and contemplation, the confusion of Babel seems to fill the holy sepulchre, whilst it is daily profaned by scoffers who make it a mercenary show, and crafty priests, who are more interested in encouraging superstition and ignorance than in diffusing the lights of true Christian knowledge.

Some idea may be gained of the difference between Jerusalem in its ancient glory, and its present state, when we are told that its population does not exceed fifteen thousand persons, and its army is limited to *forty* foreign mercenaries.

After visiting the holy places about Nazareth, the author passes through the village of Cana of Galilee, now almost entirely desolate, but interesting in the recollection of the marriage-feast, the subject of one of the finest paintings of ancient art. Adjacent is shewn the beautiful spring, whence

"The modest water, awed by power divine,  
Confessed its God, and blushed itself to wine."

At hand also are the fields in which our Saviour rebuked his disciples for plucking the ears of corn. The country here opens beautifully, and the views of the lake and city of Tiberias are described as second only to the lovely vale of Samaria. The sea of Galilee, the source of the Jordan, and the snow-capped peaks of Libanus, are seen to advantage, and recall to the mind recollections associated with the instruction of our earliest youth, when we drank of the pure streams of Christianity, unmixed with the baneful influence of doubt and scepticism, and pleasingly blended in our imagina-

tion all the poetry and the reality of the sacred narratives, which, under no modification of feeling and estimation, can ever be otherwise contemplated than with interest and delight.

The bay of Acre is next visited, the town of which has undergone no reparation since the siege, and has nothing but mosques and dilapidated batteries to show the traveller. The author next visits Tyre and Sidon. But where the Phœnician galleys once rode at anchor, bearing the sources of Eastern commerce to these celebrated cities, Arab huts now rest upon the dry sands around. The town of Bairout is, however, now flourishing; and before quitting this place the author noticed several curious remnants of ancient customs, illustrating passages in the Bible, such as coats without seams, and a peculiarity of head-dress amongst the women, illustrative of this sentence—"Set not up your horns on high," &c.

Unhappily, the advanced state of the author's leave necessarily hastened his steps homeward; and we regret when he quitted the interesting regions of Jerusalem and Nazareth, feeling that, although the author himself then goes to *Tyre*, his book certainly does not: on the contrary, we were much amused as well as instructed. In the sea of Galilee he found his schooner, and alone in a distant land, with nothing to divert his thoughts, the feeling of the impossibility of being home in time without additional leave was a source of some anxiety; and as the shades of evening gathered around him when he went on board, his imagination not unnaturally transformed the figure-head of the vessel, which represented a "true Briton," into a most formidable likeness of the *Commander-in-Chief*; a similitude fortunately very flattering to Lord Hill, whose national appearance is well known.

The schooner then sailed for Cyprus, and encountered a severe gale, which lasted three days, amongst the islands of the sea of Candia. On the fifth day the sea was sufficiently calm to enable the schooner to enter the harbour of Napoli Romania, by its broad and beautiful gulph; and having dismissed the "True Briton," the author proceeded to Corinth, &c., describing with much force the beauties of the Gulf of Lepanto, Parnassus, Helicon, and other classic recollections; and by way of Patras he reached Zante, and thus completed his interesting tour, in which no opportunity appears to have been neglected of noticing everything worthy of observation to a man of intelligence.

The concluding passage of this work is highly creditable to the author's feelings; and in relation to the country over which he had recently travelled, the following sentence must be considered as penned with good taste:—"I shall feel too gratified if this humble corroboration of the accomplishment of events, predicted two thousand years past, carries any portion of the solid conviction to the mind of another which the scenes themselves have conveyed to my own."

This work is extremely well got up, and the style in which it is written is playful and elegant. Eight beautiful sketches are introduced, drawn by the author in a masterly manner, but, if any fault can be found with the engraving, it may be considered that it is executed in a manner somewhat too sombre, leaving the architectural delineations rather obscurely traced. The view of the Dead Sea is also open to this objection, as it resembles the chaotic ocean of the primæval state of our globe, rather than the ideas one entertains of the regions of the Mount of Olives.

We trust the work will ultimately become generally circulated, and form one of the links of a chain of publications which make us familiar with the state of countries of high antiquity and civilisation—the nursery of poetry, sculpture, and architecture—powerful in war, and excellent in wisdom, and to be venerated as the seat of those mighty events which form the sacred narrative of our common religious faith. Such countries must always retain the deepest interest, but more especially when they are undergoing a return, if not to their former power, at least to that basis of power—the civilisation of the people, after having remained for centuries sunk in utter barbarism.

## CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, May 20, 1834.

MR. EDITOR.—The occurrences during the last month at this port have been most trifling. Such as they were, however, you shall know. Sir George Grey's motion in the House for a return of ships paid off, in which Portsmouth appears to have had the preference to Devonport, has no doubt occasioned the *Pallas*, *Wolf*, and *Talbot* being put out of commission there; if they had arrived here, the accounts which they brought from the West Indies, East Indies, and Cape of Good Hope should have been announced to you. H.M.S. *St. Vincent*, of 120 guns, Captain F. Senhouse, K.C.H., arrived here from the Mediterranean on the 4th inst. She left Malta on the 3d April, and Gibraltar on the 21th; was there six days. Vice-Admiral Sir Josias Rowley had his flag flying in the *Caledonia*, and with the *Britannia*, *Talavera*, *Malabar*, and *Thunderer*, was perfectly ready for service. When the *St. Vincent* quitted Gibraltar, the following regiments composed the garrison—5th, 23d, one battalion of the 60th, 70th, and 92d regiments. Lieutenant Tucker, of the 23d, came home in charge of a party of invalids. The *St. Vincent* came into harbour in superb style on the 9th May, (she made an attempt the previous day, but owing to there being but little wind, and a very dense fog, it was not deemed prudent to get under way, although the *Dec* was in attendance to tow her;) will be paid off on Friday next, and afterwards be taken into dock and repaired, (in consequence of having been aground at Malta,) and again brought forward for active service. Her Captain is at the court-martial sitting at Sheerness.

The *Orestes*, 18 guns, Commander Sir W. Dickson, was paid off last Saturday. She came from Oporto and Lisbon with a mail, and last to this port from Plymouth.

The *Marquis of Huntley*, and *Orestes*, transports, with the 93d Highlanders, from Barbadoes, put in here on the 5th of May, and after communicating with the Admiral-superintendent, proceeded on to Ramsgate with those troops.

The *Phoenix*, steam-ship, has been most actively employed in the course of the month. She escorted a transport to Plymouth, with 12,000 stand of arms, to be forwarded by the *Canopus* to Spain. On her return she had a quantity of volunteer seamen for the *Hastings*, put on board, and started with them two hours afterwards to Chatham. She is expected to be ordered to attend Her Majesty to Holland.

H.M.S. *Ariadne*, 28, Captain C. Phillips, arrived at Spithead on the 11th inst., from the North American and West India station, having previously put into Plymouth, bringing home 306,000 dollars on merchants' account, collected at the different stations on her way to England. The *Ariadne* left Barbadoes the 6th December, Port Royal the 7th January, Tampico the 11th March, Vera Cruz the 18th March, and the Havannah on the 4th April. Vice-Admiral Sir George Cockburn had gone to Barbadoes in the *Vernon*, and would afterwards sail to Halifax, to meet the President, and exchange ships. The *Forte*, 46, Commodore Pell, and *Dispatch*, 18, were at Barbadoes. The *Tweed*, *Racer*, *Comus*, *Serpent*, *Rhadamanthus*, *Pickle*, *Kangaroo*, and *Skipjack*, were at Jamaica. The *Vestal*, Captain Jones, had gone to Antigua. The *Comus* was to go to Demerara. The *Wasp* to Trinidad. The *Sapphire*, 28, was about to sail for England by way of Tampico and Vera Cruz. The *Rainbow* was expected from England, the packet having announced that she was to receive specie for the colony. The most perfect tranquillity prevailed in all the islands. The *Ariadne* brought Major Rudyard, R. A., and some invalids, from the squadron. She is in harbour, and will be paid off the end of the week.

H.M. sloop *Raleigh*, 16, Commander Hawkins, arrived at Spithead on Sunday last, having quitted Gibraltar that day fortnight, on being relieved



by the Jaseur. The Raleigh having been on the Gibraltar station for some months, and all the time from Malta, had no information to communicate relative to the Mediterranean squadron. She will most probably be ordered to the eastward to be paid off. No change had taken place in the troops since the 12th regiment had quitted; the 53d had gone to Malta, and the 73d to Corfu.

A Board of Admiralty, consisting of Rear-Admiral the Honourable G. H. Dundas, C.B., Captain F. Berkeley, R.N., and Mr. Edye, from the Surveyor's office, were here on the 12th and 13th, on an official visit of inspection. It is reported that the Princess Charlotte, Ganges, and Bellerophon, have been delayed in getting ready for commission, by the want of spars, there not being a sufficient number of men in that department to prepare them, and also that the working hours of the dock-yard are insufficient; if this is the fact, some new arrangements should forthwith be made, as the consequences may be serious. However, since the visit of the Board, the ships have got their spars, and the Princess Charlotte has been masted. A house is to be fitted for the Master-attendant's Assistant adjoining the main-guard-house, and a new mast-house built.

The Royal George yacht is in dock, completely rigged, with top-gallant yards across; she will be floated out as soon as the dock-yard people have done with her, and proceed to Deptford, that the interior fittings may be performed by the Board of Green Cloth. Her present orders are to be ready for service by the end of June; that Her Majesty and suite may embark by the 1st of July. H.M.S. Castor, Lord John Hay, two steam-ships, (the Phoenix being one,) and possibly the Pantaloon tender, will form the escort, and they are to proceed direct to Rotterdam, and await Her Majesty's return. Our neighbours the Dutch will be astonished at the magnificence of the Royal yacht, as every possible facility will no doubt be granted for their inspecting her.

The Admiralty and Ordnance Boards have each agreed to pay 50*l.* annually to the proprietors of the new bridge now erecting across the ferry at Haslar, for a free passage by day or night, for all officers, sailors, or soldiers, on duty, or other persons passing on the King's service; together with all the hospital people, their families, servants, and patients; from all other passengers the Act of Parliament authorizes a toll of one penny to be demanded. The proprietors of the bridge have commenced its construction, as I before stated; and according to the plan exhibited on paper, it will be very neat and convenient. It is to be 400 feet long, and proportionally wide, built of oak and iron; and under the main arch there will be nine feet space at high water, and thirty feet at low. It is expected to be opened to the public in September next.

The men of war in commission are, the St. Vincent and Ariadne, preparing to be paid off; the Tyne, Captain Lord Ingestrie, paid yesterday, and expected to sail for the Mediterranean in the course of this day; the Revenge, Captain Elliott, C.B., fitting in the harbour, and to go to Lisbon as soon as she is ready. The President, Captain M'Kerlie, will go to Spithcad in a day or two, and sail with Major-General Sir Colin Campbell and his staff, to Halifax, so soon as they are embarked. Captain M'Kerlie, and his officers and crew, will bring home the Vernon. The North Star, 28, Captain Harcourt, was undocked last week, and will soon begin to get her rigging and stores on board; she is expected to go to South America. The Dee steamer, Captain Stanley, belongs to the station, and is waiting orders.

The Diligent transport brought round all the convicts from Plymouth, healthy, sick, and infirm, and they have been transferred to this department, and the establishment to the westward broken up.

The Childers, 16, was commissioned on Saturday, by Commander the Honourable H. Keppel. She is in the basin.

The Princess Charlotte, Ganges, and Bellerophon, are not yet put in commission, but are nearly ready. The Ganges is in the most forward state;

extra men from the dock-yard, working on the Royal Frederick and Indus, were put on board her last week. The Princess Charlotte has been masted, and the officer in charge will draw her rigging, and commence forthwith. The Bellerophon is still in the basin, rigged. The Rattlesnake has been taken in dock for repair, and is to be commissioned when done. The Buzzard is intended for the packet service, and will soon be commissioned by a Lieutenant.

The following Mates and Midshipmen have passed for Lieutenants this month:—

Mr. T. J. Clarke, Mr. James Fitz James, and Mr. A. B. Kingston, of H.M.S. St. Vincent; Mr. Charles Barker, Mr. Bourchier, and Mr. H. C. Harston, late of H.M.S. Barham; Mr. Robert Robertson and Mr. Lewis Maitland, of H.M.S. Castor; Mr. C. R. Rowlatt, of H.M.S. Excellent; Mr. W. H. Solly, and Mr. T. R. Sykes, late of H.M.S. Vestal.

In consequence of the Brigade Order recently issued, abolishing the Pay Captains of the Royal Marine Corps, the whole of the first Lieutenants of twenty years standing and upwards will get their companies, and be placed on half-pay, to be called on for service as vacancies occur.

A saving of about 6000*l.* a-year is calculated to be made by this new measure. All the officers reduced have had the offer of retirement on full pay, *i. e.* the Brevet-Majors on 12*s.* 6*d.*, the Captains on 10*s.* 6*d.* a-day. As they are allowed until this day to send in their names for acceptance of the offer, it is not known who will, or will not, take the retirement. Brevet-Majors Maughan, Owen, and Mitchell, have, however, sent in their wish for it.

The Naval and Military officers in the garrison have most spiritedly got up some races this month, to take place on Portsdown Hill on the 22*d.* From the handsome subscriptions, the number of horses entered, and the prizes to be distributed, it is expected there will be some good sport, should the weather prove propitious.

The only change in the troops since my last is the departure of the 12th to Winchester, and the 65th depôt from hence to Gosport, and the 97th from thence to this garrison.

P.

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## GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

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### *Beneficial Employment of the superior Opportunities of the United Service.*

MR. EDITOR,—It is impossible to open a map of the world, and not to contemplate with astonishment the natives of this inconsiderable island. From the icebergs of Greenland to the straits of Cape Horn, from the verdure of New Holland to the desolation of the Gambia, we trace the representatives of British enterprise, and the founders of empires whose growth it is impossible to foretell. Such a dominion was never granted to other nations. Even that of Rome cannot be compared to it; for although that enlightened people were most judicious in their endeavours to extend and perpetuate their conquests, yet the state of the world two thousand years ago necessarily contracted the limits of their empire. Navigation and Christianity had not new-organized the earth. Countries of which the ancients dreamed not are now conspicuous; and the deities of a mythology, classic, and therefore the more absurd, have vanished like shadows before the light of a religion, benevolent, civilizing, and unfading. As no people have availed themselves of these powerful auxiliaries more than ourselves, it is impossible not to reflect awhile upon the capabilities and the performances of so much industry; and whilst we close the map, our thoughts instinctively wander to the

responsibility attaching to a nation apparently selected for peculiar purposes. What, then, are the means and the agents which Great Britain employs in the great task set before her? Are all who might be useful called into play? Are there any who stand idle in the market-place, waiting to be hired?

The communications of England are boundless as the ocean; her vessels visit every shore; her colonies lay open the interior of a tenth of the globe; her abundant population, and their numerous wants, not only awaken industry and sharpen ingenuity, but contribute to excite thousands of her subjects to visit those embryo countries; and the easy fortunes of others afford time to all, and inclination to many, for devoting their talents and means to the pursuits of general beneficence. Witness the astonishing progress which, within these twenty years, has been made in the translations and distribution of that best civilizer, the Bible;—witness the many societies for enlightening a heathen or improving a Christian world;—witness the gradual amelioration of humanity, either by private exertion or general union. These are the champions of Britain in the cause of religion and philanthropy; whilst missionaries have been the devoted, and travellers the useful, channels through whom light has been diffused where all before was darkness.

And yet, when we consider how the vast possessions of this country are all governed and all maintained, are we not imperceptibly led to another numerous and important body, intimately connected with them, and do we not acknowledge in the Army and Navy engines of incalculable powers and universal application? Wherever a colony is settled, soldiers are stationed to protect it; wherever a discovery is anticipated, sailors are despatched to profit by it. They thus become, of necessity, objects of attention; their habits, from being a distinct class, are open to observation; and although the constitution of infant societies may for awhile reject many of the temptations of more advanced countries, yet are they but too susceptible of good and of evil; and, considering the unformed minds of which they are composed, it is not perhaps too much to say, that with their first impressions is deeply stamped the destiny of the community.

When Cervantes drew a comparison between arms and letters, his preference for the former was conceded to the toils and disinterestedness of the military profession; but had that delightful writer alluded to the opportunities of beneficence which fall in the way of sailors and soldiers, he might have heightened the beauty and interest of the character, and indeed have drawn it more in keeping with his own humane disposition. Amidst the "moving accidents" and sad events of war, such opportunities are too constantly recurring; and if the occupations of peace want the same romantic excitement, yet to go about doing good is not devoid of interest, and appears peculiarly applicable to our wandering and changeful life. In the evening of our days, when the activity of manhood is no more, it will not be ungrateful, and may not perhaps be presumptuous, to retrace our voyages and marches, not so much by sights which we have seen, or wonders which we have admired, as by the passing word which has spoken comfort to affliction or checked the career of thoughtlessness.

If there is anything which particularly distinguishes the military from almost every other profession, it is the command of time. Time seems the talent especially entrusted to a sailor and a soldier. Its value in war we are soon made to understand; and it is a pity that we do not appreciate it equally in peace: then we should cease to have complaints of *ennui*; each of us would rouse himself to some honourable pursuit, and patiently study how to be useful. "That man alone," says Sallust, "seems to me to enjoy a soul, who, intent upon some manly purpose, seeks for the honour of an illustrious action, or at least of a useful art, and in the various walks of life nature points out to each his own peculiar path." Many are the paths

which invite the steps of the United Service. The hundred millions subject to Great Britain in India; the enfranchised Negroes starting into new existence in the West; the emigrants annually settling in the colonies; the moral and political revolutions working throughout the globe; are so many interests in which sailors and soldiers are by their profession mingled and concerned. In all they might influence by example; in most, they might assist by interference. We speak not of men high in rank, who have fleets, or armies, or colonies under command: there can be no question as to *their* power for good or evil, nor as to the responsibility of those by whom they are appointed; but we allude merely to individuals whose situation does not put them more prominently forward than others of their own sphere. For instance, how much useful information might they give by a simple statement of what they saw and heard. How many questions are constantly in agitation in which the impartial evidence of an observing, unprejudiced man might be most beneficial; but particularly, how many occasions have they for personal exertion amidst the various scenes to which their duty calls them.

Take the long-agitated controversy in Negro slavery. A new system is beginning. Slavery exists no longer on British ground, and the Negro will soon be free from his master. But is there no danger in such a change, no care necessary that emancipation may really prove an advantage?

Here seems a case in which our officers stationed in the West Indies may be eminently useful. When the Negro population, no longer under the fear of punishment, shall be invested not merely with new privileges, but also with new responsibilities, so ignorant, so susceptible to evil instigation as they are, it will not be unbecoming in a soldier to assist in leading them to industry and morality.

Similar in principle are the opportunities in the East, where one hundred millions of people, subject to British influence, are also subject to idolatry. To win them from their melancholy superstitions, to make some amends for the injuries which Europeans have inflicted upon their forefathers; and to assist in propagating Christianity through that vast territory, are privileges that might stimulate, and would amply reward, the zeal and devotion of any one who chose to apply himself to such a cause.

We might again instance our colonies of emigration. It is true that military men in garrison have not many occasions of mingling with settlers; yet there are seasons when the influential inhabitants collect at the capital; and as men are naturally prone to watch what they consider the manners of polished life, how much might they learn from a corps of Christian gentlemen to adorn and improve their retirement.

It seems hardly necessary to allude to the advantages which science might derive from naval and military men. What people see the customs and might investigate the arts of so many nations, whether of those which flourish in prosperity, or of those which are passing away from the earth? What body of men—certainly of men equally educated—meet with such opportunities of penetrating unexplored countries, and searching out the genuine truths of original nature? Their observations, therefore; their collections, whether philosophical or historical, might be replete with interest and instruction; and the trouble would be amply repaid by the pleasure of such pursuits.

But I will trespass no longer. To vindicate for the profession of arms that moral ascendancy, of which it possesses so many elements, is my object in troubling you; and under the impression that you and your correspondents are actuated by the same anxiety, I heartily wish you success; and have the honour to subscribe myself your faithful Servant,

MILES.

November, 1833.

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*Canada.*

MR. EDITOR,—Permit me, through the means of your widely-circulating Journal, to publish a few observations upon the emigration to the Canadas by half-pay officers. Having recently returned from that country, where I have been partially residing during the last eighteen months, I am confident I may be of a little use to many families who may be about to try their fortunes in the New World.

I feel persuaded they are little aware of the difficulties they have to encounter; the complete loss of caste they must be prepared to endure, as well as, in my humble opinion, the few advantages they will receive in compensation for loss of country, friends, and relations. There are certain associations formed in early life, which, until we are deprived of, we are unaware how necessary they are to our happiness, and to use an American mode of estimation, are worth many dollars.

I have travelled through the far-famed London district of Upper Canada; I have seen the first encroachments upon the forest, the shanty, the log-house, and the burning of the fallen timber; I have seen the inconveniences arising from the want of a well, the impossibility at certain seasons of the year of procuring materials for the erection of a chimney, and the smoke in consequence issuing *ad libitum* through the roof, the difficulty of getting workmen, except at an extravagant price, and the great expense attending the conveyance of the settlers' furniture and baggage over miserable roads, such as in this country can scarcely be contemplated. It may be remarked, that it is very easy to construct a chimney with clay; and that is the case; but not when the frost has set in, which has happened, and may happen again to others who are late in going to their locations.

In the township of Adelaide, the gentlemen settlers had to convey their baggage from Port Stanley, the nearest port upon Lake Erie, between fifty and sixty miles over an infamous road, some part of it so bad, that, at the time I was there, it was literally impassable for even the light waggons of the country; and some of the half-pay officers, in order to get to their grants of land, had to find their way as they best could from the main road by the "blazes" or marks cut upon the trees by the surveyor, to denote the division of the two hundred acre lots, the townships being divided into lots of that number of acres. The labour of clearing the land is very great, almost too much for an old countryman to attempt; and I have known as much as seventeen dollars (3*l.* 16*s.* 6*d.* sterling) an acre being given for doing it, including the burning and fencing; and I have heard of a larger sum having been paid for it. In that district the difficulty of constructing good roads is immense, the country very level, and scarcely any stone material to be found; in fact, were it not for the convenience of sleighing when the snow falls, the settler would find it impossible to send his produce to market at a remunerating price. Then must be taken into consideration the half-pay officer never having been accustomed to manual labour; if the labourer emigrating from home is inferior to the Canadian back-woodsman in clearing the land of the trees, how much more must the gentleman feel the difficulty. I have observed, that the generality of the respectable persons who of late years have gone to Canada, at first are desirous of obtaining a large tract of country, doubtless persuading themselves that they will, by that means, form the aristocracy of the country, but they deceive themselves; and my military readers will be surprised when I inform them, that the country shopkeeper, or merchant, as he is dignified in that country, is in reality the aristocrat, or the individual who has most influence in the return of the members to the Provincial Parliament. I fear many are deluded by the grant of land they receive from the Crown; but I can safely affirm, that provided they be obliged to LOCATE themselves upon the grant, it would be much preferable to give it up altogether and purchase a cultivated farm not

exceeding two hundred acres including the uncleared part, within a reasonable distance of a market and the more settled parts of the country.

I wish particularly to caution those who contemplate a removal to the Western hemisphere not to be led astray by the accounts they may receive from their friends who have settled there till they have passed two years in the country;—the first year the emigrant is full of enthusiasm, and makes light of the difficulties he may encounter; there is something so romantic in the novel mode of life;—building one's own log-house, and watching the primitive forest yielding to the stroke of the axe, that I am not astonished the mania should for awhile possess them.

I have travelled throughout the British North American colonies, I have been as far as Sandwich, to Penetanguishene, to Peterborough, through the Rideau canal, up the Ottawa as far as the falls of the Chat in the eastern townships of Lower Canada, descended the St. John's river in New Brunswick, traversed Nova Scotia, visited Prince Edward's island, and finally come to the conclusion, that those who can remain in England had much better do so; it is the lower orders that are most benefited by the change; and it is remarked, that those who are possessed of capital on their first arrival, generally squander it away foolishly before they become acquainted with the habits and wants of the country, whereas the poor man frequently becomes rich by industry and perseverance.

Another circumstance should not escape consideration; I refer to the possibility, and even probability, of the Canadas being abandoned by Great Britain on the exclusive trade in wheat which they now enjoy being abolished: should either happen, wheat, which is now selling at the head of Lake Ontario at one dollar per bushel,\* would, in consequence, fall to the average price now selling at in the adjoining state of Ohio, which I believe to be at sixty-two and a half cents.\* It would be irrelevant for me here to challenge a discussion of the advantages and disadvantages those colonies may be of to the mother country; I merely wish to broach the idea, that it may not be overlooked.

One word more, and I will conclude. It is impossible, without entering into the circumstances of every individual, to be able in all cases to give proper advice; but I must repeat, that it is preferable to lower one's ideas a little in Old England, than to expose oneself to the levelling state of society in a new country; for there it is impracticable to preserve the distinction in rank that would be desirable. But to those whose circumstances may oblige them to seek a change of fortune in the New World, I recommend the purchase of a farm, not exceeding two hundred acres, either in the vicinity of Montreal or of the falls of Niagara; the first presents the advantage of a good market, a healthy and productive climate, and a rural population, not exceeded by any in the world for morality and loyalty, and willing to work for a reasonable remuneration; the latter possesses a climate producing peaches in abundance, a tolerable market for wheat and other produce, together with one of the first wonders in the world as an attraction to travellers; so that the emigrant does not feel so sensibly the loneliness of the back woods. I am aware that many, from ignorance or interest, recommend a bush farm, that is, the settling upon uncleared land; but all disinterested persons of experience will agree with me in the absurdity of a gentleman following such a scheme; above all things, take out nothing but clothing and money, particularly no *trustworthy* servants, and thereby avoid the mortification of being deserted, which has almost invariably happened when it has been attempted. Horses, cattle, sheep, &c., are purchased more reasonably upon the spot, without the risk of a sea-voyage. I speak within bounds, when I say that clothing, and other British manufactured goods, are purchased at one hundred per cent. higher in the back woods of Canada than in England.

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\* The dollar is divided into one hundred cents. and is worth about 4s. 6d. sterling.

Any gentleman making a tour in the United States and the Canadas whatever his political sentiments may have been previously, will return to his native land convinced, that with all its imperfections, our ancient institutions are *worthy of preservation at any cost, let come what will*; and in the words of Cowper will exclaim—"England, with all thy faults, I love thee still."

I have the honour to be, Sir,

March 14, 1834.

Your obedient servant,

MUNGEE.

### *The Light-House System.*

MR. EDITOR,—I have read with great interest the excellent paper on the Light-House System which appeared in the number of the United Service Journal for April, and I most fully concur in opinion with you, that this system requires considerable amendment. A few facts which have come under my own observation will, I am sure, satisfy the most sceptical, on this point, that reform is needed here.

Having, while residing in France, interested myself warmly towards getting the tonnage duties on our shipping reduced, and which I at length had the happiness of seeing accomplished, after a very long correspondence with our Ambassador at Paris, between November, 1830, and June, 1832, as well as with Lord Palmerston,—I had occasion, when making calculations in order to show the French Government the impolicy of those duties inflicted on our commerce, to refer to the imposts laid on their shipping in our ports, and amongst other data supplied me by the owners and captains of French vessels, were various *light-house bills*. In examining into these light dues, I found on several occasions, that the *same* vessel, making the *same* voyage over and over again, and with the same description of cargo, namely, coals, in general, *were never charged twice at the same rate*. This astonished, as much as it mortified me, because it gave the French authorities the power of saying as they did,—“If our duties are high, at least, *they are regular*; whilst yours *vary every successive voyage of the same ship*.” I found, too, that light-houses were charged for, which did not lie *within one hundred miles* of the route of the vessel, and which she had never been within that distance of; for example, on voyages from *Swansea and Neath*, and *Bristol, to Brest, Morlaix, and St. Maloes*, and also in some instances to *ports in the Bay of Biscay*, not only were the *Lizard and Eddystone* lights charged, but even those for the *Caskets and Portland*, and also for the *Needles and Owers*!!!

These were not solitary instances, but appeared to be almost uniform, with the exception, that sometimes one light-house, or perhaps two, were omitted. These glaring acts of injustice seriously interposed with my endeavours to assimilate the duties on shipping between the two countries; however, I took the *aggregate* of these light-house charges, and calculated accordingly.

On my return to England I immediately collected about a hundred old light-bills from various merchant-vessels, and I scarcely found *five* with correct charges in them. In some, I found the very same errors on vessels bound from *Wales to Guernsey* and to *Jersey*, which I had detected in those belonging to the French shipping, namely, that the *Portland, Needles*, and even the *Owers* lights had been charged, though above one hundred miles out of the route of the vessel. I instantly entered into correspondence with the *Trinity-Board* on the subject, stating the object I had in view—that of sending to our Ambassador at Paris my further calculations relative to the different charges on the shipping of the two countries, and proposing to the *Elder Brethren* a plan by which those gross abuses could be avoided; but though they very properly ordered the *money to be repaid* to the masters of one or two English vessels whose light-bills I had sent them by way of example, yet they would not assent to my proposed reform, though I clearly

showed them that those evils manifestly arose from the highly objectionable system now adopted, of paying the collectors of those light-dues *from 10 to 20 per cent.* on their collections; so that it is made their *interest*, either through their clerks or deputies, to exact all they can. As soon as I learned that a Committee had been appointed to inquire into the Light-House System, I addressed a letter to the chairman, requesting that the whole of my correspondence with the Trinity-Board might be laid before them, which has been done, and part of it has, I believe, been already printed.

If this communication be acceptable to the columns of the United Service Journal, I shall most likely renew the subject in a future letter; for—as you have so justly observed in the admirable paper to which I have alluded—“it matters little, whether the *pendant* floats over the sailor’s head: the Royal and the mercantile marine are inseparably connected; and each, in its turn, benefits by the other’s prosperity.”

Nothing can be more true than these words; and throughout a professional career of nearly thirty-six years, (and which I began when under ten years of age,) they have ever been present to my mind, and I trust will ever be so, during the life of

Cornwall, May 5, 1834.

MARCELLUS. •

P.S. I would strenuously urge, that all the light-houses in the United Kingdom should be taken into the hands of Government, or placed under a *newly constituted* Trinity-Board; and if the proprietors of private lights would not consent to receive a fair and equitable compensation for their interests in them, I would at once build new light-houses on improved principles, as close as possible to those now in existence, and thereby render the old ones (*which have been paid for a hundred times over*) useless. When this union of light-houses shall be effected, this tax on our shipping could be reduced full *two-thirds* of the present charges.

### *Efficiency of Modern Infantry in the Assault of Entrenchments or Barricades.*

MR. EDITOR,—In the admirable essay on the Waterloo Campaign, commenced in your April Number, the writer has risked an opinion too dangerous to be suffered to pass unqualified. I allude to his assertion, that modern infantry are powerless in the assault of entrenched villages or barricaded towns. Admitting the general inexpediency of attacking with the bayonet fortified posts defended by well-taught veterans, I shall now attempt to prove that the defeats which regular troops have in a few instances sustained from the populace of great cities in a state of insurrection, have arisen from their remaining passive in the streets, keeping up an ineffectual fire at the windows instead of blowing open the doors of the houses and rushing into them with the cold steel. The latter was the course adopted by the grenadiers of Suwaroff in Poland, and by the soldiers of Great Britain in Ireland, during the fierce and sanguinary rebellion of 1798. In no one instance was it ever known to fail.

The first engagement cited in support of the above proposition shall be that of Praga, the sternest and best-contested street-fight of modern times, covered by strong entrenchments, mounting 134 guns, defended by 30,000 regular troops, exclusive of the armed citizens; that strongly barricaded town was deemed impregnable. The army of Suwaroff consisted of 15,000 bayonets, of 4000 sabres, and of 3000 Cossacks, whom he had taught to dismount and to charge on foot with pike and sword. Of heavy artillery, and of sappers, he was alike destitute. Dividing his infantry into eight columns, he led them, on the morning of the 24th of October, 1794, simultaneously to the escalade; and after a short, but stern resistance, gained the works, the Poles retiring into the houses and behind the barricades. Every house in Praga was converted into a fortress; but every house in succession



was stormed, and the defenders put to the bayonet. Parties of riflemen crept along the roofs of the houses, and taking the barricades in rear, picked off the defenders, and facilitated the progress of the troops of the line. In this war of streets and houses a Jewish brigade in the Polish service defended a part of the town with the most desperate bravery, obstinately refusing quarter, and perishing to the very last man. 14,000 Polish troops were made prisoners, 15,000, with an equal number of inhabitants, slain on the spot, the Russians say chiefly by the sabre and bayonet. Their own loss is stated by them at 600 killed, and 900 severely hurt.

At the battle of New Ross, in 1798, the insurgents, by a sudden and unexpected rush with the pike, bore back for a time the militia and yeomanry, and succeeded in occupying the greater part of the town. Rallied by Gen. Johnson and the gallant Mac Cormick, the garrison returned to the charge and burst into the houses with sword and bayonet. In very close combat, the pike, from its length, was useless; and as few of the insurgents were provided with side-arms, they were bayoneted by hundreds almost without resistance; 5000 insurgents were killed in this fierce affray. The garrison consisted but of 1400 regulars, militia and yeomanry, with 1600 undisciplined volunteers, armed, for the most part, only with cutlass and pistol.

When the Sepoys mutinied at Vellore, they took possession of the barracks, from whence four companies of the 69th vainly attempted to dislodge them by a heavy but ill-directed fire at the windows. On the arrival of Gen. Gillespie with two squadrons of light dragoons, that noble officer dismounted his followers and stormed the barracks sword in hand. Neither the fire nor the bayonets of the Sepoys were of any avail against the sabres of the gallant 19th.

Near Teitz, in 1813, Gen. Thielman, with a few hundred hussars and Cossacks, attacked 1200 French infantry occupying a large stone manufactory. After a short carbine fire the building was forced by the impetuosity of the hussars, and all within were cut down or made prisoners.

It is, however, self-evident, that to render troops really efficient in street fighting, they should be trained to close with their opponents, and to consider a *mêlée* as rather to be sought than shunned. With this view they should be instructed in the Saxon bayonet exercise, which could scarcely fail to increase their confidence in the charge, and which would enable them individually to parry the blow of a scythe, or the thrust of a pike. The flank companies should be armed with broadswords of the pattern worn by serjeants of Highland corps, or of the equally formidable description lately adopted for this purpose by the French grenadiers and light infantry, and should be trained occasionally to sling their muskets, and to charge at full speed sword in hand. The non-commissioned officers should be disencumbered of their muskets, and armed each with a good broadsword and a pouch of grenades. A couple of grenades thrown down the chimney, or into the windows of a barricaded dwelling could scarcely fail to dislodge the defenders, and to secure the assailants an easy entrance.

The only objections of moment which have been urged against furnishing the flank companies with sabres, are the additional weight, and the difficulty of disposing of the musket when the sword is drawn. The first might be obviated by shortening the musket eight inches, and by substituting for the heavy cartouch-box and its cross-belts, a light calabrese girdle of black varnished leather, made to contain thirty-six rounds. The latter might be removed by affixing a small piece of metal made in the form of a shoeing horn, to the left shoulder, over which the piece might be slung in the twinkling of an eye, with the muzzle upwards, and the bayonet or rifle sword.

The extreme paucity of light troops in the British army has often been a subject of regret. Why might not the six Highland regiments be armed with rifles and with their national broadswords; they would then possess a decisive superiority over troops of the line, alike in distant fighting, and in

the charge, and if called upon to act in the woods of Kentucky, the mountains of Asia Minor, or the bogs of Ireland, would admirably supply the place of light dragoons or hussars.

I remain, Sir, very obediently, yours,

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*Amicable Suit in Chancery.—The Author of the Life of a Sailor in judgment on the Writer of Recollections of a Naval Life.*

MR. EDITOR.—About a year since a letter was published in your Journal reflecting upon a work called the "Life of a Sailor," in no very courteous language. This letter, signed by Captain James Scott, went to establish that the whole relation of the naval operations in the Chesapeake was falsely described in that work. To my great astonishment, I find in a work called the "Recollections of a Naval Life," and written by Captain James Scott, a most complete refutation of his own letter.

From Captain Scott's *letter* the following sentence is extracted:—"I beg the author's pardon, but the narrative of the Chesapeake affair, with its blazing fires and attendant horrors, has excited, if possible, more astonishment in my mind than the marvellous statement to be found," &c. &c. Captain Scott gives, in his third volume, a description of the burning of French Town thus:—"Then, with the coolness that characterizes British seamen, he applied the torch to the ransacked buildings, and one wide blaze—a bonfire of glory—proclaimed the humane victory." This is extracted from Nile's Register; this Captain Scott treats as an exaggeration; but when he comes to the capture of Frederick's Town, he does not give us an account of the blazing rafters, but he says, "Frederick's Town, having been taken by storm, suffered in a slight degree the miseries of war;" but, as if resolved to confute himself to the utmost, in the very next page (112) he mentions that the "Admiral returned, having injured the country to the amount of half a million sterling." Now he said, in that memorable letter, "I never quitted the ship without taking with me a bag of dollars, accompanied by strict orders to pay the full Baltimore price for every species of stock taken away." Here, however, he states, "The sheep in this (Smith's) island were of peculiar fine breed, in great numbers, and perfectly wild; the mode of catching them was too complicated in its nature to admit of our adopting it during our brief visits to the shore; our only alternative was to approach and shoot them like deer." I wonder if the bag of dollars was accompanied by that amusement—for not one word is said about paying for them.

Again, (p. 121, vol. iii.) "Had the destruction of private property formed any part of the Admiral's object in his conduct of the American warfare (a charge that has been most ignorantly and unwisely hazarded)," &c. &c. (I wonder by whom?) The very next paragraph runs thus:—"The fields of Indian corn"—(I wonder if the fields belonged to the public)—"were marked in our advance by cutting with our sabres right and left, felling at each blow the stalks of this useful grain." Bravo! It will be remarked that wherever a house is burnt Captain Scott turns the house first into a military dépôt or a fort. Thus, in the capture of Washington,— "The houses were, however, consigned to the flames; they had been appropriated to the use of war," &c. "The capitol received the fate for which its late proprietors had thoughtlessly reserved it, by converting it into a place of arms, &c. &c. Its funeral pile was lighted up as the clock under it told the hour of ten." "If a building is converted into a place of offence or defence it loses its original character, and merges into that of a fort, and as such is liable to the laws and usages of war"—which are, according to Captain Scott, the firebrand!

Every brave man is more ready to apologize for an error than foolishly to persevere in it; and every man of high feeling would more readily accept

such an apology than urge himself or his antagonist to a personal conflict; and when a man writes three large volumes, with twenty-eight lines in a page, and 372 of those close-printed pages in the third volume, all to prove that he was *mistaken* in his above-mentioned letter, and every word tending to confirm the very expressions which he attacked, I do think I should be wanting in generosity, if I did not admit the apology to the fullest extent.

The first great objection in the *letter* was as to the veracity of the statement relative to the bonfires illumined on the shores of the Potomac. An extract from the log of the *Menelaus*, of August 27th—"Observed three houses on fire on the larboard shore"—would be conclusive that such fires *were*; but I shall quote a passage from the *Recollections* quite sufficient to substantiate the extract:—"The farms situated upon peninsulas were preferred as affording the better means of defence and safety, &c. &c.; but occasionally a *hot-headed bully*"—(this is a new name for a man who defends his property against the grasp of an enemy)—"would arm himself and people, quietly waiting our approach till we were within that distance which enabled each man to make sure of his bird: they would then let fly a volley, and retreat as fast as the legs of their horses could carry them. This act of *treachery*"—(that is, firing on an enemy)—"was punished by taking the stock without paying for it; but finding that this system had not the desired effect, and that we lost some valuable lives by this *pollroom mode of avenging themselves*, we adopted other and severer measures, which speedily brought them to a sense of their own interest—the most powerful lever we met with in bringing them to reason. *Whenever* this *villanous* mode was resorted to, we not only took what we required, but on quitting, set fire to the *whole establishment* of dead stock, by way of *enlightening* the proprietor upon his croneous tactics."\*

That passage corroborates every word in the *Life of a Sailor*; and I have marked for italics the peculiar happy expression and gentlemanly epithets, when perhaps not the owner of the property, but some of the militia fired according to the *pollroom*—at first I read *platoon*—mode above alluded to. The "paying for stock by firing, or placing the money either on the table or in the cupboard," is corroborated verbatim by the gallant Captain. I confess myself satisfied with the avowal that my work was true in this respect.

Now for another. The strange mode of conducting the American war was attempted to be justified in "The Life of a Sailor," upon the score of retaliation. Now, I again express my thanks for the handsome manner the author of the "Recollections,"—and mind, the very word is decisive as to the fact having occurred,—has corroborated my views of the subject. Take the following anecdote:—† It appears that a flag of truce was sent "to request that the Americans would supply their most inveterate enemies with provisions and water, for the former of which payment was offered." As this offer was made to a Colonel commanding a strong force, of course it met with the refusal they must have anticipated: one Jabo making this foolish declaration,—"I vow to God, if the Colonel was of my mind, tar-nation seize me if I would not hang you up as a scarecrow to you Britishers. I guess you know, pretty considerably clearly, that you only come here to spy out the nakedness of the land; but I hope our Colonel will not allow you to escape." I think with Jabo, that one could scarcely imagine one enemy asking the other to supply him with provisions. And, as in war, all are fish which come to the net, a little suspicion might have been excited, and a sharp-sighted fellow might have suspected the same disposition, as the Russians imagined, when, Holman, who was blind, travelled

\* Scott's *Recollections*, vol. iii. p. 191 of the first edition. I mention this first edition, because he threatens in his preface to have two or three, and possibly there might be some confusion. I hope so, for Bentley's sake.

† *Recollections*, vol. iii. p. 231. First edition.

into their country: they took it for granted, that a blind man could see nothing, so they bundled him out to save him from cold and rheumatism. A boat was sent that evening, with a suitable crew, eight miles inland, and only one \* *from the enemy's encampment*,—not to *make war against the state*, but to lug Jabo out of *his bed*, and bring him aboard: thereby risking the lives of the crew for such a goose as Jabo. I should like to know if this be respect for *private property*? But if this be, what say we to the following admission of the gallant Captain's: there is no accounting for taste. "I purloined tables, geese, &c," as I have confessed in the "Life of a Sailor," for which the above-named letter was excessively severe upon me. Now read the admission: the confession that the gallant Officer of the "Recollections" *stole* one of the President's shirts. "I accordingly doffed my inner garment, and thrust my unworthy person into a shirt belonging to no less a personage than the Chief Magistrate of the United States." Now, that is a proof positive of our religious adherence to *the respect for private property*! Again I say I am satisfied that all my own statements were true.

The next apology is conveyed in the publication of the insult offered to the gallant Captain, in contradistinction to that conferred on me when a Turk spat on me for being a Christian. I was warned by Scott never to allow such another disgrace to be inflicted upon the *uniform*. It never occurred to him that I was spat upon out of disdain for my *religion*. No,—he fixes the insult upon the *officer*. Now, what shall we say, when we find the author of the "Recollections" called to his own face, on his Majesty's quarter-deck, in proper uniform, "A TARNATION LIAR?" And, although when he was attacked by two men, he drew his sword and most gallantly forced them to mount in hot haste and escape, yet he never knocked down the American, who seems, from his own version of the story, purposely to have insulted him, and threatened to give the gallant Captain "such a *whipping* as would cure him from rambling a-night like a particular G——d——d tom cat \*." But he furnishes me with the idea that my religion was insulted, not me,—when, in explanation of *words*, not to be misunderstood, he says, "The poor man had no idea, *I believe*, of applying the *unhappy* expression *personally*, but to the report itself," (the capture of the Chesapeake.)

It would be ungrateful in me if I did not thus publicly thank Captain Scott for confirming my statements. I know they never required it, but still it is handsome to come forward, especially after the memorable Letter, thus openly to avow the truth. In return, I am ready to do him every justice in regard to the elegance of his style of writing,—some passages of which are so beautifully poetical as to deserve a reprint: for instance—the Admiral and General Ross are in consultation,—it is thus told:—"The consultation lasted till the eastern sky became tinged with the blush of day †." He excels in oppositions; and after becoming slightly personal, finishes a most powerful and heart-rending description, thus:—"The brave fellow recovered himself, and running forward by my side, determined, as he said, to *pay off the score* on the *Yankee Doodles*." That is the sublime, followed instantly by the beautiful: "Evening *closed in*, spreading its *sable* mantle over the dead, the wounded, and the dying." One more quotation, and saving his always calling Captains—Skippers, and himself Jemmy, then for his conclusion. But this is magnificently, though *nautically* expressed! "The temple of God, of peace and good-will towards men,—vibrated with groans of the wounded and the dying. The accents of human woe floated upon the ear, and told a melancholy tale of the ebbingside of human life." This is beautifully figurative,—the cadences soft and melodious,—the climax magnificently grand! This work, written in imitation of "The

Life of a Sailor, and beyond all doubt, as a kind confirmatory reference,—concludes in a strain so grand, that I am proud of acknowledging that I have read to the last word

"It were easier to bide the billowy surge,—to top the mountain-wave,—to dive into the vasty deep than to steer an even course amidst the pitfalls, snags, and tortuous windings, that intersect the smiling surface of that hallowed spot our Father land Shall I go on? No Thank God! so say I, and with this very interesting and intelligible finale,

I am, dear Mr. Editor,

Yours very truly,

London, May 10, 1834

THE LIFE OF A SAILOR

### *Regimental Paymasters*

MR EDITOR,—I have taken the liberty of addressing you on the subject of an anomaly that at present exists, with reference to the warrant that grants an increase of pay to paymasters after twenty years service with a hope that through your influence it may meet attention from those who have the power, and I am satisfied the liberal mind, to rectify it, should they consider the argument fair and just

During the administration of the duties of Secretary at War by Sir Henry Hardinge, a regulation was established, that authorized an increase of 5s a day to paymasters after twenty years service

Now, Sir, before I took the situation, I had served in the grades of subaltern and captain eighteen years, was twice wounded in Spain, and once in Bunker's. These hurts, and the consequent injury to my constitution, induced me to apply for the situation on its becoming vacant, and to which I succeeded thus, by the present arrangement, my former services of eighteen years are completely nullified, and I am called upon to work out an additional twenty years, without note or notice of those already given, before I can be at all benefited, whereas, had I commenced as a paymaster, as many have done, I should now, with them, have been in the enjoyment of this increase, and probably might have been spared the injuries and loss of health that my former eighteen years service have entailed upon me, and I can assure you they were no sinecure Under these considerations, could not this arrangement be modified by granting this increase after twenty five years actual service on full pay?—there might be a clause that ten of them should be as a paymaster, which would give sufficient time to prove his capabilities for the appointment.

Again, Mr Editor,—why not permit paymasters to be available, with other captains of their standing, for the brevet? I am aware the answer generally given is, that the situation is entirely and exclusively a civil appointment Why then clothe them in the military garb, and require them to wear it on all occasions? Now, Sir, many of them, I may say most of them, have given years of hard service before they took it, and why throw a blank over their future hopes of preferment because they have been disabled from following up, as ~~was~~ now called, the more active duties of the profession? They are subjected to every variation of climate and foreign service equally with other regimental officers, and in lieu of the active duties of the profession, which *now* only consists in a few guards, and occasional field days, they are subjected, by the responsibility entailed, to a greater *wear and tear*,—that of anxiety of mind, and routine of duties that never cease

Excuse, Mr Editor, this trouble, I am no grumbler, and I think fewer claims have been started by my class than by any other in the service and in submitting these remarks to your consideration and guidance, I feel a confidence that the case is left in the hands of those whose pride and pleasure it is to give every one a fair and impartial hearing

East Indies,

November, 1836.

I remain faithfully, yours,

A SAILOR FROM THE EAST.

*Naval Medical Officers.*

MR. EDITOR,—While every other class of officers in the naval service has derived some advantage, however slight, from the march of mind, the medical officer has to complain, not only that he has not advanced, that the promises held out by the Order in Council of 1805, have been violated, but that he has even *retrograded*.

You may perhaps feel surprised at my saying he has *retrograded*; but when I call your attention to the fact, that an act of justice could not be done to the mate by making him the superior of the second master, without lowering the assistant-surgeon another peg in the scale of *naval rank*, I think you will allow I have proved my assertion.

Why, Mr. Editor, should this be? Is it because the Medicus is not so well informed—is of little use?—or is it because he ranks with a lieutenant in the army, and that some of his *superior officers* in his own service have no relative military rank?

Even the Epaulette could not be given to the *civilians* without producing an ebullition of spleen not at all creditable either to the sense or gentlemanly feeling of many of the *executives*.

Sensible as I am of the importance of even the smallest space in your excellent Journal, I cannot conclude without alluding to a petty annoyance to which we, in common with the other officers, are subject; viz., that out of pure whim, some few of our captains forbid their officers to wear coloured shirts or socks, (even at sea,) on the plea that they are not *uniform*.

Will you, or any of your correspondents be kind enough to inform me by what *order* this restriction is borne out.

I am, Sir, yours,

AN ASSISTANT-SURGEON,  
Of more than Six Years' servitude.

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*Barrack Damages*

MR. EDITOR,—The subject of barrack damages has become a perfect nuisance; the way in which they are imposed is vexatious; and the whole system as at present existing is manifestly unfair.

When a regiment takes over a barrack, the barrack-master, quartermaster, and assistants go round and take an account of the damages; the most obvious of which are noted, ostensibly for the purpose of being repaired, or to prevent any improper charge being made when the regiment is subsequently removed; but owing to the hurry of taking possession, and the anxiety of officers to get settled in their quarters, this is done in so hasty a manner, that many little deficiencies and injuries, such as defaced walls, nail-holes, &c., are overlooked; but when, on occasion of the route, the barracks are to be given over, and perhaps the quartermaster only, or some one of his myrmidons, is left for that purpose, then every scratch on the paint or wall, or nail-hole, which had escaped observation formerly, or been since made, is detected by the hawk's eyes of the barrack-master or his assistants, and charged against the unfortunate wights who are already miles off on the march, and have no opportunity of rebutting the charge; nay, the pencil remarks of the quartermaster's myrmidons are most probably lost, owing to carelessness, and the damages which were noted on taking possession, made to be paid for over again,—as in all probability the regiment previously relieved had been also charged with them.

Barrack-masters in performing this part of their office pretend they have no interest in the charges for damages; but if they had not, it is doubtful whether they would be so mighty particular, especially seeing that they are empowered to employ contractors to repair the same, with whom, no doubt, also, they have an understanding. Their asseveration on this head generally

passes for little more than it is worth, as it is well known that ten times the amount of what would be required to repair the damages is often charged. I know not whether any control exists over their charges, but a barrack-master, if inadequately paid, and some of them are perhaps so, though there is no want of candidates for the situation, ought not to be allowed to eke out his income from the pockets of the soldiers and officers, who are thus at their mercy. I have heard a quarter-master say that the fair tear and wear alone of a small barrack was equal to 5*l.* a month in the barrack-master's pocket. What degree of credit is due to this assertion I pretend not to say; but I have observed, that quarter-masters and barrack-masters, though not always apparently on the best terms, yet understand one another well enough to play into each other's hands. In some barracks, officers' rooms have the walls coloured; the least splash of moisture, or accidental touch defaces them, and to efface a scratch or two, or a stained spot, the barrack-master generally considers it necessary to new colour the whole side of the room, and makes his charge accordingly. The number of times this is done, and the amount charged, is quite incredible. I verily believe, in some barracks, it would be sufficient to paint the officers' quarters in oil annually. If economy, cleanliness, and fair dealing were consulted, papering officers' rooms, I conceive, would be a most desirable improvement; it would not be so liable to defacement, would last much longer, and look much better; but perhaps some of your more able correspondents may be induced to give you more information on this subject than

Your humble Servant,  
A NOVICE AND SUFFERER.

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### *Provisioning the Navy in the Colonies.*

MR. EDITOR,—On the West India station all the provisions for the Navy are sent out from England in transports: this, I think, is a very bad plan, and also a great extra expence. At Bermuda, the Royal Oak (a *ci-devant* line-of-battle ship) is the Victualling Depôt, into which the transports discharge their cargoes. Now she, as well indeed as most ships which have been long in a hot climate, is full of vermin,—such as rats, mice, cockroaches, and weevils; all of which immediately attack the provisions, and pass from the old into the new. All dry provisions spoil quickly in these climates; but still faster from having the new in the immediate vicinity of the old.

During the time I have been on the station,—between three and four years,—thousands of pounds of bread at a time have been condemned as unfit for use; and most of that which is used is half alive with weevils, &c.; and from the quantity which is condemned, the squadron is frequently on short allowance. It is well known that the transports are an immense expence, and in the event of a war taking place, how liable are they to capture, when the fleet or squadron may, unavoidably, have to leave a station of great importance to get provisions.

It may be said, *all this is very true, but how is it to be remedied?* I should say, in this way. In Bermuda, for example, there are 1000 or 1200 convicts employed in the fortifications: these men are supplied with bread by contract, on the spot; the same contractor would supply the squadron with biscuit, at the prime cost in England; they would then have it fresh and good,—need never be short,—and the country would be saved the expence of sending it out, as well as the dead loss of that which is condemned.

Is it not natural for a man to observe that the Government feed their convicts better than their seamen? Bread is baked for the Navy at Malta, also at Lisbon, both of which places are in a more temperate climate, and nearer home; consequently, the expence of sending it out not so great.

The rum, also, is made in the West Indies,—goes from thence to England,—and is afterwards sent out again to the place where it was made, for the use of the squadron. The expense, then, is the only evil, as the rum improves; whereas, the bread spoils.

Should you think these hints worthy a place in your very valuable Journal, their insertion will oblige

A BLUE JACKET AND A WELL-WISHER TO THE NAVY.

May 10, 1834.

### *Baggage Allowance.*

MR. EDITOR,—There are some very excellent remarks in your February Number, bearing the signature of "Another Married Officer," on the subject of baggage allowance, and which I perfectly agree with him is a subject that calls for the attention of "the powers that be." I rather imagine, however, that your Correspondent labours under some mistake with regard to the regulations relating to regimental baggage, and the proportion to which each individual is entitled, according to his rank. These are positively laid down by the War Office; for I do not consider the new scale of remuneration in any regard annuls the previous regulation as to the quantity of baggage, &c., apportioned to each officer. If, as your Correspondent remarks, there are, and I am fully sensible there are, any deviations from this general rule, such are caused by the constructions which commanding officers are pleased to give to these regulations. The Government allowance is ample for all the purposes for which it is intended, at least in Ireland; indeed a very considerable saving is generally effected with proper management (for instance, when, as has been remarked by the Married Officer, the baggage has been conveyed by water); and the savings thus accruing are directed to be formed into a fund to meet future exigencies. It is this very fund which I consider requires the attention of the higher authorities. It too frequently is considered by commanding officers as personal property, and by them, if married, made use of to defray the expense attending the conveyance of their *own extra* baggage, or applied to other personal uses, and on occasions, too, when the junior ranks have rigidly been nailed down to their regulated allowance, and at a time when assistance has not been afforded from the fund for the conveyance of the mess property; indeed instances have come to my own knowledge, wherein advantage has been taken of young officers, for the purpose of augmenting this fund, by obliging them to be at the charge of their baggage expenses, although it has been notorious to the whole corps at the time, that the commanding officer's extra baggage had on all occasions been paid out of it.

While on this subject, I would ask, what generally becomes of this fund on the embarkation of a regiment for foreign service? Has an account been regularly kept of the disbursements as well as receipts in all corps? I fear, at all events, in few instances are any assets or savings accounted for to the officer left in charge of the depot, or indeed to any other person. Should not this be inquired into by "the powers that be?" As the depot companies, before separation, have contributed their quota in creating the saving, they should undoubtedly reap some benefit from it, when it can no longer legitimately avail the service companies. Some regulation should be issued on this subject. If not considered too presumptuous in so humble an individual, I would recommend a strict examination into all general funds at every half-yearly inspection; and this particular fund should be closely examined into by the general previous to the embarkation of a regiment; and in cases where a saving has accrued, such saving should decidedly either be accounted for to the Government, or handed over, as I before observed, and which I conceive would be the most correct appropriation of it, to the depot companies.

I fear these innuendos of mine against the integrity of commanding officers will scarcely meet the approbation of my criticising friend Scylurus, who, in



your Journal of this month, has so ably advocated their immaculacy. As I intend to reply fully to his critique on my former letter at some other opportunity, I shall only now assure him that I have myself been a sufferer from the system of ex-parte reports, and that I have also been a witness to what I consider the malappropriation of this same baggage fund in a corps of some character.

Yours, Mr. Editor, in haste,

MILES.

### *Naval Nomenclature.*

MR. EDITOR,—Allow me, through the medium of your valuable Journal, to throw out a few hints respecting some acknowledged inconsistencies in the designation of a very numerous class of officers in the naval service. We have so long been accustomed to hear the term "Captain" indiscriminately applied, as well to officers who have served in that rank for more than thirty years, as to those who have been but a few years removed from the cockpit, that it is absolutely necessary to consult a Navy List before even an approximation can be made as to the relative rank of the officer thus generally designated.

It is true, that to the initiated few, and generally throughout the sister services, the initials "R.N." appended to the name, do certainly indicate some acknowledged precedence, and settle the doubts which might very naturally be entertained as to whether the individual is eligible to command a ship of war, or has only been recently appointed to a company in the militia or county yeomanry. But even this distinction is sufficiently vague and inconclusive, and by nine-tenths of the community wholly disregarded. In order to remedy so glaring a defect, I would propose that the appellation of Commodore should be given to all the captains now on the list who are eligible to command line-of-battle ships, and that all the remaining captains and commanders should be merged into one list and generally styled captains, to rise equally by seniority.

I would likewise propose, that the designation of Master and Master's Mate, derived originally from the merchant-service, should be no longer retained, but that the former should be called Log-Lieutenants, as descriptive of an important part of their duty, (that of keeping the ship's reckoning,) and the latter Sub-Lieutenants. In lieu of the present *livery* worn by the mates, let the coat be similar to the lieutenants, with a strap on the left shoulder for undress, and a fringe epaulette for full dress, which would save them much expense when appointed to fill up vacancies for lieutenants.

These alterations, I am sure, would be most acceptable to the officers concerned, and produce general satisfaction throughout the service, without costing the country one sixpence; and the verbal absurdity of a commander being subject to the command of a captain, and a master to both, will thus be obviated.

The proposed list will then stand as follows:—

Admirals. Vice-Admirals. Rear-Admirals.

Commodores—(including all officers entitled to the command of ships of the line.)

Captains—(including the present list of commanders and captains not eligible to command line-of-battle ships.)

Lieutenants.

Log do.—Present Masters.

Sub do.—Do. Masters' Mates.

N.B. Commodores, when in command of a squadron, to be styled Rear-Admiral, and entitled to wear a flag at the mizen, with a ball in it.

Captains, when in command of a squadron, to be styled Commodore, as at present, and to wear a broad pendant.

I have the honour to remain, Mr. Editor,

Portsmouth,

April 12, 1834.

Your most obedient servant,

SALUS.

*Grievances of Mates.*

MR. EDITOR,—Much has been done of late for the improvement of the Service in the situation and treatment of Midshipmen,—I include all those who mess in the Mids' berths,—but much still remains to be done, before the Service will become *generally*, what it is at present in particular ships, by the exertions and good sense of their Captains who treat their Junior Officers as Gentlemen. But, alas! how far is this from being the case in many instances! when the only thing that an unfortunate Mid can do is to apply for his discharge from the Service, which it is then said he was obliged to do, from having in some way committed himself; and does not at all add to his chance of again obtaining a vacancy.

Why, let me ask, are these young men, on whom Great Britain depends on some future day to command her fleets, when her very existence may, perhaps, depend on their fortitude and devotion to her interests,—why are they to be left helpless—to have their spirits broken—tempers ruined—and prospects destroyed, at the option of one man, and he, perhaps, a disgrace to the very name of a gentleman? Why are they not protected by the Admiralty, by those whose duty it is to see justice administered, and the Articles of War enforced? Why are Courts-Martial so discountenanced, in the case of a Mid trying his Captain—that even if he succeeds in proving him guilty, (which is most difficult,) the Midshipman's prospects in the Service are most probably ruined? Why are they altogether left out in the instructions, when every other officer's duty is clearly pointed out to him, so that they are obliged to do anything that the tyranny or spite of their superior may invent? Why is it, in short, that a young man,—a gentleman—a sailor—and a good officer,—may be shamefully abused without redress, and for no fault?

How much has been said and done to curtail flogging in the Navy! but to a man of proper and fine feeling, abusive and harsh language is more cutting than the pain of the lash. How often have I,—although I have *generally* had the good luck to have a gentleman for my commanding officer,—how often have I seen a Junior Officer worked up to a state of temporary madness, by the sting of a brute's tongue; and although he has restrained himself, at the risk of breaking a blood-vessel, has the consolation of knowing that he can but *grin, and bear it!*

A Mid is only allowed a chest by *sufferance*, which may, and *is* reduced or cut up, according to the freak of the Captain. A place to put it in he has *not*; frequently it is stowed in the hold,—where he cannot get at it,—where his clothes are ruined by the damp, and the chest itself very soon broken to pieces in hoisting up and down the hatchways. He cannot dress like a gentleman, because he has not a proper place to put his clothes: he is not treated like one; and, insensibly, a youngster even loses the feeling of a gentleman, and becomes a disgrace to his family and the Service. If it is considered necessary, for the sake of discipline in a man-of-war, to keep up that great distance and respect, not only between the officers and men before the mast, but also between the officers of different ranks, how completely contradictory to this principle is it to make the Mids (many of whom are thoughtless boys) wash, dress, &c., in the men's berths, and in immediate contact with them. This is the case in some ships, where their chests are stowed in the ship's company's berths, and serve them for seats. It interferes also greatly with the men themselves, and tends much to increase the pilfering system.

In consequence of some disgusting circumstances, which were brought to light by a late Court-Martial, Midshipmen are now allowed a steward and a cook. This is very well in a small vessel, but a three-decker is only allowed one steward and one cook, for four or five times the number of Mids: the evil, therefore, is but very partially remedied. They are allowed no hammock-men by the Instructions; and in one ship in which I served

there were none appointed. Even their respective seniority in their own rank is not always attended to. A Captain may put a pet youngster in charge of a watch over the Senior Mate in the ship, and the latter may not even remonstrate.

Again,—why are Mates and Midshipmen allowed no rank to correspond with that in the Army? Surely, if a Lieutenant in the Navy ranks with a Captain in the Army, a Mate might rank with a Lieutenant, and a Mid with an Ensign. A boy may become an Ensign immediately on leaving school, but a Mid must serve two years before he can mount the *white patch*. A Mate may have served his country twelve or fifteen years,—may have had a command of his own,—and yet, in coming in contact with the Junior Ensign in the Army, he is thrown in the background.

In a certain small craft now in commission, all the Mids' hammocks are obliged to be passed through a hoop of the same size as the ship's company's. Pray is it at all suspected that a Mid may have sheets, a pillow, and a counterpane? Or is it intended to deprive him of these luxuries in not allowing his hammock to be larger than that of a man, who has but a bed-tick and a blanket? Why is even their mess-place allowed to be altered or reduced at the option of the Captain? And at last, why are Mates, on certain occasions, obliged to do the duty and bear the responsibility of Lieutenants without either the rank or the pay? Why is all this? In my humble opinion, not because the Admiralty or the nation wish it to be so, but because it has hitherto been submitted to in silence, and in the hope of soon getting clear of these evils by their promotion. But, alas! in these times of universal improvement and reduction, even this last hope is almost hopeless; and the prime of our lives is spent in the most abject dependence and debasing servility. When at last, with tempers soured and constitutions impaired, some gain that promotion for which they have so long been grovelling in the dust, they are but too apt, from mere habit, to act over again the part of their predecessors, by which they themselves have so much suffered. How common is it to hear an old officer say, "When I was a Midshipman, I had to put up with all this; therefore, so shall you."

In hopes, Sir, that you may find room for these few lines in your very useful and valuable Journal, and that they may meet the eye of some of our rulers, who may have sense enough to take a hint, even from one of our ill-used class,

I have the honour to subscribe myself,

A MATE IN ONE OF H.M. SHIPS IN COMMISSION.

May 10, 1834.

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### *The French in the Tagus.*

MR. EDITOR,—In speaking of the "Martial Exploits of the French," you make a serious mistake in your note in page 34.

Admiral Roussin entered the Tagus with one 90-gun ship, *one* 84, *four* 74-s, three large frigates of 60 guns, and four corvettes.

The Frenchman who "desecrated the church" was a student of Coimbra, and several Portuguese students were in the same scrape; but they were permitted to escape. The Frenchman's crime was not sleeping with a prostitute in the church, but only speaking to a woman during the Mass.

He was sent to Lisbon, and flogged on the bare back in some of the principal streets, contrary to law;—and for this Admiral Roussin was sent to demand satisfaction.

I was commanding officer of the British man-of-war at that time, and I must say Admiral Roussin behaved with great forbearance before he made his attack.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

May 6, 1834.

J. D. MARKLAND.  
Capt. R.N.

*Falmouth Packets.*

MR. EDITOR,—I am induced to address you in consequence of some remarks I have seen in the May Number of the United Service Journal, in a letter, dated Rio de Janeiro, 3d December, 1833, signed "Palinurus," on the subject of the Falmouth packets; and as the opinions therein stated are liable, if not corrected, to prejudice the public against those vessels most unjustly, I, as an officer in command of one of them, feeling, I trust, a proper interest for the credit of the service, have ventured to offer some remarks on the letter in question, which, although an anonymous communication, would appear to convey the sentiments of the merchants at Rio de Janeiro.

The writer commences by stating, "It often happens that they (the packets) are beaten by the deep-laden merchantmen of Liverpool," and therefore no service is afforded by them to the merchants residing in Brazil. He next attempts to throw a stigma not only on the vessels employed in this service, but also on their commanders, who, he insinuates, do not possess the necessary qualifications and judgment to render them efficient in their stations.

In reference to the same, he states that, in his opinion, "skill, perseverance, and, above all, quick passages, should be titles to celebrity and reward. If a captain, after two or three voyages, does not make a quick passage, he should be superseded."

An instance is given, as example, where an English brig, of 266 tons, heavily laden, "from Liverpool," having sailed on the same day with the packet, which had to call in his route at Madeira and Teneriffe, arrived at Rio nine days before her, which he terms "disgraceful;" and he continues, possibly the packet and other vessels may meet with light winds in crossing the line, "but in nine cases out of ten it is because they do so injudiciously as to longitude, and in a track where any experienced master would tell them they were sure to fall in with calms." The old bugbear of falling to leeward of Cape St. Roque still holds its former influence.

Although I admit that faster vessels might possibly be appointed to act as packets, still I can most safely assert that, during the four years and a half I have commanded the *Reindeer*, she has never failed to beat every merchant-vessel she has fallen in with, except large East India ships, and that no instance has occurred where merchant-vessels, sailing at the same time for a similar destination, have beaten her: so much the reverse, that, in the run from Jamaica to England, she has gained a fortnight on some fast-sailing West India ships which sailed before her.

The qualifications that the writer implies are not possessed by the commanders I leave to his own ingenuity to discover: I only know that, of the nineteen lieutenants employed, the youngest can produce at least twenty-one, and many of them thirty-six years' experience of the sea-service to entitle them to some slight judgment in the navigation and management of their ships; and I do most fearlessly challenge any one to prove that they are not as well and carefully navigated as any class of vessels can be; nor have the lieutenants been selected for that service without a due attention to, and investigation of, their abilities, by proper authorities.

His recommendation of reward and celebrity, as stimulants to officers in a public service to do their duty to the best of their power (and they can do no more) are, I trust, as unnecessary as his opinion, that because a ship does not make quick passages, her commander should be superseded in his command, is unreasonable and unjust.

The instance of the comparison between the deep-laden merchant vessel and the packet carries with it no conviction of the relative merits of either ship, as every seaman who has crossed the equator must know that two vessels not fifty miles apart may, in those latitudes, have quite different winds and weather; one may cross the line with a fine breeze, while the other may be becalmed for days; and although the anonymous writer asserts that,

in the latter instance, it is through the injudicious management of the track pursued, and which any experienced master might foresee, I have the experience of others to prove that ships do cross the line in  $20^{\circ}$  and even in  $10^{\circ}$  W., with as fine breezes, and as true ones, as are met with on any part of it; and that on my last crossing the equator in  $27^{\circ}$ , I experienced a succession of calms of longer duration than I ever before met with: but I am not aware that the old bugbear of falling to leeward of Cape St. Roque is at all more dreaded by those in command of the packets than the most experienced of his authority.

His Majesty's ship *Conway*, in her voyage out to Rio, crossed the line in  $12^{\circ}$ , and I boarded the *Ceylon* to Mauritius in latitude  $58^{\circ}$ , which had crossed in  $19^{\circ}$  W.; and both did so with fine regular breezes. I believe there are no certain rules for avoiding calms in those latitudes; if so, I shall be most happy to profit by the experience of others. Now, as so much has been advanced against the packets, and their perseverance and abilities have been contrasted with the Liverpool vessels, it is but fair to ask where were all the fine Liverpool ships from the month of December to March last? None arrived in Rio, although many were expected. The answer is easily given,—they were unable to get out of the Channel during the severe gales at that period; and the only vessel that did arrive in Pernambuco, Bahia, and Rio de Janeiro, was one of the much-abused packets, which made her passage, notwithstanding the weather, in 58 days. To whom then were the Merchants indebted for their accounts from Europe?

I would not for a moment sanction the belief that the anonymous letter alluded to conveys the opinion of that respectable body at Rio, most of whom have had opportunities, by personal observation, of noticing the qualities of both the ships and their Commanders, in their passages with them to and from Europe; and were the writer of the document to avow the real date of his letter, I have a strong conviction that Liverpool, and not Rio de Janeiro, should be the place of its origin.

I am, Mr. Editor, your most obedient humble servant,

H. P. DICKEN, Lieut. and Com.

His Majesty's Brig, *Reindeer*, at Falmouth,  
17th May, 1834.

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### *Propelling Ships against the Wind.*

MR. EDITOR,—Your correspondent D. P., in your Number for March, 1834, has proposed a method for propelling ships against the wind, which, however desirable, is, I fear, totally impracticable.

D. P. proposes to erect revolving sails, resembling those of a wind-mill, which are to communicate their power to paddles placed on each side of the vessel. Those sails must of course be placed to face the head of the ship, if it is proposed to render an adverse wind available for working the paddles; these sails, if there is any thing of a breeze, will give considerable stern-way; and this same power is expected to produce a power greater than itself to procure head-way. For if the force produced by the paddles (which derive their power from the sails) is not greater than the original force they receive from the wind, no head-way can be expected.

The fact is, that if the whole power of the sails could be communicated to the paddles, the vessel must remain stationary; but much of the power must of necessity be lost by friction, more power will be destroyed by the return-stroke of the paddle-boards upon leaving the water; and I have no hesitation in stating, that *stern-way* will be the result.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

May 14, 1834.

BORRAS.

*Slave Trade in Brazil.*

MR. EDITOR,—We have evident proof that the Brazilians, in violation of the treaty entered into with Great Britain in 1823, do still carry on that detestable, nefarious, and inhuman traffic of slave-dealing; and how do they evade the treaty? by carrying on the trade under the Portuguese flag, and procure the slaves at all the Portuguese establishments on the east and western shores of Africa; consequently defeating the best intentions of those nations who are desirous of annihilating this revolting traffic: the governors at all the Portuguese settlements in Africa give this species of trade every encouragement as a means of wealth to themselves. The British government have now the means of gaining over that of the Portuguese to its wishes. Portugal in her present situation cannot do less, unless she be dastardly ungrateful; the blood and money expended by England in the cause of Donna Maria claim some degree of gratitude; besides it is a reasonable request; Englishmen have fought for liberty on Portuguese ground, and all we ask is liberty to the African. Should England not bestir herself in the total extinction of the slave trade at this critical juncture, she must become ultimately a great sufferer, considering the political position in which the present government has placed her West India possessions; it is certain that tropical produce cannot be raised at so cheap a rate by free labour, as when slaves are at the disposal of the planter; although I am not an advocate for withholding that boon to the negro, his emancipation; but England must recollect that the Brazils afford every possible tropical produce, and should West India produce rise in price in our market, which will certainly be the case, the people will say, Let us have the produce of the colonies of other nations. The people petition, Brazilian produce is admitted at low duties, and thus with it the ruin of our West India proprietors: it will be impossible to compete with the Brazilians, so long as they have the advantage of importing slaves, and keeping up an enormous slave population.

Another advantage, which is of vital importance, is our best endeavours to civilize Africa, and that is by destroying the one source of wealth to the Portuguese in Africa; you drive them to the necessity of introducing industry among the native tribes; the soil will become the source of wealth, trade will flourish, as for example in the Gambia, and civilization must follow. No man appears more disposed than the African to improve his temporal wants; and when placed in a comfortable situation, education and spiritual knowledge will follow, under the direction of well-intentioned men. At Delagoa in 1824, Mr. Threlwell undertook the difficult task of diffusing among the Delagonians spiritual knowledge; he had many followers so long as he supplied them with beads; when the stock vanished, his flock vanished also. The missionaries have performed much, but at those stations, where much success has attended their exertions, there existed an intercourse in trade; so that we have proof that trade and true religion are best combined.

In 1826, Sir William A'Court, then the British ambassador to Portugal, says "that an important project for a law to be hereafter enacted, has been submitted to the deputies by Don Sarmiento, for the total abolition of the slave trade; the part of the gazette alluded to was as follows, and said, "Gentlemen, I propose the abolition of the infamous slave trade; that traffic which has carried terror and desolation to Africa; exciting wars, rendering barbarism permanent, checking the course of civilization, and which has already doomed millions of human victims to misery and torment." There are then set forth seven articles containing a vigorous system to enforce the object of Don Sarmiento; it directs that "The governors and all the authorities, of whatsoever description, are responsible for infractions of the law, and liable both to actions by any Portuguese, and to be rendered incapable of holding office, and to banishment if they aid, consent to, or participate in the exportation of negroes." The revolution, brought about by Don Miguel's treachery, stopped the good contemplated in 1826.

Major Sa Nogueira, in his little work, the "*Folhinha*," boldly asserts that

no where in all the world are the laws worse executed or more injustice committed than in the Portuguese African settlements. "The public functionaries," says he, "with few exceptions, practise extortion; their morals, as well as those of the clergy, are most scandalous." Major Nogueira proposes several important means of elevating these debased people, as the abolition of the grand scourge—slavery, the improvement of the local institutions, and the increased responsibility of the local functionaries; and in order to advance the settlements, to make the trade free, as well as the people, and encourage prudent colonization. Here we have evidence from Portuguese authority of the base and scandalous conduct of the functionaries at the several Portuguese African settlements.

E. R.

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*Battle of the 12th of April.*

MR. EDITOR,—It is not my intention to take up any more of your time or that of your readers, with the subject of the battle of the 12th of April, 1782, in relation to the conduct and services of the late Sir Charles Douglas; but as some letters have lately appeared containing strictures on the transactions of that day, which it is in my power to refute by some highly important facts and records never yet published, which entirely overthrow the basis upon which those strictures are predicated, I beg to intimate to you that I shall address these to you in the course of a few days for insertion in the next number of your valuable Journal; and in the mean time request you will publish this notification of my intention.

I am, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

London, 29th May, 1834.

HOWARD DOUGLAS.

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NOTICES TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have to apologise for the unavoidable postponement of many Reviews and Critical Notices—amongst the rest, of Captain Scott's "Recollections of a Naval Life," a work abounding in incident and marked by a thoroughly patriotic spirit; and which, we have little doubt, will have become familiar to the Services and the public long before circumstances may have permitted us to give it due notice. We request that in the transmission of Books, Prints, and other Publications for Notice, our address may be accurately stated. Many parcels, supposed to have been received, have miscarried by misdirection.

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Has "Beta" received either of *two* letters dispatched by us last month to Sh——ss, according to the address supplied by himself?

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Although we object, upon general principles, to the publication of *ex-parte* communications containing direct *personal* allusions, we do not the less condemn the practice of monopoly, whether in the Packet or any other Service. But the case must be fairly proved.

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We shall inquire into the case of S—— D——, "Private Soldier in the —— Regiment," and, if correctly stated, shall endeavour to serve him, as an "Old Soldier."

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The answer of "Medicus" to Captain Alexander's Letter, published in our Number for March, is, with many other communications, notwithstanding the space allotted this month to our General Correspondence, delayed for want of room. It is very desirable, for obvious reasons, that our Correspondents should compress their matters into as concise limits as the sense will allow. We should thus be enabled to admit a greater variety of approved Correspondence, and with increased, rather than diminished effect.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;  
OR,  
NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

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AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

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AN influential section of the Ministry, which, we believe, has never been thoroughly united, has retired—including Sir James Graham, Mr. Stanley, the Duke of Richmond, and Lord Ripon, with, it is believed, Lords Lansdowne and Melbourne. It is unnecessary to add that in the secession of these members the Cabinet loses its chief claim upon the confidence of the country. While we write, the new arrangements, if settled, have not been officially promulgated; but gloomy anticipations are abroad of a further descent in the construction and policy of the Government.

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On Thursday, the 8th ult., the King inspected the 1st Regiment of Life Guards in the yard of the Regent's Park Barrack, now occupied by the Royal Horse Guards, and subsequently visited the Barracks of the former Corps at Knightsbridge. His Majesty, after a minute inspection, expressed his perfect approbation of the appearance and internal economy of that fine Regiment.

On the following day, the King inspected the 3d Battalion of the Grenadier Guards at the New Barracks in St. James's Park, and was highly satisfied with its appearance and good order.

On Saturday the 17th, the Household Troops stationed in London, with a Brigade of Artillery, were reviewed in Hyde Park in the presence of the Princes of Leiningen and of Saxe-Cobourg—the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria also witnessing the spectacle; which, brilliant at first, was damped and dispersed by a sudden and heavy fall of rain.

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The Royal Visit to Sandhurst, which we have noticed at length in the leading paper of this Number, has been the most interesting military occurrence of the season. We advert to it here for the purpose of calling attention to an incident which took place on that occasion.

Considering how much attention has recently been recalled to a controversy, originating in motives of filial piety which do Sir Howard Douglas infinite honour, we feel it due to that eminent Officer to introduce some special record of a memorable and decisive testimony, which, on the occasion to which we have alluded, was publicly borne by his Majesty to the merits of Sir Charles Douglas. In the course of the Royal Address on the Parade of the College, which preceded the presentation of the colours, his Majesty, after noticing, with warm approbation, the services of Sir Howard Douglas himself to the Senior Department, when Inspector General of the College, and characterising him as an Officer of the most distinguished ability and military science, concluded by coupling his father's merits with his own in a graceful allusion, which, we are persuaded, must have given him more gratification than any other part of the Royal eulogium. The King declared,



that to the service of his country Sir Howard Douglas had brought *hereditary* talents and merits of the highest order,—as the son of Sir Charles Douglas,—an Officer to whom the naval service of the country was greatly indebted; and “who, as I know,” continued his Majesty, “had not, on account of *party spirit*, that justice done him which he merited.”

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The death of the Infant Prince Royal of BELGIUM has, by a singular fatality, weakened the ties of the Sovereign to the new throne of that country. King Leopold does not appear destined to found a dynasty.

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The Government of FRANCE is providing against the recurrence of sanguinary and periodical *Emeutes* by coercive laws and demonstrations of unsparing severity. Excess in the rulers and the ruled is the essence of “Liberalism.” General Lafayette died in Paris on the 20th ult., and was interred with public honours in the private cemetery of his family. Ever the well-meaning instrument of designing men, feeble-minded, though kind-hearted, this benevolently mischievous person attained a questionable notoriety as “the Illo of Revolution.” *Requiescat in pace!*

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The Queen's General, Quesada, has been completely beaten in the North of SPAIN by the Carlist Chief Zumalacarregruy. The latter appears to have collected a powerful force, and makes head against his opponents with determination and success. The Cortes, though formally convoked, had not yet assembled. General Rodil, with a Spanish force, had entered Portugal in pursuit of Don Carlos. The quadruple alliance does not yet appear to have taken any decisive steps.

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We greatly regret and strongly deprecate such discreditable altercations as those of such frequent occurrence between British officers employed in the service of Don Pedro. Little as we respect that service, we cannot forget, nor ought it to be forgotten by the parties concerned, that the character of the British Army at large is compromised by the conduct of its members, however employed.

We cannot admit into our pages the correspondence between two officers of rank, alluded to in the following letter from our intelligent Portuguese Correspondent, to whose communication we refer for the state of affairs in PORTUGAL.

Lisbon, May, 1834.

“Dans une guerre civile, le souverain doit diminuer aux yeux des rebelles les idées de la vengeance; avoir une conduite modérée, et tenir toujours des voies prêtes à un accommodement solide et de bonne foi.”

*Philosophie de la Guerre, extrait des Mémoires Militaires du Général Lloyd.*

MR. EDITOR,—This political, military, and humane maxim was quite forgotten by Dom Pedro and his infatuated Ministers on their landing at Oporto; for, instead of conciliating to the cause of the Queen the partisans of Dom Miguel, by presenting to them all the guarantees of a constitutional government,—such, at least, as are contained in the Charter—they began by adopting the most scandalous system of spoliation; they enacted the most preposterous and provoking laws, and behaved with the greatest brutality towards all those who remonstrated against their arbitrary and rash proceedings. By these means were alienated from the cause of the Queen all the influential men, who, though not Miguelites in principle, had nevertheless remained with Dom Miguel. Hence came the tardiness of the

people in declaring themselves for the Queen; hence came the slowness of our operations, and the incertitude of our successes; and hence comes, even now, that the Ministers do not dare to ratify the quadruple treaty offered to them by England, France, and Spain, because some of its provisions nullify the system of spoliation the Ministers had indulged in for the last two years, blast the hopes of the *Afrancesados*, who had got into favour with Dom Pedro by promising to proclaim him king of Portugal, and deprive the Brazilian minion: he estates they expected to obtain by confiscating the property of those who were in league with Dom Miguel. But, at the same time, the Ministers do not dare to tell Lord Palmerston that they cannot agree with him in ratifying the above treaty, &c. it is every day more evident that Dom Pedro and his ministerial *clique* are not able to subdue the party of Dom Miguel without foreign interference. On the provinces of the north, the Count of Villa Flor had advanced, on the 2d inst., as far as San Pedro do Sul, a few leagues from Viseu; but his progress is rather slow, for General Cardoso disputes the ground, and the Spaniards seem afraid to meet with the Miguelites, and retreated again to the frontiers. Napier sailed to Figueira; but to this day we have heard nothing of him. He has no chance to take the fort of Buarcos but by the gorge, and I am not sure if the intrepid Admiral had troops enough to enterprize it. The two armies, in and before Santarem, are yet inactive; Dom Miguel because he detached some forces to the north and to the south, and Saldanha because Dom Pedro, who again hates him heartily, for he declines to address him as regent, diminished the troops under his command by one half. In the Alentejo and Algarves Colonel Sá has been beaten some three or four times; his rash and misadvised *pointe* into the Alentejo cost us 1500 men, and all the Algarves, except Lagos and Faro. Colonel Sá is a brave soldier, but unfit to command; his misfortunes were foretold as soon as Dom Pedro sent him to the Algarves.

If it had not already been proved that Dom Pedro is as violent, despotic, and revengeful as his worthy brother Dom Miguel, his scandalous behaviour towards the constitutional municipality of Oporto would suffice to prove it. That patriotic corporation, well aware of the *parental intentions* of H. I. M., ordered the Queen to be solemnly proclaimed at Oporto, as soon as they got into office. Dom Pedro was so enraged at this demonstration of loyalty to the Queen, that, by a monstrous *coup d'état*, he ordered its dissolution. It has been observed, on that account, that the boasted liberal principles of the expelled ruler of the Brazils are like those of Louis Philippe; they speak like Cato, and govern like Sylla. In a moral sense, this duplicity is called hypocrisy, in a political, treachery.

I shall not tire your readers with a narrative of the disgusting correspondence between two English officers; *c'est un gâchis à faire peur*. Poor Sir John Doyle was the dupe of that slanderous loquacity so fashionable at the Palace *das Necessidades*. Most probably, Sir John will take no more pains to make the apotheosis of his Imperial Majesty in the London newspapers. I have already had an opportunity to remark how Dom Pedro had prostituted the decorations of the military orders in Portugal; but I beg to add, as a specimen of that prostitution, that an English gentleman was just raised to the dignity of knight-commander for having inserted some letters in the London newspapers to extol the notorious minister of the finance, Silva Carvalho! Mark it, Mr. Editor, and observe, that all the praisers and commendators of Dom Pedro's ministers at London are only those connected with the Portuguese funds.

May 11.

It is asserted to-day, that Dom Pedro has been compelled by the Council of State to ratify the quadruple treaty. Napier entered Figueira, and the Duke of Terceira Coimbra, on the 8th inst. The Miguelites abandoned those towns as soon as they knew that the Spaniards had joined the Duke of Terceira.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

PORTUENSE.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE 88TH (CONNAUGHT RANGERS)  
REGIMENT.

THE ceremony of presenting new colours to this highly distinguished corps took place at Corfu on the 27th of February, 1834, the anniversary of the battle of Orthes, in which the regiment bore a distinguished part, and suffered a severe loss in officers and men.

The presentation of colours, under any circumstances interesting, caused on the present occasion an unusual excitement, it being known that they were to be given by Lady Woodford, the wife of Major General Sir Alexander Woodford, commanding the troops in the Ionian Islands. A vast concourse of people, with all the beauty and fashion of the place, assembled at an early hour on the Esplanade of the Citadel, which is finely-situated, commanding at once a view of the rugged and snow-topped mountains of Albania, of the sea, and of the fertile hills of the island covered with olives, and green with the opening vegetation of an early spring. The fineness of the day was in unison with the beauty of the scenery, and nature herself seemed to smile on the expected ceremony. The Lord High Commissioner, Lord Nugent, the President of the Senate, and the Senators, with their families, and the nobility and gentry of the island, honoured the corps with their presence.

The regiment being assembled and drawn up in line, at about eleven o'clock, Lady Woodford arrived in her carriage, attended by the Major-General and his Staff on horseback, and on her Ladyship's descending in front of the line, the regiment presented arms, the band playing 'God save the King.' The Grenadier company then moved from the right, and drew up facing the centre of the battalion having opened its ranks, it presented arms to the old colours, of which it took charge, and escorted them to the Citadel, the regiment presenting arms to them. Shortly afterwards the Grenadiers returned with the new colours that had been consecrated on the previous Sunday, and had remained ever since in the Garrison Chapel. These were delivered by the Rev Charles Kupei to the Major and senior Captain, by whom they were borne to the Parade, where those Officers placed themselves on either side of Lady Woodford, continuing to hold the colours unfurled. The Grenadiers having resumed their place on the right of the line, the regiment formed three sides of a square, leaving the fourth open to the public. During this formation, in order that a suitable impression might be made on their young minds, the school children of the regiment (boys and girls), neatly and uniformly dressed in green, moved into the square.

Ensigns Herbert and Honywood, upon whom the honour of receiving the colours devolved, were then ordered to advance towards Lady Woodford, before whom they knelt down, when her Ladyship took the colours and delivered them to those young Officers, with the following exhortation —

"Gentlemen,

"Receive, and guard with fidelity in every danger, these colours which I have the honour of presenting to you. May the Almighty protect and prosper you in this sacred duty, and may you live to be distinguished in your country's service.

At this moment a light breeze expanded the colours, emblazoned with the names of the many battles in which the corps had borne a distinguished part, having thus hardly won the honours conferred upon it. And a simultaneous burst of admiration and applause issued forth from the numerous spectators.

The Ensigns then moved to their places in the line of Officers. As they advanced, the regiment by presenting arms (the band playing "God save the King") for the first time recognized the new colours, which thus became, as the eagles of old, *tutelar deities* to those brave men, who will follow them, even unto death, in the cause of their country.

The Major-General then stepped forward and addressed the regiment in the following terms :—

*Colonel O'Malley, Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates of the 88th Regiment.*

" I have witnessed the presentation of your colours with peculiar interest and satisfaction.

" To a regiment whose bravery in the field has ever been so conspicuous, few words can be necessary for me on this occasion ; but as your colours are a sacred pledge which binds you to your duty and your country, I cannot pass over in silence a ceremony which calls forth every warm and honourable feeling that ought to animate a soldier's breast.

" This day, the anniversary of the battle of Orthes, reminds us of a period, when the valour and discipline of the British arms rendered it every where triumphant, under that great commander, who led it from victory to victory.

" In those active and arduous campaigns, the 88th Regiment, from first to last, bore a most distinguished part, under the command of that gallant Officer who is now your Colonel.

" The records of its meritorious services, in those hard-fought battles, emblazoned on these colours which are now confided to your trust, will be to you a proud memorial of the past, and a stimulus for days to come.

" There are other corps, too, in this command, who equally shared in those glorious successes, and in reverting to their own gallant conduct, they can well attest, and they can well appreciate the ardour and gallantry of the 88th.

" Nor can I pass over a fact not less honourable to the corps than even brilliant achievements in the field,—I allude to the campaign in Canada, where the inducement to desertion was great, but where your men, without one single exception, spurned every attempt to seduce them from their colours and their duty : a memorable instance of their love of their country, and of their fidelity to the service, which rendered them worthy of their native land, and an honour to the British army.

*" Colonel, Officers, and Soldiers,*

" The good spirit and discipline which pervade your ranks are the best presages of your future conduct, wherever you may be called.

" In your hands, Sir, warmly supported as you are by the Officers around you, with your vigilance, your perseverance, and your zeal for the welfare of the regiment, I feel persuaded that its reputation and high name will ever be nobly maintained. And, with respect to you, Soldiers, there never was a period when the country had stronger claims on your attachment,—when the regulations of the service so carefully provide for your maintenance, your comfort, and your protection while serving,—your support and honourable retirement, when age and infirmity render you incapable of active duty,—and I may say with confidence, there never was a time when the British soldiers were more sensible of the advantages they enjoy,—more firm in their allegiance,—more faithfully devoted to their King and country.

" And whenever your services shall again be required to encounter the enemies of our country in the field, need I say to the Connaught Rangers, that by these colours you must stand or fall,—with these colours you must conquer or perish ?"

The effect upon the Officers and Non-commissioned Officers of this eloquent and inspiring address was evinced by an involuntary movement at its conclusion, which the natural effect of discipline spontaneously repressed.

The Commanding Officer, Colonel O'Malley, replied to the Major-General as follows :—

"It becomes my duty for the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Soldiers of the 88th, to return thanks to you, Lady Woodford, and to you, Sir Alexander, for the honours done to us this day; in performing which duty, I feel, with much regret, how very incapable I am to do justice to the occasion, or to the grateful feelings towards you, which animate me and every individual of the regiment.

"*Rangers!* the colours you have just received have been in my possession above two years, in which I have watched over them with a constant and anxious desire to witness their delivery to you. Unavoidable circumstances have hitherto prevented this,—more especially, which we all have viewed with deep sympathy and regret, the long and severe indisposition of Lady Woodford. We have now, however, thanks to the Almighty, the great satisfaction to see her Ladyship on this Parade in renewed health and strength: under any circumstances you would receive with pleasure, and honour throughout your lives, those colours—borne as they are on the old and wounded poles which accompanied the regiment through many successful and triumphant battles, and with the only remaining fragments of the old colours attached to them: but tenfold will be your satisfaction in having received them through the hands of Lady Woodford,—a circumstance in itself which could not fail to insure them your respect and devotion; of this I was fully aware, when in your name I solicited her Ladyship to present those colours.

"In reference to them,—identified as they are with the history and gallant achievements of the regiment,—I might, and would say much, and that without a fear of the charge being made against me of sounding my own praises, (for, unhappily, I had no share in the deeds of glory to which I allude,) but my feelings, excited by the very impressive address that the Major-General has had the goodness to make to us, and by the interesting presentation of the colours by Lady Woodford, altogether unfit me for the task.

"To gain the good opinion and the confidence of those General Officers under whose orders we may serve should at all times be our study; to succeed must in any case be gratifying; but in the instance of so very distinguished an officer as Sir Alexander Woodford, who so thoroughly knows what a British soldier is, and ought to be; and after a period of seven years, in which we have served under his orders, in the course of which he has acquired an intimate knowledge of us as a regiment, it is flattering and grateful in the extreme to me, as it is to you, officers and soldiers, to have heard the Major-General speak as he has done of the good spirit and discipline which pervade our ranks.

"We owe to ourselves never to be unmindful of this address, and I pray you to recollect what I have frequently impressed on you, that not only by bravery in war can the honour of your colours be upheld, but also by a steady perseverance in good and regular conduct; and let us ever bear in mind, that valour without discipline is of no avail!"

This distinguished officer was evidently much affected by the flattering terms that had been addressed to himself personally, as also by the spirit-stirring allusion to the past achievements of the corps, and the honourable mention of its present high state of discipline.

The square was then reduced, when the regiment being in line, fired a *feu d'jote*, the drums beating a point of war between each fire, and at the close the band played "God save the King;" after which the regiment gave three hearty cheers in honour of the occasion, and of Lady Woodford. The regiment then broke into column, and marched past, the officers saluting Lady Woodford; and the line being re-formed, opened its ranks, advanced, and again presented arms to that lady.

Thus ended a ceremony exciting to the officers and soldiers, gratifying to the spectators, and replete with interest to the reflecting observer, as a faint vestige of ancient chivalry, well nigh obliterated by the progress of civilization.

At two o'clock, the whole of the non-commissioned officers and soldiers, with their families, were provided with an excellent dinner on the parade, in the citadel. The repast consisted of the savoury Irish stew, united with the roast beef and plum-pudding of old England;—(may such union never be repealed)—there was also some generous wine, without which the festivity would have been incompatible; but as no human happiness is without alloy, it must be confessed that the *praties*, though in plenty, were but mere ghosts of those that had departed from the dear Emerald Isle.

Lady Woodford, accompanied by the Major-General, arrived at the hour above-named, and Lord and Lady Nugent, the President, with the senators and their families, and the nobility and gentry, honoured the corps with their attendance, assembling under an awning that had been prepared for them on the ground. The illustrious party then walked past the several tables, which afforded the highest gratification to the brave men, for whom this was a truly happy hour, in which, over a glass of good wine, they could talk of the honours that had been won for the corps by their predecessors, with the smile of beauty to stimulate them to a vow of adding to its glories, should an opening be given for similar achievements. Various toasts were drank with enthusiasm. There were three cheers for the King, three for Lady Woodford, three for Lady Nugent, and the ladies that had favoured them with their presence, and three cheers for Old Ireland. The Duke of Wellington's health, proposed by one of the old soldiers who had fought and was wounded at Orthes, was drank with acclamation, and that of Sir Alexander Woodford in like manner; many other toasts followed; the band, meanwhile, playing appropriate airs.

The visitors, having partaken of a collation, departed, much gratified by the scene they had witnessed, and pleased to observe, that this corps was not less distinguished for the harmony and good humour that prevailed, than for the decorous manner in which it enjoyed its festivities.

A ball was given on the same night by the officers of the regiment to Lady Woodford, which was honoured by the presence of Lord and Lady Nugent, the President of the senate and family, and the fashionables of Corfu. The dancing was kept up with great spirit until twelve o'clock, when the guests partook of a splendid supper, at which there was every delicacy to gratify the palate, and no oppressive superfluity to appal the appetite. There were various toasts proposed, and various appropriate speeches delivered on the occasion. After supper the dance was resumed, and continued until a late hour, when the distinguished company retired, with a deep sense of the hospitality, the kindness, and the attention they had experienced.

On the following night a ball and supper was given by the officers of the regiment to the sergeants, who invited those of the other corps in the garrison, with their families, and the respectable inhabitants of the town. This ball, at which the greatest harmony and decorum prevailed, was honoured by the presence of Lady Woodford, and of several ladies, also of Lord Nugent and the Major-General. Lady Woodford joined in the dance, which afforded much pleasure to the party assembled. The dancing, in which the old Irish jig was not omitted, was kept up with great activity, till the cock had crowed more than once to remind the performers that nature required rest as well as recreation.

We have had much pleasure in describing the above ceremony, with the festivities by which it was followed; being satisfied, that as the honour and glory of the army is upheld by the one, so the good feeling of the soldier towards his officer is advanced by the other; and that an occasional mingling of all ranks must ever tend to promote good will, without any diminution of respect, or relaxation of discipline.

## PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE BOMBAY EUROPEAN REGIMENT.

A SPLENDID and most interesting military spectacle was lately exhibited at Poona, on the presentation of the new colours, by the Right Honourable the Earl of Clare, Governor of Bombay, to that distinguished old regiment, the Bombay Europeans.

The troops were formed in three sides of a square, in double lines, the Horse Artillery and 4th Light Dragoons forming the rear or second line. The Bombay European regiment was formed in line thirty paces in front of the centre face of the square. The approach of the Right Honourable the Governor was announced by a salute of nineteen guns from the Horse Artillery, and by a general salute from the whole brigade. The Bombay European regiment was then wheeled back and formed into close columns of wings facing inwards, and the space between the two centre companies became the arena for the ceremony. A large drum was placed in the centre, on which Lieut. Col. Wood, commanding the regiment, placed the colours, and with the two senior Ensigns, and two Colour Serjeants, awaited the approach of Lord Clare, who was accompanied by Sir Colin and Lady Halkett, Sir James Stevenson Barnes, with all the General, Division, and Brigade Staff. The Rev. Randall Ward, Military Chaplain of the station, being called upon by the Brigadier, Colonel Sullivan, offered up a short prayer appropriate to the occasion.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Clare then received from the hands of the Lieut.-Colonel the new colours, when his Lordship made the following address to the regiment:—

"It has fallen to my lot, and, I can assure you all, a more agreeable duty could not have been imposed on me, this day to present you your new colours; and I must crave your indulgence for a short time, in order that I may make a few remarks on your old colours, now about to be furled, and on the new colours which I shall present to the regiment.

"I believe I am quite correct in stating, that I address the oldest regiment in the service of the Hon. Company, and its origin may be dated from certain independent companies sent out to this country by King Charles the Second, about the middle of the seventeenth century, to garrison the fort and island of Bombay, then ceded to us by the King of Portugal. At what period these companies were embodied into one corps does not exactly appear; but the honours you have gained since that time, at the glorious siege of Seringapatam, on the victorious field of Kirkee, and against the Arabs in the Persian Gulf, at Benni-boo-Alli, are too remarkable for me to pass by in silence.

"Who has not heard of Serjeant Graham, of the Bombay European regiment, who first planted the British Union on the ramparts of Seringapatam? What soldier is there whose heart does not beat high when he reflects on the renown which that brave man shed on his corps, who met his fate in the moment of victory, and almost with his last breath shouted, 'Hurrah! Lieutenant Graham!' I am no soldier, but, as an Englishman, I should be really ashamed to confess that I did not feel exultation when I call to mind his gallant conduct. To you all I say it, and I say it with perfect truth, there are, at this moment, many Serjeant Grahams in the Bombay European regiment.

"In alluding to the capture of Seringapatam, for which the hero of that glorious day, the late lamented Sir David Baird, and the gallant force serving under him, received the well-deserved thanks of a British Parliament, and of the Court of Directors, I feel confident it cannot fail also to be a source of gratification to the regiment, that it there served in company of the Duke of Wellington—with that unrivalled Captain, in whose praise no tongue is silent—who has wreathed about the sword of England laurels as unfading as those which encircled her trident. Though to Europe we must look as the

later theatre of his exertions—the more memorable witness of his fame—still it must always be remembered that, in this country, you regiment witnessed the commencement of his glorious career, which, after a series of triumphs unparalleled in the annals of the world, was at last closed on the field of Waterloo, until a new war shall again call him forth to lead the British armies to conquest.

“From these subjects of exultation to the regiment at the close of the last century, I turn to your glorious achievements at the battle of Kirkee. The circumstances of that memorable day are too fresh in the recollection of every one to make it necessary for me particularly to allude to them. On that hill stood the faithless ally, the perfidious prince, who, confident in his vain gods and in the number of his undisciplined troops, there witnessed the downfall of his empire and the triumph of the British army. Well and bravely did the Bombay European Regiment on that day earn for itself the additional honour it has since borne; for at no former period were the devoted gallantry of the British army and the incorruptible fidelity of our brave sepoys more conspicuous. I pass onward from the general pacification of this country in 1818, to the year 1821, when the Bombay European Regiment was again employed in active service, under the orders of Sir Lionel Smith, against the Arabs in the Persian Gulf, when you entered their capital in triumph, and by your prowess added to your former honours. In whatever quarter you have been engaged, I find the gallantry and good conduct of the Bombay Regiment equally remarkable. Wherever you have been present, I find you have invariably increased your reputation. Bear witness Seringapatam, bear witness the field of Kirkee, bear witness Bennibon-Alli on your colours, and let me assure you, that I feel confident, in the event of another war, you will add to all these honours.

“I now present to you your colours. Into braver and safer hands than the hands of the officers of the Bombay European Regiment, I cannot commit British colours. To you I say it, and I would that every one now present could hear me, under these colours, in the righteous cause of your country, the Bombay European Regiment will ever fight its way to victory.”

His Lordship having presented the colours to the Ensigns, the brigade passed his Lordship in order of review, and the mounted corps, after passing in slow time, returned by the left at a canter, which concluded the movements of the day.

The officers of the regiment gave a splendid ball and supper in the evening to the whole of the society at Porun, at which the Earl of Clare, Sir Colin and Lady Halkett, Sir James Stevenson Barnes, Colonel Sullivan, the Chief Secretary, and M<sup>rs</sup>. Norris, &c. &c., were present.

#### METHODS AT PRESENT IN USE FOR MEASURING TONNAGE.

HIS Majesty's Government having obtained from various places the methods adopted there of measuring ships' tonnage, the following has been drawn up from the documents transmitted:—

ENGLAND.—The method at present in use for computing tonnage in Great Britain was established by 13 George III. c. 74, and runs as follows:—The length shall be taken in a straight line along the rabbet of the keel of the ship, from the back of the main stern-post to a perpendicular line from the fore part of the main stem under the bowsprit. The breadth shall be taken from the outside of the outside plank, in the broadest part of the ship, either above or below the main wales, exclusive of all manner of doubling planks that may be wrought upon the sides of the ship. In cases where it may be necessary to ascertain the tonnage of vessels afloat, by 26 G. III. c. 60, the length is to be taken as follows:—Drop a plumb-line over the stern of the ship, and measure the distance between such line and



the after part of the stern-post at the load water-mark: then measure from the top of the said plumb-line, in a parallel direction with the water, to a perpendicular point immediately over the load water-mark at the fore part of the main stem, subtracting from such admeasurement the above distance; the remainder will be the ship's extreme length, from which is to be deducted the three inches of every foot of the load draught of water for the rake abaft. From the length, taken in either of the ways above-mentioned, subtract three-fifths of the breadth taken as above, the remainder is esteemed the just length of the keel to find the tonnage; then multiply this length by the breadth, and that product by half the breadth, and, dividing by 94, the quotient is deemed the true contents in tons.

**FRANCE.**—The three measures of length, breadth, and depth, are multiplied together, and divided by 94 for the tonnage. In single-decked vessels—The length is taken from the after part of the stem on deck to the stern-post; the extreme breadth is taken, being measured inside from ceiling to ceiling, and the depth from the ceiling to the under surface of the deck. In vessels of two decks—At Bordeaux, the length of the upper deck and that of the keelson are meant for the length; but at Brest, Marseilles, and Boulogne, the mean of the length on the two decks, from the stem to the stern-post, is taken as the length. The depth of the hold, from the ceiling to the under surface of the lower deck, is added to that of the height between decks, and considered as the depth. The extreme inside breadth is taken in the same way as in single-decked vessels. At Bordeaux an allowance is sometimes made for the rake of the vessel. At Boulogne, in measuring steam-boats, the length of the coal and engine chambers is deducted from the length of the vessel, and her breadth is taken at the fore and all extremities of the same, the mean of which is considered as the breadth. The depth is taken inside the pumps from the lower surface of the deck between the timbers. At Brest, measures are frequently taken with a string, although contrary to law, and an error of seven tons in the tonnage of a cutter has been the result.

**SPAIN.**—Three breadths are measured at the following places,—1st, at the mizen-mast; 2d, a few feet abaft the fore-mast; 3d, at a point half-way between the two former. The heights at which the three breadths are taken at the above places are, 1st, on a level with the deck; 2d, on a level with the upper surface of the keelson; 3d, at a level half-way between the two former positions. To find the area at each section, the half of the sum of the upper and lower measurements is added to the middle measurement, and this sum is multiplied by the height of one above the other. Then half the areas of the fore and after section is added to that of the middle section, and this sum is multiplied by the length which the sections are apart from each other. The result will express, in Burgos cubic feet, the capacity of the part of the hold between the fore and after sections, and it still remains to add the spaces between these and the stem and stern-post. The former may be found without any considerable error, by multiplying the area of the foremost section by half its distance from the stem; and the latter, in the same manner, by multiplying the area of the after section by half its distance from the stern-post. It is evident that the room occupied by the pumps must be deducted from the foregoing result, in order to obtain the fair quantity of space filled by the cargo. Having thus found the capacity of the hold of any vessel, in the above manner, in Burgos cubic feet, it is to be divided by  $41\frac{7}{8}$ , and the result will be the amount of displacement of such vessel in tons of Burgos measure, because each ton is reckoned equal to  $41\frac{7}{8}$  feet of Burgos.

**PORTUGAL.**—Single-decked vessels.—The length is measured from the cabin bulk-heads to the fore-castle bulk-heads. The depth is measured from the upper surface of the keelson to the under surface of the beams. The extreme breadth of the deck is considered the breadth. The continued product of these three dimensions will give the contents in cubic feet, which,

divided by 57, <sup>1000</sup><sub>1000</sub>, gives the tonnage. Vessels of two decks.—In these vessels two distinct operations are made; one for the hold, the other for the middle deck. For the hold.—The length is measured from the heel of the bowsprit to the stern-post. The breadth is the extreme breadth of the upper deck, deducting two feet. The depth is from the upper surface of the keelson to the under surface of the beams. For the middle deck :—The length is considered as half of that for the hold, the other half being allowed for cabins, &c. The breadth as before; and for the depth, the height of the middle deck to the under surface of the beams. The foregoing is the method adopted at Lisbon; but at Oporto, the length of the vessel is taken from the second timber at the bows to the stern-post; the breadth, at the widest part, from the inside of each bulwark on the upper deck; and the depth from the upper surface of the keelson to the lower surface of the beams of the upper deck at the main hatchway. If the keelson be more than ordinarily thick, allowance is made accordingly; and where there are two decks, the thickness of the lower deck is also deducted from the depth. The length is then multiplied by the breadth, and the product by the depth. This product is then divided by 96, the number of Portuguese cubic feet contained in a ton, and the result is the tonnage of the vessel.

NAPLES.—For vessels with two decks.—The length of the deck is measured from one end of the vessel to the other *over all*. The length is also measured from the after part of the stem to the rudder-hatch under the poop. The mean between these two lengths is multiplied by the extreme breadth of the vessel. The depth is then taken from the bottom of the well to the lower surface of the upper or poop deck; and the above product being multiplied by this depth, and divided by 94, gives the tonnage. For single-decked vessels.—The tonnage is found by multiplying the extreme length by the extreme breadth, and the product by the extreme depth, and divided by 94 as above.

NETHERLANDS.—The length is measured on deck from the stem to the stern-post. For the breadth the hold is divided into four portions, and two measurements taken at each of the three divisions: 1. Across the keelson, on a level with its upper surface, from ceiling to ceiling. 2. The greatest breadth of the hold at each division. The mean of these six measurements is considered the breadth. The depths are taken at each of the foregoing points of division from the upper surface of the keelson to the lower surface of the upper deck between the beams, and the mean of these three is assumed. The length, breadth, and depth are then multiplied together, and two-thirds of the product are considered as the tonnage. But an allowance for provisions and water, cabins' and ship's stores, varying from  $\frac{1}{10}$  to  $\frac{1}{100}$ , is deducted from the depth before it is multiplied by the length and breadth.

NORWAY.—From the after part of the stem the length of the ship is taken to the inner part of the stern-post. Dividing the length of the vessel into four equal parts, the breadth is measured at each of those divisions. The depth of the vessel from the under surface of the upper deck to the keelson to be taken at the above three points of division. Then multiply the length by the mean of the three breadths, and the product thereof by the mean of the three depths. The result of the foregoing is divided by  $242\frac{1}{2}$ , if there be no fractional parts of feet; but if there be, the calculation is made in inches, and the divisor becomes 322,767, the result thus obtained being the burden of the vessel in wood lasts, of 4000 Neva pounds each. To reduce these into commerce lasts, one of which is equal to 5200 Neva pounds, it is multiplied by 10, and divided by 13.

RUSSIA.—Length of the keel in feet multiplied by the extreme breadth over the sheathing, and the product multiplied again by half the breadth, and divided by 94, gives the number of English tons.

UNITED STATES.—If the vessel be double-decked, the length is taken from the fore part of the main stem to the after part of the stern-post above

the upper deck. The breadth at the broadest part above the main wales, half of which breadth is accounted the depth. From the length three-fifths of the breadth are deducted; the remainder is multiplied by the breadth, and the product by the depth. This last product is divided by 95, and the quotient is deemed the true contents or tonnage of such ship or vessel. If the ship or vessel be single-decked, the length and breadth are taken as above for a double-decked vessel; and three-fifths of the breadth are deducted from the length. The depth of the hold is taken from the under side of the deck plank to the ceiling in the hold; these are multiplied and divided as aforesaid, and the quotient is the tonnage. At Philadelphia a system of measuring, called carpenter's tonnage, appears to be adopted. The rule is as follows:—For vessels with one deck—Multiply the length by the breadth of the main beam, and the produce by the depth. Divide this second product by 95. For double-decked vessels—Take half the breadth of the main beam for the depth, and work as for a single-decked vessel. At New Orleans the mode at present in use is as follows:—Take the length from the stem to the after part of the stern-post on the deck. Take the greatest breadth over the main hatch, and the depth from the ceiling of the hold to the lower surface of the deck at the main hatch. From the length deduct three-fifths of the breadth, multiply the remainder by the actual breadth and depth, and divide by 95, for a vessel with a single deck; but if the vessel have a double deck, half the breadth of the beam is considered as equivalent to the depth, and is multiplied accordingly.

(Signed) DAVIES GILBERT, Chairman; ISAAC ROBINSON,  
N. ROBILLIARD, F. BEAUFORT, EDWARD RIDDLE,  
HENRY RAFFER.

## ABSTRACT OF PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS CONNECTED WITH THE ARMY AND NAVY.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, April 15.

Mr. B. H. Handley presented a petition from the shipowners, &c., of Boston, against the sixpences required from the merchant-seamen for the Greenwich Chest.

Mr. M. Hill said that no one wished to see a sixpence abstracted from the funds of Greenwich Hospital; but they ought to be provided by the public, and not drawn from the hard earnings of men, who, considering their liability to impressment, ought rather to receive money from the public than be subject to that odious impost.

Mr. Alderman Thompson presented petitions from the shipowners of Sunderland against the reciprocity system; and from the shipowners, &c., of the same place, against the payments to Greenwich Hospital.

A petition was presented from Anthony Buck, alleging the loss of his sight in the expedition to the Arctic regions, under the command of Captain Ross. It was ordered to be referred to the Select Committee on the Arctic Seas' expedition.

Wednesday, April 16.

A return was presented of military officers receiving half-pay and holding civil appointments. A petition was presented from the Magistrates and Town Council of Dumfermline for disbanding the Scotch Yeomanry Cavalry.

Thursday, April 17.

A petition was presented, praying for a consideration of the establishment of the militia, with a view to its abolition.

A return was ordered of the establishment of the Royal Military Asylum at Chelsea, stating the name and rank of each officer, and the pay and allowances of every kind received by each; also, whether receiving half-pay or any other allowances from the public, together with the contingent expenses necessary for the support of the establishment for the year 1833-4.

Friday, April 18.

Mr. Stanley moved that compensation be granted to the officers of the Order of the Bath, in lieu of fees, it being intended to admit officers to that distinction exempt from the fees at present paid.

Sir E. Codrington said that he had resisted the fees (between 300*l.* and 400*l.*) demanded; and had told the First Lord of the Admiralty, that rather than pay for the honour he would decline it. After a long discussion the resolution was agreed to.

Monday, April 21.

Sir T. Troubridge presented petitions from Ramsgate and Margate against the exaction of sixpences from merchant-seamen, in support of Greenwich Hospital. A petition was presented to prevent the navigation of steam vessels between London Bridge and Blackwall.

Mr. Halcomb obtained leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of the Channel fisheries.

A copy was presented of the memorial from Vice-Admiral Sir E. Codrington, dated Dec. 1831, for pecuniary gratuity to the officers, seamen, and marines, engaged in the battle of Navarin.

Tuesday, April 22.

A return was presented of the establishment of Chelsea Hospital for 1833-4.

Wednesday, April 23.

A petition was presented from Upton-upon-Severn against the exaction of merchant-seamen's sixpences towards the support of Greenwich Hospital, and praying for the erection of a merchant-seamen's hospital.

Thursday, April 24.

Several petitions were presented against the sixpences required from merchant-seamen for the Greenwich Chest. A petition was also presented from Kirkcaldy, praying for the appointment of surveyors to report on merchant ships while building, and before proceeding to sea. The second reading of the Foreign Enlistment Bill was carried by a majority of 63 to 14.

Mr. Lyall brought in a bill to amend the Act (20 Geo. II.) relating to merchant-seamen, which was read a first time, and ordered for a second reading on the 21st of May.

Friday, April 25.

Colonel L. Hay presented a petition from Edinburgh, praying that the Trinity Harbour Bill might be allowed to proceed during the Session. He also gave notice that he should move the second reading of the Bill on Monday. Mr. Shaw presented a petition from the shipowners of Great Yarmouth, against certain clauses of the Yarmouth Railway Bill. Mr. Parker presented a petition from Sheffield against the payment of merchant-seamen's sixpences to the Greenwich Chest.

When the House resumed, Sir H. Hardinge complained of the Foreign Enlistment Bill having been proceeded with on the previous evening, after the debate had been adjourned. Many Members wished to take part in the discussion, but had left the House, not expecting a debate.

Sir R. Inglis spoke to the same effect.

Lord Althorp said he was not aware that the measure would have been brought forward.

Sir J. Scarlett said that he had received information that Tripoli had been reduced to a situation of the utmost distress by the abuse of British power which had taken place there. This state of things was the effect of the conduct of an individual in whom his Majesty's Government placed great confidence, and who, it was alleged, had brought on a civil war in Tripoli. Had the Secretary for Foreign Affairs been present, it was his intention to have put a question to him on this subject; and, if the answer was not satisfactory, then to have given notice of a motion for the purpose of bringing the matter under consideration.

Lord Althorp said, that if the Secretary for Foreign Affairs had been aware that it was the intention of the Honourable and Learned Gentleman to put a question to him, he would have been present to answer it.

Monday, April 28.

Col. L. Hay proposed that the Standing Orders should be dispensed with, for the purpose of proceeding with the Leith Harbour Bill, notices not having been given in time. After some discussion the House divided, when there appeared for the motion, 10; against it, 26. The Bill was consequently postponed till next Session.

Tuesday, April 29.

At the early sitting Mr. T. Attwood presented a petition from H. D. Perrott, a Lieutenant, who had been dismissed the Navy twenty-two years ago, praying inquiry into the merits of his case, with a view to reinstate him in his rank. He admitted having been tried at Maidstone for a misdemeanor in 1832, but his sentence had been subsequently reversed, and by the affidavits of several persons his innocence was now clearly established.

Sir J. Graham said, that the petitioner had been extremely fortunate, and most extraordinary lenity had been exercised towards him. The more he looked into the case, the more disgraceful it appeared; and if he continued to trouble the House on the subject after such repeated explanations, and after the unanimous and decided opinion of three successive Boards of Admiralty had been given against him, he should see how far it was consistent with his public duty to recommend a discontinuance of his pension. A more trumpery and unfounded case had never been brought before the House.

Admiral Adam hoped that the Admiralty would not disgrace itself by entertaining the case. Petition ordered to lie on the Table.

A petition was presented from the army and other hat manufacturers, for the revision of the present Combination Laws. A petition was presented from M. Jones, Esq., of Kilwendage, South Wales, to be exempted from making a return to an order of the Select Committee on Light-houses.

Major Macnamara presented a petition from the county of Clare, for an inquiry into the present state of the Irish fisheries.

*Kilmainham Hospital.*—Mr. O'Dwyer asked whether the Secretary at War would object to the production of the correspondence relative to the abolition of this hospital?

Mr. Ellice, for himself, had no objection to the production of the whole, only he wished for a day or two to look over the documents.

Mr. H. Grattan hoped that the papers would include information respecting salaries.

Mr. Ellice recommended that the notice should stand, and when it came on he would be duly prepared.

Mr. O'Dwyer postponed his notice until the 20th May.

The Merchant-Seamen's Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Monday. The Committee on the Foreign Enlistment Bill was deferred till Wednesday, 7th May. An estimate was presented of the debt of his Majesty's Navy to 31st March, 1834.

Wednesday, April 30.

A petition was presented from Bath, for the relief of merchant-seamen from contributing towards Greenwich Hospital.

Thursday, May 1.

Two petitions were presented against the Perth Harbour and Navigation Bill. A petition was presented from Guilsborough against the payment of merchant-seamen's sixpences towards Greenwich Hospital, and praying that the same may be applied towards a seamen's lodging-house.

Lord Ebrington inquired of the Secretary-at-War whether it was in contemplation to carry into effect the recommendation of the select committee of last year to raise the amount of the allowances to Unattached Major-Generals?

Mr. Ellice replied, that he had stated, in answer to Lord Ebrington on a former occasion, that he did not feel justified in carrying that recommendation into effect at present, as he was unable to accomplish that saving in the emoluments of officers of another class which had been anticipated by the committee of last year. He hoped, however, it would be in his power next year to produce an augmentation to 400*l.* per annum each, as recommended, to the emoluments of Unattached Major-Generals.

Captain Dundas considered the report of that committee as most partial, the Navy having been entirely forgotten.

Friday, May 2.

Mr. F. Shaw presented a petition from Dublin, signed by 5,000 persons, of all classes, praying that Kilmainham Hospital might not be abolished or reduced. He cordially supported the prayer of the petition. Mr. O'Dwyer, Colonel Conolly, Mr. H. Grattan, Mr. Finn, Colonel Percival, Mr. Goulburn, Sir A. Hope, Colonel Evans, Sir E. Codrington, and Mr. D. Callaghan, spoke against the abolition.

Mr. Ellice said the arrangement he had proposed on the matter he considered would be attended with many advantages. Schools in England and Ireland for soldiers'

children, in his opinion, did more harm than good to those educated there. The petition was ordered to lie on the Table.

Sir J. Graham, in answer to Lord Morpeth, confirmed the intelligence of Mr. Lander's death.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, May 6.

*Affairs of Portugal, and case of Sir John Campbell.*—The Marquis of Londonderry said the whole of the policy pursued by the noble Earl opposite perplexed and pained him. France had declared that her object in Algiers was not conquest, but now she declared her determination to colonise that part of Africa. He feared these concessions, by which England could gain nothing but contumely, were yielded at the suggestion of a man in this country of consummate talents, but who was at the same time a most wily politician. In Spain and Portugal, where civil wars raged, the noble Earl and his government invariably supported that party which was the greatest enemy of this country. We had talked of neutrality, but had it been observed? Had not treaties with Spain been violated? Had not Spain been suffered to violate the soil of Portugal, in spite of that preventive influence which England was bound to exercise? He would ask whether these violations had been sanctioned by the British government, whose chief principle was non-intervention? In 1827, the members of the present cabinet indignantly denounced the invasion by Spain of Portugal. He was chiefly induced to introduce the subject through the treatment of Sir J. Campbell by Don Pedro. He had been seized on his return to England, and kept a prisoner for eight months. An officer so gallant ought, in justice, to be relieved from a situation so horrible and disgraceful. When application on his behalf was made at the Foreign Office, the answer was that he had made himself obnoxious to the government of Portugal, and must take the consequences. He would not enter into the subject of the ill treatment by Don Pedro of English merchants, and the various topics correlative to the question, but content himself by moving that an humble address be presented to his Majesty—that he would be graciously pleased to order that there be laid before the House copies or extracts of all the correspondence between his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and his Majesty's ambassador at Lisbon, relative to the capture and imprisonment, in the castle of St. George, of Sir J. Campbell, late an officer in the British army, and a British subject.

Earl Grey had had no notice of the motion, but would not object to the production of the papers, if they could be produced without detriment to his Majesty's service. The noble Marquis condemned the whole foreign policy of the government; charged them with abandoning a system which he approved of, and with cultivating an alliance with France at the expense of the best interests of this country. He (Lord G.) denied that his Majesty's ministers had abandoned any system which it was the interest of this country to adopt. That we had cultivated an alliance with France was true, but it was without dishonour; and it was such an alliance which it was to the best interests of this country to secure. (Hear, hear.) As to the allusions to the French ambassador, it was not necessary for ministers to defend themselves from anything that had taken place between them and that illustrious person; but in all their dealings with him he had acted with the greatest candour and honour, and in a way calculated to improve and secure the best interests of the two countries. The noble Marquis imputed to the policy of government in general terms the present state of Algiers, Turkey, Portugal, and Spain, and when he chose to bring forward any specific and tangible charge, he (Lord Grey) would be prepared to answer it, and to defend the policy he had pursued. It was notorious that a treaty had been agreed to, but as the ratification of it was not completed, it could not yet be laid before the House, and any discussion on it now would be premature. Donna Maria had been acknowledged by this country before the present ministry came into power; and when their recognition took place, her Majesty was acknowledged in Lisbon. Again, would our non-acknowledgment of the Queen of Spain have prevented the civil war in that country? Would Don Carlos have remained quiet if the Queen had not been acknowledged by this government? He could not see how these general remarks related at all to the particular case of Sir J. Campbell. He need not assure their lordships that his (Earl Grey's) interference in behalf of a British subject could not be affected by the political faith of that subject, whether adverse or friendly to the government. Sir J. Campbell was an officer in the Portuguese service. It was not known that he had quitted it; he was trying to escape from Figueiras when he was taken, and on his person were found dispatches from Viscount Santarem, the minister of Miguel. He applied to Lord W. Russell'

who applied to the government of Portugal; the answer was that he (Sir J. Campbell) had threatened the personal security of Don Pedro. On reference to the law officers of the crown here, it was stated that Sir J. Campbell had no claim on the British government. The application of Sir J. Campbell was made on the 31st of August, and the opinion of the King's Advocate reached Portugal on the 30th of November. Application was, however, made to mitigate the sufferings of Sir John; and the reply of the Portuguese government was as follows:—"Sir J. Campbell is known to us as one of our most active enemies, and he has fallen into our hands in leaving a blockaded port, bearing dispatches from Viscount Santarem, the minister of Don Miguel, and being so taken, he is our lawful prisoner: we cannot, therefore, give him up; because by doing so, we should lose the advantage of an exchange of a prisoner of his rank." They also refused to accept his parole. The noble Earl then referred to a document, which stated that Lord Howard de Walden had taken steps to release Sir J. Campbell on his parole, but that the Portuguese minister, M. Friere, was so indignant at any proposition of the kind that he would not hear of it, observing that if any such favour might be expected, it could only be looked for on some memorable occasion, such as that of the Queen's birth-day.—Lord W. Russell denied that British subjects had ever been exhibited in chains in the streets, but if British subjects in the service of a foreign power made themselves amenable to the law, they had no claim on the British government. The persons sent to prison were offenders whom Colonel Shaw gave up to the government: of one of them he wrote thus:—"One of them, George White, is the cause of all this mischief; he is a coward, a thief, and a writer of letters; he was formerly a clerk to Mr. Joseph Hume, whom he robbed in London." (Loud laughter.)

The Duke of Wellington said there could not be a more gallant officer or respectable man than General Campbell, but he confessed he had always viewed his case with jealousy, in consequence of his having served in contravention to the Foreign Enlistment Bill. He was, however, now anxious that some steps should be taken to relieve him from the rigour of his confinement. It was a very great hardship upon General Campbell to have been seized at sea, while on board a British vessel. The detention was legalized, however, by the undoubted fact that General Campbell was the bearer of dispatches. But the British government had grossly neglected its duty in suffering him to be sent to the castle of St. George; they ought to have had him brought before the Juiz Conservador, whose duty it was to judge offences committed by British subjects. He had been indifferently dealt with.

Earl Grey said an offence, if civil, went before the Juiz Conservador, but Sir J. Campbell's offence was military.

Lord Wynford reminded the noble Duke that Sir J. Campbell had served as a volunteer, not for pay, and therefore not in contravention of the Foreign Enlistment Bill. The very instant that he ascertained that an accredited minister was sent from this government to Portugal, he resolved to return to England, and was on the high seas, under the protection of the British flag, when he was taken out of the ship and made a close prisoner. Now this he maintained was contrary to the law of nations. A British ship gave liberty to the slave, and it was not true that the vessel broke the blockade, because vessels were permitted to quit, though not to enter the harbour.

The Lord Chancellor said the opinion of the King's Advocate could not be questioned.

Lord Beresford said that Sir J. Campbell had been one of the most zealous, active, and intelligent officers in the British service, during the Peninsular war, and as a British subject he was entitled to protection. It was the duty of the British government to see that he was not more severely punished than other British officers. War was now carried on upon civilized principles, and the Portuguese government ought to be informed that they might detain General Campbell if they thought proper, but they must treat him as a prisoner of war, and suffer him to go about on his parole. For his own part, he regarded the present treatment which Sir J. Campbell received as the result of particular personal vengeance. The British vice-consul at Figueiras had assured Sir J. Campbell that he might go out of port without any risk, yet he was immediately afterwards seized on board a British ship.

The Duke of Richmond said the vice-consul was not then aware that the General was the bearer of despatches.—Papers ordered.

## STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE 1ST JUNE, 1834.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last-named is that at which the Reserve Companies of the Regiments are stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards—Knightsbridge.  
 2d ditto—Windsor.  
 Royal Horse Guards—Regent's Park.  
 1st Dragoon Guards—Dorchester.  
 2d ditto—Ipswich.  
 3d do.—Liverpool, for Dublin.  
 4th do.—Cahir.  
 5th do.—Manchester.  
 6th do.—Glasgow.  
 7th do.—Ballinacollig.  
 1st Dragoons—Brighton.  
 2d do.—York.  
 3d do.—Hounslow.  
 4th do.—Bombay.  
 6th do.—Nottingham.\*  
 7th Hussars—York.  
 8th do.—Coventry.  
 9th Lancers—Newbridge.  
 10th Hussars—Dundalk.  
 11th Light Dragoons—Bengal.  
 12th Lancers—Birmingham.  
 13th Light Dragoons—Madras.  
 14th do.—Longford.  
 15th Hussars—Dublin.  
 16th Lancers—Bengal.  
 17th do.—Leeds.  
 Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—The Tower.  
 Do. [2d battalion]—Portman St.  
 Do. [3d battalion]—Westminster.  
 Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Windsor.  
 Do. [2d battalion]—Knightsbridge.  
 Sc. Fusil. Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's Bks.  
 Do. [2d battalion]—Dublin.  
 1st Foot [1st batt.]—St. Lucia; Londonderry.  
 Do. [2d battalion]—Dublin.  
 2d do.—Bombay; Chatham.  
 3d do.—Bengal; Chatham.  
 4th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.  
 5th do.—Gibraltar; Templemore.  
 6th do.—Bombay; Chatham.  
 7th do.—Malta; Newbridge.  
 8th do.—Jamaica; Sunderland.  
 9th do.—Mauritius; Youghal.  
 10th do.—Corfu; Plymouth.  
 11th do.—Zante; Brecon.  
 12th do.—Winchester.  
 13th do.—Bengal; Chatham.  
 14th do.—Athlone.  
 15th do.—Kingston, U. C.; Carlisle.  
 16th do.—Bengal; Chatham.  
 17th do.—N.S. Wales, to proceed to E. Indies in 1835; Chatham.  
 18th do.—Dublin.  
 19th do.—Trinidad; Newcastle.  
 20th do.—Bombay; Chatham.  
 21st do.—Van Dieman's Land; Chatham.  
 22d do.—Jamaica; Plymouth, ord. to Hull.  
 23d do.—Gibraltar; Templemore.  
 24th do.—Montreal; Kipsale.  
 25th do.—Demerara; Drogheda.  
 26th do.—Bengal; Chatham.  
 27th do.—Eniskillen.  
 28th do.—Haydock Lodge.  
 29th do.—Mauritius; Kinsale.  
 30th do.—Fermoy.  
 31st do.—Bengal; Chatham.  
 32d do.—Quebec; Clonmel.  
 33d do.—Newcastle-under-Lyne.  
 34th do.—New Brunswick; Stockport.  
 35th do.—Dublin.  
 36th do.—Antigua; Nenagh.  
 37th do.—Jamaica; Clare Castle.  
 38th do.—Bengal; Chatham.  
 39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.  
 40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.  
 41st do.—Madras; Chatham.  
 42d do.—Malta; Aberdeen.  
 43d do.—Waterford.  
 44th do.—Bengal; Chatham.  
 45th do.—Madras; Chatham.  
 46th do.—Weedon.  
 47th do.—Dublin.†  
 48th do.—Madras; Chatham.  
 49th do.—Bengal; Chatham.  
 50th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.  
 51st do.—Corfu, ord. home; Buttevant.  
 52d do.—Belfast.  
 53d do.—Malta; Hull, ord. to Plymouth.  
 54th do.—Madras; Chatham.  
 55th do.—Madras; Chatham.  
 56th do.—Jamaica; Cork.  
 57th do.—Madras; Chatham.  
 58th do.—Ceylon; Cork.  
 59th do.—Liverpool.‡  
 60th do. [1st battalion]—Gibraltar; Limerick.  
 Do. [2d batt.]—Mullingar.†  
 61st do.—Ceylon; Chatham.  
 62d do.—Madras; Chatham.  
 63d do.—Madras; Chatham.  
 64th do.—Jamaica; Boyle.  
 65th do.—Barbadoes; Gosport.  
 66th do.—York, U. C.; Plymouth.  
 67th do.—Grenada; Templemore.  
 68th do.—Edinburgh.  
 69th do.—St. Vincent; Tralee.  
 70th do.—Gibraltar; Cork.  
 71st do.—Bermuda; Dundee.  
 72d do.—Cape of Good Hope; Talsley.  
 73d do.—Malta; Dover.  
 74th do.—Newry.  
 75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Plymouth.  
 76th do.—St. Lucia; Buttevant.  
 77th do.—Jamaica; Portsmouth.  
 78th do.—Ceylon; Dundee.  
 79th do.—Quebec; Strling.  
 80th do.—Blackburn.  
 81st do.—Birr.  
 82d do.—Glasgow.  
 83d do.—Halifax, N.S.; Mullingar.  
 84th do.—Jamaica; Portsmouth.  
 85th do.—Galway.  
 86th do.—Demerara; Gosport.  
 87th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.  
 88th do.—Corfu; Sheerness.  
 89th do.—Cork.  
 90th do.—Kilkenny.  
 91st do.—Limerick.  
 92d do.—Gibraltar; Fort George.  
 93d do.—Canterbury.  
 94th do.—Malta; Spike Island.  
 95th do.—Cephalonia; Fermoy.  
 96th do.—Halifax, N.S.; Kinsale.  
 97th do.—Ceylon; Portsmouth.  
 98th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Devonport.  
 99th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.  
 Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Halifax, N.S.; Jersey.  
 Do. [2d battalion]—Corfu; Guernsey.  
 Royal Staff Corps—Hythe.  
 1st West India Regiment—Trinidad.  
 2d do.—Honduras and New Providence.  
 Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.  
 Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.  
 Royal African Colonial Corps—Sierra Leone.  
 Royal Newfd. Veteran Comp.—Newfd.  
 Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

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\* To relieve 77th at Jamaica.

† 77th to return to England in 1834.

‡ Corps next destined for foreign service.



## ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION.

*Acton*, 26, Capt. Hon. F. W. Grey, Mediter.  
*Aetna*, sur. v. 6, Lieut. Com. Wm. Arlett (act.),  
 coast of Africa.

*African*, st. v. Lieut. J. Harvey, Plymouth.  
*Alban*, at v. Lieut. A. Kennedy, West Indies.  
*Alfred*, 50, Capt. R. Maunsell, Mediterranean.  
*Alligator*, 28, Capt. G. R. Lambert, East Indies.  
*Andromache*, 28, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B. East  
 Indies.

*Arachne*, 18, act. Com. S. S. Foreman, West  
 Asia, 84, Rear-Admiral W. Parker, C.B., Capt.  
 P. Richards, Lisbon.

*Astrea*, 6, Capt. Wm. King, Falmouth.  
*Beacon*, sur. v. Com. R. Copeland, Mediter.  
*Bengle*, 10, Com. R. Fitzroy, South America.  
*Belvidera*, 42, Capt. C. B. Strong, West Indies.  
*Bermuda*, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir T. Usher, Kt.  
 C.B. K.C.H. Bermuda.

*Blonde*, 46, Capt. F. Mason, C.B. South America.  
*Brisk*, 3, Lieut. Com. J. Thompson, coast of Af.  
*Britannia* 120, Capt. P. Rainier, C.B. Mediter.  
*Britomart*, 10, Lieut. W. H. Quin, Cape of Good  
 Hope.

*Caledonia*, 120, Vice-Admiral Sir Josias Rowley,  
 Bt. K.C.B., Capt. T. Brown, Mediter.  
*Canopus*, 84, Capt. Hon. J. Percy, C.B. Mediter.  
*Carron*, st. v. Lieut. Com. J. Duffill, do.  
*Castor*, 36, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Hay, Plym.  
*Ceylon*, 2, Lieut. H. Schomburg, rec. ship, Malta.  
*Challenger*, 28, Capt. M. Seymour, S. America.  
*Champion*, 18, Com. Hon. A. Duncombe, Medit.  
*Charybdis*, 3, Lieut. Com. S. Mercer, Portsmouth.  
*Chatham*, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir J. A. Gordon  
 K.C.B. Chatham.

*Childers*, 16, Com. Hon. H. Keppel, Portsm.  
*Cockatrice*, 6, Lieut. Com. W. L. Rees, S. Ameri.  
*Cockburn*, 1, Lieut. Com. C. Holbrook, Kings-  
 ton, Lake Ontario.

*Columbia*, 2, st. v. Lieut. Com. R. Alpin, Plym.  
*Comus*, 18, Com. W. Hamilton, West Indies.  
*Constance*, st. v. 2, Lieut. Com. J. V. Waugh,  
 Woolwich.

*Conway*, 28, Capt. H. Eden, South America.  
*Cruizer*, 16, Com. Jas. McCausland, W. Indies.  
*Curagoa*, 26, Capt. D. Dunn, East Indies.  
*Curlow*, 10, Com. H. D. Trotter, coast of Africa,  
 ord. home. [service.]

*Dee*, st. v. 4, Com. W. F. Stanley (b), Channel  
*Dispatch*, 16, Com. G. Daniell, West Indies.  
*Donegal*, 78, Capt. A. Fanshawe, Lisbon.  
*Dublin*, 50, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Townshend,  
 South America.

*Edinburgh*, 74, Capt. J. R. Dacres, Mediterra-  
 nean.

*Eudymion*, 50, Capt. Sir S. Roberts, Kt. C.B.  
 Mediterranean.

*Espoir*, 10, Lieut. Com. C. W. Riley, Portsmouth.  
*Excellent*, 58, Capt. T. Hastings, Portsmouth.  
*Fair Rosamond*, sch. Lieut. Com. G. Rose, coast  
 of Africa.

*Fairy*, sur. v. 10, Com. W. Hewett, North Sea.  
*Favourite*, 18, Com. G. R. Mundy, Mediterranean.  
*Firebrand*, st. vt. 6, Lt. W. G. Buchanan, Woolw.  
*Firefly*, 3, Lieut. J. McDonnell, West Indies.  
*Firefly*, st. v. Lieut. T. Baldoek, Falmouth.

*Flamer*, st. v. Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, Falmouth.  
*Fly*, 10, Com. P. McQuhae, West Indies.  
*Forester*, 3, Lieut. G. Mial, coast of Africa.

*Forté*, 44, Capt. W. O. Pell, West Indies.  
*Gannet*, 16, Com. J. B. Maxwell, Sheerness.

*Griffon*, 3, Lieut. E. Parley, coast of Africa.  
*Harrier*, 18, Com. H. L. S. Vassel, East Indies.

*Hastings*, 74, Capt. H. Shiffner, Sheerness, sit-  
 ting for the Flag of Rear-Admiral Gage,  
 app. Com-in-Chief on the Lisbon Station.

*Hornet*, 6, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan, South America.  
*Hyacinth*, 18, Cdm. F. P. Blackwood, E. Indies.  
*Imogene*, 28, Capt. B. Blackwood, do.

*Investigator*, 1st. sur. v. Mr. G. Thomas, Shetland.  
*Isis*, 50, Rear-Adm. Warren, Capt. J. Polking-  
 horn, coast of Africa.

*Jackdaw*, sur. v. Lieut. E. Barnett, West Indies.  
*Jaseur*, 16, Com. J. Hackett, Sheerness.  
*Larne*, 18, Com. W. S. Smith, West Indies.

*Leveret*, 10, Lieut. G. Traill, Lisbon. [Africa.  
*Lynx*, 3, Lieut. Com. H. V. Huntley, coast of

Madagascar, 46, Capt. E. Lyons, Mediterranean.  
*Magicienne*, 24, Capt. J. H. Plumridge, E. Indies.

*Magnificent*, 4, Lieut. J. Paget, Jamaica.  
*Malabar*, 74, Capt. H. S. Marsham (act.), Medit.

*Mastiff*, 6, sur. v. Lieut. T. Graves, Mediterranean.  
*Medea*, st. v. Com. H. T. Austin, Woolwich.

*Melville*, 74, Vice-Adm. Sir J. Gore, K.C.B.  
 Capt. H. Hart, East Indies.

*Nautilus*, 10, Lieut. W. Crooke, Portsmouth.  
*Nimble*, 5, Lieut. C. Bolton, West Indies.

*Nimrod*, 20, Com. J. McDougal, Mediterranean.  
*North Star*, 28, Capt. O. V. Harcourt, sitting for  
 S. America.

*Ocean*, 80, Vice-Adm. Sir R. King, Bart. K.C.B.  
 Capt. S. Chambers, Sheerness.

*Pearl*, 20, Com. R. Gordon, West Indies.  
*Pelorus*, 16, Com. R. Meredith, coast of Africa.

*Phoenix*, st. v. Com. R. Oliver, Portsmouth.  
*Pickle*, 5, Lieut. Com. C. Bagot, West Indies.

*Pike*, sch. Lieut. Com. A. Brooking, Plymouth.  
*Pluto*, st. v. Lieut. T. R. Sullivan, coast of Africa.

*Plymouth*, yacht, Capt. Spp. C. B. H. Ross, C.B.  
 Plymouth.

*Portland*, 52, Capt. D. Price, Plymouth.  
*Portsmouth*, yacht, Adm. Sup. Sir F. L. Maitland,  
 K.C.B. Portsmouth.

*President*, 52, Capt. J. M'Kerlie, W. India and  
 N. American Station.

*Prince Regent*, yacht, Capt. G. Tobin, Deptford.  
*Pylades*, 18, Com. E. Blanckley, S. America.

*Racer*, 16, Com. J. Hope, Bermuda.  
*Racehorse*, 18, Com. Sir E. Home, S. America.

*Rainbow*, 28, Capt. T. Bennett, West Indies.  
*Raleigh*, 16, Com. A. M. Hawkins, Chatham.

*Rapid*, 10, Lieut. Com. F. Patten, S. America.  
*Raven*, sur. v. 4, Lieut. H. Kellett, coast of Africa.

*Revenge*, 78, Capt. W. Elliott, C. B. Portsmouth.  
*Rhadamanthus*, st. v. Com. G. Evans, W. Indies.

*Ringdove*, 16, Com. W. F. Lapidge, Lisbon.  
*Rolla*, 10, Lieut. F. H. H. Glasse, Lisbon.

*Rover*, 18, Com. Sir G. Young, Bt. Mediterranean.  
*Royal George*, yacht, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord A.

Fitzclarence, G.C.H. Portsmouth.  
*Royal Sovereign*, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. Bullen,  
 C.B. Pembroke.

*Royalist*, 10, Lieut. R. N. Williams, Lisbon.  
*Salamander*, st. v. Com. W. L. Castle, Woolwich.

*Samarang*, 28, Capt. H. C. Paget, S. America.  
*San Josef*, 110, Adm. Sir W. Hargood, G.C.B.

G.C.H., Capt. G. T. Falcon, Plymouth.  
*Sapphiré*, 28, Capt. Hon. W. Trefusis, West  
 Indies; ord. home.

*Sarcen*, 10, Lieut. Com. T. P. Le Hardy, Lisbon.  
*Satellite*, 18, Com. R. Smart, K.H., S. America.

*Savage*, 10, Lieut. R. Loney, Plym. [month.  
*Scorpion*, 10, Lieut. Com. Nic. Robillard, Fal-

*Scout*, 18, Com. Hon. G. Grey, Mediterranean.  
*Seaflower*, 4, Lieut. J. Morgan, off Jersey.

*Serpent*, 16, Com. J. C. Symonds, West Indies.  
*Skipjack*, 5, Lieut. W. H. Willis (act.), West I.

*Snake*, 16, Com. W. Robertson (b), S. America.  
*Sparrowhawk*, 16, Com. C. Pearson, S. America.

*Spartiate*, 76, Rear-Admiral Sir M. Seymour,  
 K.C.B., Capt. R. Tait, South America.

*Speedy*, 8, Lieut. C. H. Norrington, Portsmouth.  
*Spirit*, st. v. 6, Lieut. Com. W. H. Symonds,  
 Woolwich.

*Stag*, 46, Capt. N. Lockyer, C.B. Lisbon.  
*Swan*, 10, Lieut. J. Lane, Sheerness.

*Talavera*, 74, Capt. E. Chatham, C.B. Mediter.

Thulia, 46, Capt. R. Wauchope, Chatham.  
 Thunder, sur. v. Com. R. Owen, West Indies.  
 Thunderer, 84, Capt. W. F. Wise, C.B. Mediter.  
 Tribune, 24, Capt. J. Tomkinson, Chatham.  
 Trinculo, 16, Com. J. R. Booth, east of Africa.  
 Tweed, 20, Com. A. Bertram, West Indies.  
 Tyne, 28, Capt. Lord Visc. J. Ingestrie, Mediterranean.  
 Vernon, 50, Vice-Adm. Sir G. Cockburn, G.C.B.  
 Capt. Sir G. A. Westphal, Kt., N. America  
 and West Indies.  
 Vestal, 26, Capt. W. Jones, West Indies.  
 Victor, 16, Com. R. Russell, West Indies.  
 Victory, 104, Adm. Sir T. Williams, G.C.B., Capt.  
 E. R. Williams, Portsmouth.  
 Viper, 6, Lieut. L. A. Robinson, Falmouth.

Volage, 28, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B. Mediter.  
 Wasp, 16, Com. J. Burney, West Indies.  
 William and Mary, yacht, Capt. Sup. S. Warren,  
 C.B. Woolwich.  
 Winchester, 52, Capt. E. Sparshott, K. H.  
 Chatham.

## PAID OFF SINCE OUR LAST PUBLISHED LIST.

Ariadne, 28, Capt. C. Phillips.  
 Barham, 50, Capt. H. Pigot, C.B.  
 Orestes, 18, Com. Sir W. Dixon, Bart.  
 Pallas, 42, Capt. W. Walpole.  
 St. Vincent, 120, Capt. H. F. Senhouse, K.C.H.  
 Talbot, 28, Capt. R. Dickinson, C.B.  
 Wolf, 18, Com. W. Hamley.

## SLOOPS OF WAR COMMISSIONED AS PACKETS.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Brisels, John Downey	....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Eclipse, W. Forrester	....	Jamaica & Mexico
Goldfinch, Edw. Collier	....	do. do.
Lapwing, G. B. Forster	....	North America
L'ra, Jas. St. John	....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Mutine, Richard Pawle	....	Jamaica
Nightingale, G. Fortescue	....	Jamaica & Mexico
Opossum, Robt. Peter	....	Jamaica
Pandora, W. P. Croke	....	Leeward Islands
Pigeon, John Binney	....	Brazils & Buenos A.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Plover, William Downey	....	Jamaica & Mexico
Reindeer, H. P. Dicken	....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Renard, Geo. Dunsford	....	Jamaica & Mexico
Rinaldo, John Hill (a)	....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Sheldrake, A. R. L. Pas-	....	North America
ingham	....	
Skylark, C. P. Ladd	....	Leeward Islands
Spey, Rob. B. James	....	Jamaica
Swallow, Smyth Griffith	....	North America
Thais, Charles Church	....	

## PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

## NAVY.

## PROMOTIONS.

## TO BE COMMANDER.

R. Morgan (a), late Flag-Lieut. to Sir P.  
 Malcolm.

## TO BE LIEUTENANTS.

— Ogilvie.

E. Feirse.

## APPOINTMENTS.

Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir Thomas Bladen  
 Capel, K.C.B. to be Commander-in-Chief on  
 the East India station.

Rear-Admiral Patrick Campbell, C.B. to be  
 Commander-in-Chief at the Cape of Good Hope  
 and coasts of Africa.

## CAPTAINS.

D. Price ..... Portland.  
 J. Tomkinson ..... Tribune.  
 E. Sparshott, K.H. .... Winchester.  
 R. Wauchope ..... Thulia.  
 R. Thomas ..... Plymouth Ord.

## COMMANDERS.

— Parker ..... Hastings.  
 J. T. Talbot ..... Coast Guard.  
 T. P. Robinson ..... Do.  
 Hon. H. Keppel ..... Childers.  
 W. Ramsay ..... Dec, st. ship.

## LIEUTENANTS.

S. Mottley ..... Coast Guard.  
 J. Hyatt ..... Do.  
 R. Lowrey ..... Do.  
 J. Ray ..... Do.

F. Beckett ..... Sheerness Ord.  
 C. C. Nelson ..... Hastings.  
 W. Walker ..... Do.  
 F. Cannon (sup.) ..... Do.  
 J. A. Bainbridge (sup.) ..... President.  
 F. Cannon (sup.) ..... Do.  
 G. M. Hunter ..... Portland.  
 T. Mackison ..... Do.  
 H. N. Lawrence ..... Do.  
 G. Smyth ..... Do.  
 R. Burridge ..... Do.  
 W. Lewis (b) ..... Caledonia.  
 W. C. Oldham ..... Do.  
 J. C. Pitman ..... St. Vincent.  
 — Scoote (acting) ..... Do.  
 W. Parker ..... Plymouth Ord.  
 T. F. Coleman to command Hind, cutter.  
 T. Hope (a) ..... North Star.  
 B. J. Wilson ..... Harrier.  
 A. Forbes ..... Melville.  
 — Moore ..... Sheerness Ord.  
 C. A. Barlow ..... Malabar.  
 R. T. Stopford ..... Do.  
 E. P. Halsted ..... Caledonia.  
 G. Goldsmith ..... Childers.  
 G. Skipwith ..... Do.  
 Hon. G. F. Hastings ..... Revenge.  
 D. Curry ..... Tribune.  
 Sir Wm. Hoste, Bart. .... Thunderer.  
 W. Symons, to command the Spitfire.  
 J. Waugh, re-appointed to the Conflance, st.  
 James Campbell (a) ..... Coast Guard.

## MASTER.

Jonas Corkor ..... Childers.

## SURGEONS.

J. H. Hughes ..... Portland.  
 J. Coulter ..... Columbia.  
 J. Kent ..... Childers.

## ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

J. Kittle.....	Victory.
J. Pattison.....	Viper.
J. Hampton.....	Portland.
J. Belsher, M.D.....	Do.
J. Read.....	Madagascar.
J. Vallance.....	San Josef.
R. D. Pritchard.....	Plym. Hospital.
D. Wilks.....	Childers.

## PURSERS.

J. D. Jones.....	Portsmouth Ord.
J. Bowman.....	Sheerness Ord.
H. Cooper.....	Portland.
W. Nicholls (acting).....	Harrier.
R. Mason.....	Ringdove.
T. Bruce.....	Childers.

## CHAPLAINS.

Rev. E. Winder.....	Portland.
Rev. J. Marshall.....	President.
Rev. James Mallett.....	Castor.

## ROYAL MARINES.

## PROMOTIONS.

## TO BE CAPTAINS.

R. Leonard.
D. Galloway.

## TO BE FIRST LIEUTENANT.

G. Hollingworth.
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## APPOINTMENTS.

## CAPTAINS.

C. Fegan.....	Hastings.
D. McAdam.....	Portland.

## SECOND-LIEUTENANT.

H. Marriott.....	President.
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## ARMY.

## WAR-OFFICE, MAY 2.

3d Regt. Dragoon Guards.—Lieut. W. C. J. Campbell to be Capt. by p. vice Edwards, prom.; Cornet J. G. W. Brydges to be Lieut. by p. vice Campbell; H. N. S. Shirapnel, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Brydges.

10th Light Dragoons.—Cornet D. Heneage to be Lieut. by p. vice Norman, who retires; W. Tomline, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Heneage.

1st or Grenadier Regt. of Foot Guards.—Capt. F. V. Harcourt to be Capt. and Lieut. Colonel by p. vice Lord Templemore, who retires; Lieut. W. F. J. Lautour to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Harcourt; the Hon. A. Gordon to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Lautour.

3d Foot.—Ensign J. C. Handfield to be Lieut. by p. vice Mackay, who retires; A. J. Netherville, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Handfield.

6th Foot.—Ensign Lord C. Kerr, from the 90th Regt. to be Lieut. by p. vice Brady, who retires.

19th Foot.—F. Seymour, Gent. to be Ensign by p. vice Beamish, who retires.

20th Foot.—G. W. Rice, Gent. to be Ensign by p. vice Tripp, who retires.

37th Foot.—Lieut. E. Willis to be Capt. by p. vice Todd, who retires; Ens. F. A. Cook to be Lieut. by p. vice Willis; H. R. Breden, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Cook.

49th Foot.—Ens. J. Heatley to be Lieut. without p. vice Rundle, prom.; R. A. Seymour, Gent. to be Ens. vice Heatley.

58th Foot.—J. H. Lays, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Worthington, who retires.

62d Foot.—Ens. G. F. Olpherts to be Lieut. without p. vice Clark, dec.; Lieut. J. Story, from h.p. unat. to be Lieut. without p. vice Vincent, whose app. has not taken place; Serj.-Major Guy to be Ens. vice Olpherts.

63d Foot.—Ens. S. Harries to be Lieut. by p. vice Montgomerie, who retires; P. Gordon, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Harries.

90th Foot.—D. F. Mackworth, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lord C. Kerr, prom. in the 6th Regt.

Ceylon Regt.—Capt. J. Anderson to be Major, without p. vice Bircham, dec.; Lieut. R. Gray to be Capt. vice Anderson; Second-Lieut. J. F. Field to be First-Lieut. vice Gray; Ens. W. F. Clarke, from h.p. 12th Regt. to be Second-Lieut. vice Field.

Unattached.—Capt. R. B. Edwards, from the 3d Drag. Guards, to be Major of Infantry, by p.

Brevet.—Major W. Wyldc, R.A. to have the local rank of Lieut. Colonel while employed on a special service in Portugal.

Memorandum.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. P. Adamson, upon h.p. as Major of the Portuguese Officers, has been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of an unattached commission, he having settled in the Colonies.

Warwickshire Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—W. Wilmot, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Palmer, resigned.

Staffordshire Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—J. R. Majendie, Esq. to be Adjut. vice Mayne, resigned.

## OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, MAY 5.

Corps of Royal Engineers.—First-Lieut. H. Sanham to be Second-Capt. vice Catty, resigned; Second-Lieut. C. E. Ford to be First-Lieut. vice Sanham; Second-Lieut. J. F. A. Symonds, with temporary rank, to be Second-Lieut. with permanent rank.

## WAR-OFFICE, MAY 9.

1st or Grenadier Regt. of Foot Guards.—Capt. W. Greenwood to be Capt. and Lieut. Col. by p. vice Fludyer, who retires; Lieut. Henry Compton to be Lieut. and Capt. by p. vice Greenwood; G. J. F. V. Cantilupe to be Ens. and Lieut. by p. vice Compton.

6th Foot.—Lieut. J. Appleford Woods, from the h.p. unat. to be Lieut. vice C. Geaves, who exchanges.

30th Foot.—Ens. J. Moore to be Lieut. by p. vice Vachell, who retires; Hon. J. Hartstonge Pery to be Ens. by p. vice Moore.

34th Foot.—Major Hon. Henry S. Faue to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Kelly, who retires; Capt. R. Airey to be Major, by p. vice Faue; Lieut. E. Broderick to be Capt. by p. vice Airey; Ens. Osborne Markham to be Lieut. by p. vice Broderick; Thomas Bourke, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Markham.

48th Foot.—Capt. Thos. Armstrong, from the h.p. unat. to be Capt. vice Chas. Stanhope O'Meara, who exchanges, rec. the diff.

48th Foot.—Serj.-Major Henry Wheeler to be Adjut. with the rank of Ensign, vice Morpeth, app. to the 63d Regt.

49th Foot.—Ens. James Ramsay to be Lieut. by p. vice Chevers, who retires; Henry John Turner, Gent. to be Ensign, by p. vice Ramsay.

60th Foot.—Thomas Butler, Gent. to be Second-Lieut. by p. vice Buckner, who retires.

80th Foot.—Ens. John Lightbody to be Lieut. by p. vice Maginnis, who retires; Hon. Wm. Anthony Skeffington Foster to be Ens. by p. vice Lightbody.

85th Foot.—Ens. Edward Humphrys to be Lieut. without p. vice Mundy, deceased; Ens. George Tennant to be Lieut. by p. vice Kerr, who retires; Ens. Richard Wood, from the h.p. of the 31st Regt. to be Ens. vice Humphrys; Cholmeley Edw. Dering, Gent. to be Ensign, by p. vice Tennant.

89th Foot.—Lieut. Charles Searin Naylor to be Capt. without p. vice Bell, app. Paymaster; Lieut. Charles Stacey Beazley, from the h.p. unat. to be Lieut. vice Naylor; Capt. Wm. Bell to be Paymaster, vice Dawson, deceased.

96th Foot.—Lieut. Henry Nixon to be Adjut. vice Telford, promoted.

Rifle Brigade.—Lieut. Alex. Macclachlan to be Capt. without p. vice Cameron, dec.; Ens. Wm. Henry Kerr, from h.p. of the 15th Regt. to be Second-Lieut. without p.

Surrey Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Cornet W. Flockton to be Captain, vice Perkins, res.

#### WAR-OFFICE, MAY 16.

1st Regt. of Life Guards.—Lieut. T. M. Biddulph to be Capt. by p. vice Baring, who ret.; Cornet and Sub-Lieut. J. R. B. Hale to be Lieut. by p. vice Biddulph; Lord T. C. P. Clinton to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. by p. vice Hale.

10th Regt. of Light Dragoons.—Lieut. H. F. Bonham to be Capt. by p. vice Ward, who ret.; Cornet C. Wombwell to be Lieut. by p. vice Bonham; C. C. Donaville, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Wombwell.

1st Foot.—Quartermaster-Serjeant Binley to be Quartermaster, vice Connell, dec.

9th Foot.—Lieut. J. Hosken, from h.p. unat. to be Lieut. vice C. Dormer, who exchanges, rec. the diff.

19th Foot.—Lieut. R. Dunne to be Capt. vice Dalgleish, who ret.; Ens. J. P. Mitford to be Lieut. by p. vice Dunne; G. W. Davis, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Mitford; Ens. A. Wilson to be Adjut. vice Dunne.

22d Foot.—G. Taylor, Gent. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Murray, dec.

26th Foot.—Ensign G. Forbes to be Lieut. without p. vice Boyd, dec.; C. Cameron, Gent. to be Ens. vice Forbes.

29th Foot.—Ens. S. H. Palairot to be Lieut. by p. vice Bayly, who ret.; A. St. George II. Stepney, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Palairot.

36th Foot.—Capt. E. Hopper to be Major, without p. vice Semple, dec.; Lieut. A. Campbell to be Capt. vice Hopper; Ens. H. Bates to be Lieut. vice Campbell; T. Anderson, Gent. to be Ens. vice Bates.

44th Foot.—Ensign W. Evans to be Lieut. without p. vice Chambers, dec.; Ens. R. Corbett, from h.p. of 69th Regt. to be Ens. vice Evans.

70th Foot.—Capt. H. Holyoake, from the 78th Regt. to be Capt. vice Braham, who exch.

78th Foot.—Capt. P. W. Braham, from the 70th Regt. to be Capt. vice Holyoake, who exch.

81st Foot.—H. E. Sorell, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Nicholson, who retires.

85th Foot.—Gent. Cadet J. W. Grey, from the Royal Military College, to be Ens. by p. vice Wood, who retires.

88th Foot.—Lieut. J. H. Humfrey, from the h.p. unat. to be Lieut. vice J. Benyon, who exch.

97th Foot.—H. Russell, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Reid, who retires.

Rifle Brigade.—Second-Lieut. R. G. Parnter to be First-Lieut. by p. vice Jones, who retires. To be Second-Lieut. by p. —H. S. Waddington, vice Kerr, who ret.; C. H. Chambers, Gent. vice Parnter.

Ceylon Regt.—G. B. Tattersall, Gent. to be Second-Lieut. by p. vice Clarke, who retires.

2d West India Regt.—Quartermaster-Serjeant Macdonald, from the 96th Foot, to be Ensign, without p. vice Penny, dec.

#### WAR-OFFICE, MAY 23.

7th Regt. of Drag. Guards.—Quartermaster John Johnson to be Adjut. with the rank of Cornet, vice Hickman, dec.

11th Light Dragoons.—Cornet Chas. Pallmer Parker to be Lieut. without p. vice Ahmuty, dec.; Cornet and Acting Adjut. H. J. Denny, from the Cavalry Depot at Maidstone, to be Cornet, vice Parker.

13th Light Dragoons.—Cornet Michael James Robert Earl of Rosecommon, from the h.p. of the 1st Dragoon Guards, to be Cornet, vice Stock, deceased.

1st Foot.—Lieut. Francis Hoskins to be Capt. by p. vice Allen, who retires; Ens. and Adjut. Anthony Alexander Macneil to be Lieut. by p. vice Hoskins; Wm. John Kerr, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Macneil.

2d Foot.—Ensign Medwin R. Pilford to be Lieut. without p. vice Hesse, dec.; James Geo. Duncan Milne, Gent. to be Ens. vice Pilford.

24th Foot.—Charles Douglas, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Spottiswoode, app. to the 9th Light Dragoons.

33d Foot.—Ens. John Stuart, from the 55th Regt. to be Ens. vice Clarke, who exch.

37th Foot.—Lieut. John Story, from the h.p. unat. to be Lieut. vice Hatton, app. to the 62d Regt.

41th Foot.—Robert Stuart, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Corbet, who retires.

54th Foot.—Montague Barbauld, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Brabazon, dec.

55th Foot.—Ens. Thos. Samuel Clarke, from the 33d Regt. to be Ens. vice Stuart, who exch. 61st Foot.—Thos. Wm. Walker, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Gerard, prom.

62d Foot.—Lieut. Geo. Augustus Hatton, from the 37th Regt. to be Lieut. vice Story, whose app. has not taken place.

84th Foot.—Thomas Davison, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Reigolds, who retires.

Unattached.—Ens. Alex. Gerard, from the 61st Regt. to be Lieut. by p.

Brevet.—Col. Ephraim Gerrish Stannus, of the Hon. E. I. C. service, and Lieut.-Governor of the Seminary at Addiscombe, to be Colonel in the Army whilst holding that appointment under the Court of Directors.

Memorandum.—Lieut. Henry Faunt, upon h.p. of the 23d Regt. has been allowed to retire from the service by the sale of an unattached Lieutenancy, he being about to settle in Upper Canada.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

## BIRTHS.

At Bangalore, East Indies, the Lady of Capt. R. Ellis, 13th Light Dragoons, of a son.  
 March 22, at Gibraltar, the Lady of Lieut.-Colonel McDonald, C.B. 92d Regt. of a son.  
 April 23, the Lady of Lieut. E. P. Gilbert, 26th Regt. of a daughter.  
 In Dublin, the Lady of Lieut. Frizell, late 76th Regt. of a son.  
 At Hallow Castle, N.R., the Lady of Capt. Duff, 92d Regt. of a daughter.  
 At Southsea, the Lady of Lieut. and Quartermaster Tinkler, R.M. of a son.  
 April 29, at Woodside, the Lady of Captain Thorne, R.N. of a daughter.  
 April 30, at Frattton, the Lady of Lieut. F. Wood, of H.M.S. Belvidera, of a daughter.  
 May 2, at Shenstone Moss, the Lady of Major Wyndham, Scots Greys, of a daughter.  
 May 4, at Chisichurst, the Lady of Captain Strangeways, R.H.A. of a daughter.  
 At Southsea, the Lady of Lieut. Binstead, R.N. of a daughter.  
 At Strete Raleigh, the Lady of Capt. Buller, R.N. of a son.  
 At Cork, the Lady of Capt. Richard Connor, R.N. of a daughter.  
 At Stone-Pitts, Isle of Wight, the Lady of Capt. Brigstock, R.N. of a daughter, still-born.  
 At Worthing, the Lady of A. Savage, Esq. Surgeon, R.N. of a daughter.  
 In Mount-street, Dublin, the Lady of Lieut.-Colonel Verner, M.P. of a daughter.  
 At Cork Barracks, the Lady of Capt. Grey, 56th Regt. of a daughter.  
 At Perth, the Lady of Capt. W. A. Riach, 76th Highlanders, of a daughter.  
 At Caledon, the Lady of C. Bailey, Esq. R.E. of a son.  
 At Devonport, the Lady of Lieut. Beviens, R.N. of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

April 17, at Ballynahinch, county Clare, Capt. Creagh, 86th Regt. to Maria, youngest daughter of the late W. Creagh, Esq. of Limerick.  
 At St. George's, Bloomsbury, Capt. Spence, 31st Regt. to Frances, daughter of the late Holland Watson, Esq. of Congleton.  
 April 23, at Twickenham, Lieut. J. F. Thompson, R.N. to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Wm. Davies, Esq. of Little Strawberry-hill, Middlesex.  
 April 30, at Clifton, the Hon. Capt. Ponsonby, late of the 8th Hussars, to Mary, youngest daughter of the Lady Cecilia Latouche.  
 May 1, at Pitchford, Lieut. H. Jarvis, 62d Regt. to Emily Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the Rev. R. Corfield.  
 May 5, at Bath, Capt. J. H. England, 75th Regt. youngest son of Lieut.-General England, to Sophia, third daughter of T. Daniell, Esq. of Michael Church Court, Hertfordshire.  
 At Blackrock, Cork, Lieut. W. C. Rochfort, 89th Regt. to Charity, youngest daughter of the late Major Tulloh.  
 At Edinburgh, Lieut. J. T. Latham, 6th Regt. to Emma Ferrier, daughter of James Mellis, Esq.  
 At Redruth, Capt. George Hays, R.N. to Nanny, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Davey, Esq.

May 7, at Rfahmere, Suffolk, Capt. William Milner Neville Sturt, of the Bengal Army, to Margaret, second daughter of Capt. R. Ramsay, R.N. C.B., &c.

At Hove, Sussex, Lieut. G. C. Degen Lewis, R.E. to Maria, daughter of H. Scott, Esq. of Hadden, Roxburghshire.

May 8, at Chisleit, Lieut. E. C. H. Wilkie, 1st Dragoon Guards, to Mary, daughter of Thos. Wood, Esq. of Chisleit Court.

May 12, at Christchurch, Lieut. Chas. Baker, R.N. of the Coast Guard Service, to Miss Tancende, of Christchurch, sister of the Rev. Dr. Tancende.

May 13, at Cheltenham, Capt. J. Hamilton Murray, R.N. to Fanny, youngest daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Pelham, of Sussex.

At Alne, Capt. John Constantine Trent, Royal Horse Guards, to Frances Sophia, eldest daughter of Edward Swainston Strangways, Esq. of Alne Hall, in the county of York.

May 22, at Woolwich, Mich. Moore, M.D. Assist.-Surg. R.N. to Mary, eldest daughter of T. Brown, Esq. Master-Attendant of Woolwich Yard.

## DEATHS.

## MAJOR-GENERAL.

April 11, 1834, Sir J. F. S. Smith, K.C.H., R.A. Knightsbridge.

## LIEUT.-COLONELS.

Nov. 16, 1833, Bircham, Ceylon Rifle Brigade, Jaffra, Colombo.  
 James Stewart, h.p. Unatt.

## MAJOR.

Nov. 27, 1833, Semple, 38th Foot, Bengal.

## CAPTAINS.

Oct. 8, 1833, Brockman, 55th Foot, Bellary, Madras.

Dec. 30, — Donelan, 57th Foot, Fort St. George, Madras.

April 8, 1834, James Turner, late 10th Royal Vet. Batt.

## LIEUTENANTS.

Nov. 10, 1833, Ahmuty, 11th Drag., Meerut, Bengal.

Nov. 23, — A. Thompson, h.p. 19th Drag. Bermuda.

Dec. 8, — Smithwaite, 49th Foot, Poona-mallee, Madras.

Dec. 10, — M'Pherson, 48th Foot, Cannanon, Madras.

March, 1834, Joyes, h.p. 95th Foot.

March 18, — Leigh, h.p. 62d Foot.

March 28, — Coghlan, 82d Foot, Dublin.

## ENSIGN.

Feb. 17, 1834, St. Lawrence, h.p. 60th Foot.

## COMMISSARIAT DEPARTMENT.

March 16, 1834, Deputy Commissary-General Thomson, h.p.

## MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Oct. 21, 1833, — Grupe, h.p. 1st Light Inf. Ger. Leg.

Jan. 15, 1834, Surg. Glasco, h.p. Staff, Lambeth.

Feb. 16, —, Edgar, h.p. 3d Royal Vet. Batt., Herwick.

April 13, —, Assist.-Surg. Trimble, h.p. 4th Drag. Guards, Clogher, Ireland

Dec. 15, 1834, at Cawnpore, in the East Indica, Lieut.-Colonel G. H. Murray, C.B. 16th Lancers, and Brigadier-General on the station. He served with the same Regiment throughout the Peninsular war, and at the battle of Waterloo commanded the regiment early in the day of the 18th of June, upon Colonel J. Hay being desperately wounded.

Jan. 13, on passage to England from Calcutta, Lieut. G. M. Archer, 16th Regt.

Feb. 10, drowned, on his passage from Ireland Island to Sir George's, Bermuda, by the upsetting, during a squall, of a small sailing boat, in his 31st year, Second-Lieut. A. C. Orlebar, Royal Engineers.

Feb. 15, at the Cape of Good Hope, on board the Duke of Buccleugh, Cornet C. J. Stock, 13th Light Drag. in his 25th year.

On board the Marquis of Hastings, from Bombay to London, Lieut. W. V. L. Hesse, 2d Foot, third son of L. Hesse, Esq. of Chesterfield Lodge, Herts.

At Barbadoes, Mr. Richard Goodridge, Purser, of H.M.S. Forte, (1800.)

March 8, at Halifax, Lieut.-Colonel James Fullarton, C.B. and K.H. Lieut.-Col. Fullarton entered the Army as an Ensign in the 51st Foot, on the 24th of December, 1802; became Lieutenant the 3d of July, 1803; Captain, 95th Foot, the 7th of May, 1809; Brevet-Major, the 7th of April, 1814; Major, the 18th of June, 1815; and Lieutenant-Colonel of the 96th Foot, the 13th of September, 1827. In May, 1803, he sailed for India, and joined the 51st Regiment at Columbo, in October following. He served in the Canadian war in 1803, 4, and 5; and in September, 1807, returned to England with the 51st. In 1808, he went to Galicia, and served in the campaign under Sir John Moore, including the battle of Corunna. In July, 1811, he was ordered to Cadiz, with part of the 3d battalion of the 95th Regt., and was present at the battle of Barrosa. In July, 1812, he was ordered to join the army in Portugal. In December following he returned to England in consequence of bad health; and in December, 1813, he was ordered to Holland. The 13th of January, 1814, he commanded a detachment of the 3d battalion of the 95th, at the attack on the village of Merxem. He was present at the bombardment of Antwerp in February; and at the battle of Waterloo he commanded the regiment during the greater part of that glorious day, (the senior officer, Lieut.-Colonel Ross, having been wounded early in the action,) and was conveyed to Brussels in the night, in consequence of a severe wound. In August, 1815, he rejoined the army at Paris.

April 11, Lieut. W. Richards, R.N. aged 42.

April 20, at Chelsea, in 1833 year, Capt. James Wright, late of the 6th R.V.B.: father of the brave but unfortunate Com. John Wesley Wright, R.N., who was barbarously put to death in the Temple, at Paris, in 1804.

April 23, at Denars, in France, Lieut. J. Arnold, R.N.

April 24, at Falmouth, Lieut. R. Ede, R.N., May 8, in Dublin, Lieut. and Quartermaster A. Connell, of the 1st Regt.

At Leamington, A. Duke, Esq. formerly Major of the 8th Foot.

May 3, at Bath Place, Kensington, Maria Elizabeth, daughter of the late Capt. James Murray, of Norwich, and formerly of the 9th Regt. It is too probable that the life of this excellent person fell a sacrifice to the anxious exertions she made to support an invalid sister dependant on her care.

May 4, at Petersfield, Com. Robert Bruce, R.N. (1818.)

In Liverpool, Capt. James Atherton, Adjut. of 2d Royal Lancashire Militia, aged 68 years.

Suddenly, of apoplexy, in the barrack-yard of Cahir, head-quarters of the regiment, Lieut. and Adjut. Hickman, 7th Drag. Guards.

May 9, at Bodmin, Mr. T. Barnes, Surgeon, R.N.

May 14, P. D. Sherston, Esq. of Stobery Hill, near Wells, and Lieut.-Colonel of the 2d Somerset Regt. of Militia.

May 15, at Devonport, Mr. W. Dryden, Surg. R.N.

May 16, at Portsea, Capt. Thos. Kingsford Morris, R.M. aged 47.

May 17, at Deptford, Lieut. Wm. Cockcraft, R.N., one of the survivors of Rodney's brilliant action.

May 19, at Bedminster, Somersetshire, Lieut. J. Bucknor, R.N. an officer who had often distinguished himself during the late war. He was on board the Royal George with Sir J. T. Duckworth, at the passing of the Dardanelles; served on shore with Sir Sidney Smith in Egypt, and was one of the gallant party which cut the French corvette Guêpe from under the batteries in Vigo.

Major-General Sir William Douglas, K.C.H. lately deceased, entered the Army as Ensign in the 1st battalion of the 1st Foot, 14th of February, 1796; and was appointed Lieutenant the 30th of October, 1799. He served in both ranks in the West Indies. In 1793, he raised an Independent Company, and afterwards exchanged into the 6th Foot, in which corps he did duty in different quarters, and accompanied it to Ireland, where he served during the rebellion. He was afterwards appointed to the Irish Staff, and continued thereon two years as an Assistant Quartermaster-General. On the 9th of July, 1803, he was promoted to a Majority in the 53d, which corps he did duty with until 1804, when he assisted in the formation of the 98th, to which Regiment he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1805, he went with his Regiment to Nova Scotia, and was afterwards employed in command in Canada, Bermuda, and upon the coast of America. On the expedition to the Penobscot, under Lieut.-General Sir J. Sherbrook, Colonel Douglas commanded that part of the army which was first landed, and which took possession of the fort and town of Castine, and continued to command a brigade during the whole of the operations connected with that expedition. He returned to his Regiment in 1816; and in 1818, the corps was disbanded. On the 4th of June, 1813, he received the rank of Colonel; and on the 13th of August, 1819, that of Major-General.

# TIDE-TABLE FOR JUNE.

Day.	Plymouth Dock-Yard.		Portsmouth Dock-Yard.		Ramsgate Pier.		Sheerness Dock-Yard.		London Bridge.		Age at Noon.
	Morn.	Aftern.	Morn.	Aftern.	Morn.	Aftern.	Morn.	Aftern.	Morn.	Aftern.	
1	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	
2	0 21	1 1	6 58	7 33	6 43	7 14	8 0	8 34	9 23	9 57	23-6
3	1 36	2 7	8 5	8 32	7 46	8 19	9 8	9 44	10 19	11 0	24-6
4	2 36	3 0	9 0	9 23	8 52	9 17	10 7	10 32	11 29	11 54	25-6
5	3 24	3 46	9 42	10 1	9 38	9 57	10 52	11 10	...	0 16	26-6
6	4 4	4 22	10 17	10 32	10 15	10 32	11 27	11 44	0 36	0 54	27-6
7	4 40	4 58	10 50	11 7	10 51	11 11	...	0 3	1 15	1 33	28-6
8	5 15	5 33	11 23	11 39	11 30	11 46	0 21	0 39	1 50	2 6	N.M.
9	5 54	6 14	12 0	...	...	0 7	1 0	1 18	2 36	2 44	1-1
10	6 34	6 52	0 20	0 41	0 28	0 50	1 38	1 57	3 5	3 24	2-1
11	7 12	7 32	1 1	1 23	1 8	1 28	2 17	2 38	3 45	4 7	3-1
12	7 52	8 14	1 44	2 7	1 51	2 4	3 0	3 24	4 29	4 51	4-1
13	8 37	9 1	2 31	2 53	2 35	2 57	3 49	4 14	5 16	5 41	5-1
14	9 29	10 19	3 25	3 51	3 23	3 48	4 33	5 6	6 4	6 31	6-1
15	10 20	10 54	4 21	4 53	4 15	4 48	5 33	6 5	7 0	7 30	F.Q.
16	11 28	...	5 20	5 30	5 26	5 59	6 38	7 11	8 1	8 35	8-1
17	0 1	0 51	6 46	7 24	6 28	7 4	7 50	8 15	9 11	9 44	9-1
18	1 24	1 54	7 51	8 19	7 32	8 8	8 57	9 30	10 17	10 51	10-1
19	2 23	2 53	8 46	9 10	8 40	9 6	9 59	10 28	11 22	11 52	11-1
20	3 22	3 49	9 36	10 0	9 33	9 59	10 54	11 19	...	0 21	12-1
21	4 15	4 40	10 25	10 49	10 26	10 53	11 45	...	0 49	1 15	13-1
22	5 6	5 32	11 14	11 39	11 21	11 46	0 13	0 39	1 41	2 6	Full.
23	5 57	6 22	...	0 3	...	0 1	1 3	1 26	2 23	2 52	15-1
24	6 41	7 2	0 28	0 50	0 36	0 58	1 46	2 7	3 13	3 34	16-1
25	7 23	7 41	1 12	1 34	1 17	1 39	2 28	2 47	3 56	4 16	17-1
26	8 1	8 23	1 53	2 16	2 0	2 23	3 9	3 31	4 37	4 58	18-1
27	8 41	8 59	2 39	3 0	2 43	3 1	3 53	4 14	5 19	5 39	19-1
28	9 19	9 41	3 22	3 44	3 20	3 42	4 32	4 55	5 59	6 21	20-1
29	10 2	10 23	4 8	4 31	4 5	4 25	5 15	5 36	6 41	7 3	21-1
30	10 48	11 16	4 55	5 23	4 50	5 18	5 50	6 27	7 26	7 51	L.Q.
31	11 46	...	5 53	6 23	5 49	6 16	6 55	7 21	8 18	8 45	23-1

## METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER.

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

APR. 1834.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Flood-meter Inches.	Evaporator Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
1	49-0	44-5	30-16	49-0	530	186	112	N. fr. br. and fine
2	50-2	45-0	30-20	48-8	676	112	109	S.W. lt. airs, showery
3	52-8	46-8	30-39	48-3	586	—	103	N.E. mod. br. cloudy
4	52-0	44-7	30-35	52-0	580	—	096	W.N.W. fr. br. fine day
5	56-2	50-1	30-28	53-4	557	—	106	N.W. mod. and cloudy
6	56-3	51-8	30-30	55-7	545	—	108	S.W. lt. airs, beaut. day
7	56-0	51-0	30-28	55-0	537	—	109	N.W. mod. and cloudy
8	54-3	45-7	30-29	48-7	493	—	096	N.N.E. fr. br. and cloudy
9	51-5	43-4	30-30	46-2	476	—	093	N. by E. blowing fresh
10	48-1	41-0	30-28	45-7	435	—	087	N. fr. br. cloudy
11	48-3	40-8	30-27	45-2	493	032	088	N. by W. fr. breezes
12	48-0	38-7	30-28	45-1	500	—	090	N. by E. fr. br. & squally
13	47-0	39-4	30-30	46-8	563	055	087	T. by E. mod. br. & fine
14	51-4	40-3	30-36	48-7	516	010	090	N.N.E. mod. b. variable
15	55-0	38-8	30-40	49-3	426	—	085	S.E. lt. br. beaut. day
16	55-1	41-2	30-34	54-7	450	—	073	N.N.E. lt. airs, fine day
17	57-0	43-4	30-24	55-0	366	—	100	E.N.E. fr. br. fine
18	54-8	44-6	30-24	51-8	439	—	087	N.E. mod. br. beaut. day
19	67-2	44-0	30-28	57-2	497	—	104	N.N.E. mod. br. & fine
20	56-0	43-5	30-29	54-8	490	—	102	N.E. lt. wds. beaut. day
21	55-8	45-7	30-33	53-0	460	—	100	N.N.E. lt. wds. fine day
22	56-4	50-0	30-26	55-3	495	—	096	N.E. to N.W. mod. br. cl.
23	55-8	49-3	30-28	51-8	469	—	098	N.N.E. fr. br. & hazy
24	53-8	46-8	30-30	53-8	468	—	092	N. lt. airs, beaut. day
25	54-7	45-6	30-15	53-8	475	—	087	N. by E. lt. wds. cloudy
26	55-6	42-0	30-01	54-4	431	—	100	S.E. beaut. day
27	52-8	45-0	29-53	52-3	432	—	086	E. lt. wds. beaut. day
28	50-7	52-8	29-32	60-7	476	—	108	S.S.W. squally weather
29	60-5	53-8	29-43	55-6	544	196	120	S.E. variable weather
30	55-9	53-0	29-60	54-8	578	188	087	S.W. fr. br. & cloudy

## A VISIT TO DONNA MARIA'S ARMY BEFORE SANTAREM.

" And far as mortal eye can compass sight,  
 The mountain howitzer, the broken road,  
 The bristling palisade, the fosse o'erflow'd,  
 The station'd bands, the never-vacant watch,  
 The magazines in rocky durance stow'd,  
 The holster'd steed beneath the shed of thatch,  
 The ball-piled pyramid, the ever-blazing match,  
 Portend the deeds to come."

DETAINED in Lisbon, waiting the arrival of a high functionary, through whose influence with the Portuguese ministers I hoped to make certain arrangements preparatory to a mission to South Africa, I took an opportunity to proceed up the country to the actual seat of war, to see and give an account of both contending parties. A countryman (Mr. Adams, a grower of fruit for the English market) had agreed to accompany me through both the Queen's army before, and Don Miguel's army in Santarem. He had a quinta on the Tagus beyond Santarem, which he was about to visit; and as he was well known to the Miguelite officers, I thought that a better opportunity could not present itself for proceeding to the scene of action.

I had my uniform and passport as a British officer with my baggage, which might have been produced if Don Miguel had detained me; but in order to avoid observation as much as possible, and to accomplish what I intended without questions being asked, I equipped myself partly as a guerilla, blue jacket and trousers, broad-brimmed hat, red sash, sword, and pistols, set off on a small ambling horse,—baggage and muleteer on a mule, and Mr. Adams riding his horse. I anticipated both pleasure and instruction from his company; but we had not proceeded far before my companion, without explaining his intention, rode on at a gallop before me, and disappeared. At this time I had been but a few days in the country, "was strange to the land and its language," and, having no suspicion of the trick that was about to be played me, I pushed on with my muleteer, hoping at every turn to see Senhor Adams waiting for us.

As we passed along one of the narrow and savoury streets of Lisbon, near the outskirts of this "perfumed" city, an extraordinary object overhead arrested our attention. I thought at first it was a Miguelite spy, on whom summary justice had been executed; for it appeared to be the body of a man in a high-crowned and broad-brimmed hat, round jacket, pantaloons, boots and spurs, which was suspended *à la lanterne*, and across the street, by a stout rope; the muleteer, however, solved the difficulty—the villainous figure was that of Judas the betrayer, at which stones and dirt had been liberally thrown.

The muleteer was a pleasant fellow, short and stout, sat carelessly on the top of my bags and c/oak, and was rigged out in a blue and white (Constitutional) night-cap, red vest, light-blue trousers, and sash; and with one spur he administered a severe punch ever and anon to the neck of his mule; he ate brown bread from his pocket, sang *modinhas*, or love-songs, and occasionally handed me a tin snuff-box. I thought of Don Quixote and Sancho, and fully expected some pleasant adventures rivaling those of the wind-mills, or flock of sheep.



Leaving the nauseous streets and canine scavengers behind, we breathed the pure air of the country, redolent of the perfume of orange-groves, of roses, and of jessamines; but we travelled miles before we could free ourselves of a badly-paved road, between high walls of the gardens of quintas (country-houses). The houses themselves, for some distance out of town, exhibited marks of recent and severe fighting. Many were roofless, their insides entirely gutted, the marks of fire above the windows, bullet-holes round them, and here and there the large *smash* of a round shot on the walls. This looked like the seat of war,—what *we* are ignorant of in our own favoured land, and what we are not sufficiently thankful for not experiencing. Pleasant residences occupied by troops—books, pictures, and furniture destroyed—cellars broken open—lower windows barricaded, upper ones broken—fruit trees torn from the garden wall to allow of its being loop-holed—ornamental trees, venerable with age, and from the hands which planted them, cut down to form abatis. It would have been well for some of those who know not how to appreciate the security and comfort of their own residences in our beloved islands, to have seen the miseries inflicted by war, despotism, and superstition, on a country greatly favoured by nature, and once pre-eminent in the scale of nations for wide-spread dominion and for commercial prosperity.

“ For 'tis a goodly sight to see  
What Heaven hath done for this delicious land;  
What fruits of fragrance blush on every tree,  
What goodly prospects o'er the hills expand—  
But man would mar them with an impious hand.”

The Scriptural allegory of the Vine is too applicable to suffering Lusitania to be here omitted:—“Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land; the hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars; she sent out her boughs into the sea, and her branches into the river. Why hast thou broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her? The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it. Return, we beset thee, O God of Hosts! look down from heaven, and behold and visit this vine.”

We met many of the peasantry proceeding to market with fruit and vegetables in panniers, or mats, on the backs of mules and asses; on the top of the load were large bouquets of flowers, of which the fair sex in Lisbon, cooped up as in a large gaol, are excessively fond. The female peasants were commonly dressed in a short cloth jacket, blue or red petticoats, some of them with a round hat on their head and others with a striped handkerchief, and almost all with Wellington boots on their feet; the men (in broad-brimmed hats and brown jackets, with a brown and white striped manta or plaid on one shoulder, and in their right hand a formidable quarter-staff) gave us in passing a rough *Viva, Senhor!*

The Portuguese peasantry in general are very civil and hospitable to strangers. “Speak them fair, and they will do all in their power to comply with your wishes and to answer your interrogatories, will go out of their own way to put you on yours, and will share with you their scanty fare, often without the expectation of remuneration. If, on the other hand, they are harshly used, or conceive themselves insulted, they are quick to revenge, and soon show the deadly use they can make of their

long staves, rushing upon and beating to death those who have incurred their displeasure. I have been told by English sportsmen who have seen much of the Portuguese peasantry, that, on asking leave from the farmers, they could go over and through every sort of ground and crop in pursuit of game: even in the grape season, when the country dogs are prevented from destroying the heavy and delicious clusters by a triangular apparatus attached to their neck, the dogs of the sportsmen were not prevented from going among the vineyards. The sentiments of the peasantry in general were in favour of Don Miguel; the influence of the priests occasioned this: but what availed the feelings of a poor, ignorant, and scattered population, as long as at Lisbon and Oporto (the ruling heads of the country) there was an overpowering party, determined to support the Queen and the *Carta Constitucional*?

Freed from the walls which interrupted our view on either side, we found ourselves ambling along between aloes and hawthorn hedges, the torrid and temperate zones being here in conjunction, as it were. The eye ranged over a fertile country on the right, being the valley of the Tagus, the corn-fields alternating with scattered groves of pale green olive trees and stunted vines, and the soil upturned with heavy one-handed ploughs, with wheels in front, and two or three yokes of oxen to drag them, a man with a goad, besides the holder of the stilt. It was the spring time of the year; a bright sun and sky were over head,—the face of nature looked gay and smiling,—wild flowers were rife in the hedges,—singing birds were not unfrequent—and the wind-mills on the hills on our left, with sails like Maltese crosses, went merrily round with a wild and strange noise; nothing was unharmonious but the dreadful creaking of the bullock carts, whose clumsy wooden wheels screamed and groaned in agony as they toiled through the sandy and broken road, reminding one of the meetings of the Cortes—great noise and little work.

At Sacavem we passed, by a bridge of boats, a stream running into the broad and glorious Tagus, here seen to wind among several fertile islands. Passing through some small towns, we arrived at Villa Franca. The style of architecture was in general solid and substantial; the houses of one, two, or three stories; the windows and doors large; the roofs nearly flat and covered with tiles, and the walls whitewashed—very absurd where there is such a glare; but very seldom, in England even, is a stone colour preferred to dazzling white, a colour which harmonizes so little with Nature's hues. A curiously-carved stone cross, with iron spikes at the top, marked the rank of the town. The women at the doors plied the ancient distaff, stuck in their girdle on the left side, and twirling the thread with their moistened fore-finger and thumb on the right. Unemployed men were seen lounging about, dragging their legs lazily after them, cased in breeches open at the knees, or drowsily resting on their staves, or sleeping at a door where a bush hanging from the wall told where "bom vinho" was to be had. The throat of the muleteer frequently sympathized with the dry leaves of the wine-bush; and I was never backward in complying with his request, for a quartello or pint glass of "vinho tinto, por amor de Deos." Neither the common red nor white wine of the country agree with strangers at first. I bought oranges for about a penny a dozen, a good-sized loaf for two-

pence, and we ate as we rode along, occasionally mumbling a curse at the unaccountable behaviour of Senhor Adams.

We stopped at a farrier's to get a new shoe for my beast, when who should appear but the senhor himself, with a lady in charge, seated on a sort of chair, strapped on a mule! Our worthy did not wait for me, but passed on, merely saying, "I suppose you'll overtake us immediately." I was not five minutes after him; but as I suppose he turned off the road with his friend, and let me pass, (doubtless much pleased with the success of his artifice,) I held on my way with the muleteer, heartily wishing the senhor at the devil!

Villa Franca is a considerable place; but many of the houses were empty, in consequence of the war; and in fact the towns through which we had passed had all a desolate look about them, probably from the same cause.

We found here in the market-square a newly-raised regiment of movil (moveable) militia; they were rather party-coloured, not having got proper clothing. One of their sentries had better have been transferred to a *fixed* regiment, for he had a little head between round shoulders, a great rotundity of flank, and on his "fair belly" rested his hands, holding diagonally across his corporation his fusee. He swaggered and rolled about at his post at a great rate; thinking, I suppose, that the women looked after him, and said, "What a proper man!"

A brig of war and schooner lay off Villa Franca, bearing the "bandeira azul e branca," blue and white flag of the Queen, with the Portuguese crown in the centre. These vessels were intended to keep open the navigation of the river, and parties from them had frequent skirmishes with the Miguelites occupying the south side.

Near Villa Franca we passed some of Lord Wellington's formidable lines, redoubts, and batteries, extending to and beyond Torres Vedras, and thus enclosing Lisbon from the sea to the river. Many of the defences can now be hardly distinguished above the grass, which covers them, the winter rains having crumbled the earthen breastworks into the ditches; others again, with more substantial revêtements, are nearly entire, and remain as monuments of the master-mind which planned them, and the zeal and activity of the engineers who superintended their construction in the short space of eight months, and with a starving peasantry, which furnished seven thousand labourers for the great work.

At Villa Nova the heat was great. The town was almost entirely ruined by the French. Its position is very strong, on a low hill, with a deep stream along the southern wall, filled with the tide from the Tagus. The muleteer here got into conversation with an old woman, and his desire to talk was so great that I could hardly get him along, till some armed and mounted peasants or guerillas rode up to us, with Spanish hats, long sticks on their shoulders, and swords and carbines by their sides; on perceiving whom he saw the necessity of remaining near me, to save, if possible, my baggage and his own bacon.

Sick and wounded officers and soldiers passed us occasionally. They rode on mules or asses, had generally rough beards on their chins, travelled in threes and fours, and carried long guns and swords to defend them from the guerillas.

Labouring through heavy sand, with green lizards disporting themselves, they he mounds of their holes by the wayside, we passed a very

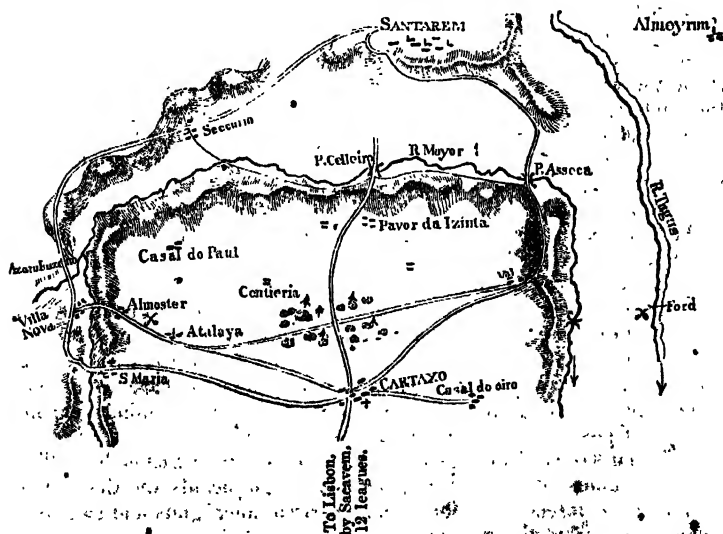
likely place for an adventure—viz. a scattered pine wood. I was obliged to dismount and walk my jaded horse here, and had made up my mind to a shot from behind a tree; however, we passed on unmolested; verifying on this, as on other journeys, the maxim, that if a man keeps always perfectly sober, with an even temper and no display of wealth, he may pass unscathed almost everywhere.

We ascended a steep road, and heard the drums and trumpets announcing sundown and our vicinity to an army. It was not here as it is at home, where civilians say that the military, having nothing better to do, make as much noise as they can, to show the lieges that they are not asleep: here they were in the actual presence of the enemy, or, as I heard an English adjutant of lancers say to his men, "Come, no grumbling, boys, about provisions: you ought to live for a week on the smell of an oil-rag, for remember you are now before the enemy."

After a hot ride of upwards of fifty miles, without (hardly) food or rest, we found ourselves in the market-place of Cartaxo, the headquarters of the army of the Queen, situated on a table-land, two leagues from the famous Santarem. The market-place was full of lancers, caçadores, and country-people. The soldiers were lounging about; the (once) red jackets of the lancers of a claret colour from service; and the brown-clad infantry much cleaner than the dragoons,—each man had his haversack over his shoulder, which he was employed in filling from the stalls of vegetables and fruit, or else taking off an evening potation of wine at an Estalagem.

#### POSITION OF DONNA MARIA'S ARMY BEFORE SANTAREM, 1834.

SCALE—Cartaxo to Santarem, 8 miles.



It was too late to go to the advanced posts, four miles distant, to see Colonel Shaw, to whom I had an introduction, and I was not rigged in a proper manner to wait on any of the staff of Field-Marshal Count Saldanha; so I made up my mind to pass the night among the mules and muleteers. In wandering about I discovered an old friend, the eldest son of Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, now a lieutenant of lancers in her Most Faithful Majesty's service. He introduced me to his captain (a Portuguese officer); and after some tea and talk over the occurrences of the war, and anticipating a fight on the morrow, Lauder and myself retired to find out his billet. But he had only just arrived in Cartaxo, had not noted the land-marks, and could not find his quarters; so we were both compelled to turn into the mule-stable. Here we got water from a leathern bucket out of a deep well in the court, to quench our thirst; found two square oil-presses in the stable; one of these was filled with straw, the other with snoring muleteers; a dozen mules, busily feeding, were alongside. We spread cloaks on the straw; and when about to lie down, a rough-haired dog seemed to move in the straw; on touching it with my foot, a child appeared from a hole, into which it had inserted its person for warmth. For four hours after we lay down sleep was denied us: the "industrious fleas" were really quite unmerciful, and we were positively devoured. A muleteer had got hold of a black bag I usually carry to set at defiance these tormentors, so we were completely at their mercy. We fidgeted and kicked out, whilst occasionally the mules let fly at one another with their hoofs, accompanied with a horrid noise. I have passed a few such nights before, which at the time gave rise to the reflection, if such intolerable misery was compensated for by visiting foreign scenes. But a few hours' sleep towards mornning, and a bright sunshine, would quickly efface from the recollection our previous tortures.

"Though sluggards deem it but a foolish chase,  
And marvel men should quit their easy chair  
The toilsome way and long, long league to trace—  
Oh! there is sweetness in the mountain air,  
And life, that bloated ease can never hope to share."

Here let me give an anecdote regarding fleas. An English friend, settled in Portugal, used to journey periodically between Lisbon and Oporto, and at one of the stages an old priest was in the habit of coming in to hear the news and chat for an hour. The discourse one day turned on the uses of different animals, as the horse, the dog, &c. "E pulgas," (and fleas,) inquired my friend, "of what use are they?" "Fleas!" answered the priest, "why fleas are of great use: they make people active; they prevent them going to sleep: thus, when a person is bit by a flea, he hunts for it, looks about to catch it, and is wide awake!" A very good idea truly for a fat, lazy priest!

We shook the straw off our clothes, and went down to the barracks of a troop of British lancers in a quinta outside the town. We found some of the men sleeping in their cloaks on the ground-floor, and others cleaning their arms and accoutrements, talking of what they had done, and what they intended to do, in putting to flight ten times their own number of Miguelites. Lances, sabres, and saddles were picturesquely disposed about their dormitory. We asked the adjutant for water to wash and a share of his breakfast, when into an upper room marched

two troopers with a camp-kettle between them, containing water, followed by two others, with another kettle containing a savoury mess of ration-beef boiled with bread and onions. This last was hoisted on the top of a barrel; I drew the knife and fork from my dirk; and three hungry mortals, standing round the kettle, quickly saw the bottom of it.

It was one subject of complaint with the Queen's lancers that they had no pistols. They told an absurd story of the Miguelite dragoons having a particular cut (four), by which the lance was cut through. As an old dragoon, I think lancers are better without fire-arms: if they have a pistol, they are fonder of having "a pop" with it at a distance than using their more effective point. Another subject of complaint with the English lancers, was, that they were not entirely commanded by their own countrymen. The privates had presented a memorial to the Marshal, to the effect that they were well pleased with their rations and pay, (as they ought to have been, for both were ample and regular,) but that they would not serve under Portuguese commanders.

Most of the English lancer officers had resigned—very foolishly, I thought—because one of their number, a fine gallant fellow (Captain Rumley), had been sent to the Castle of Lisbon for a day or two, in consequence of a misunderstanding about the sale of a horse; on which his companions, in arms got on "the high horse," and must needs throw up their commissions; thus punishing themselves, and forgetting that they ought to make up their minds to their fine feelings being hurt, if they enter a rough and partly irregular service. "Stand by the ship to the last plank!" ought to have been their motto, and as long as their own honour was not tarnished.

I delivered letters to Majors Savedra and the Baron Wiederhold, on the staff of the Marshal, and then went to be presented to Saldanha. His Excellency occupied the principal house in the main street of Cartaxo, the upper windows of which were ornamented with iron balconies. In an outer room, with a surbase of blue and white tiles, and the wall neatly painted with festoons of flowers, we found some young officers studying the art of war on a backgammon-board, while a couple of packs of cards lay on a side-table; an excellent lithograph of Don Pedro fronted the door, representing the Emperor as he appeared at Oporto, with a black beard on his breast.

Till the Marshal appeared, I got into conversation with one of the staff, whose opinion was that there was now little hope for Miguel; that parties of the Queen's army had fought their way round Santarem, and returned to observe it; that the town itself was very strongly intrenched; and that though it might be taken, yet it would cost a loss of 4000 men to fill up the ditches with their bodies, in the Napoleon style of warfare; but that in a short time it must be evacuated, and that it was not worth while to make any great sacrifice of lives at present.

A curtain was withdrawn from a door, and I found myself in the presence of the Field-Marshal, who advanced with an affable smile on his countenance. He is of a robust make, six feet in height, grey hair, moustaches, and whiskers, and wears spectacles on a nose slightly turned up; his age is apparently upwards of fifty; and his dress was a double-breasted blue surtout and brass buttons, and brown trousers with a double stripe of red. I was highly pleased with the frank and engaging manner of his Excellency, and was surprised to hear him speak English

better than any foreigner I ever knew; his countess is an Irish lady, and he himself served throughout the Peninsular war. He inquired about my voyage to Lisbon, and about my intended mission to Africa; said he was happy that I would have an opportunity of seeing the good condition in which the Queen's army was; and that if I waited a short time, I would see an end of the war; inquired what news from France; and, after some conversation on the state of the peasantry in Portugal, he retired.

Saldanha was universally beloved and respected by the army under his command; and, to show the estimation in which he was held by our own countrymen—not often complimentary to foreigners—whenever he happened to ride near the quarters of the British, the men turned out spontaneously and cheered him.

I got a horse from a staff officer and proceeded to view a part of the position before Santarem. Cartaxo, a straggling town, with a church and a few hundred inhabitants, stands in the centre of a table-land rising 250 feet above the Tagus, at a distance of three miles to the right. Cartaxo, as I said before, was the head-quarters of the position, and there were quartered in it the sappers and miners, a regiment of lancers, a regiment of carabineers, and the celebrated 2d caçadores; in front of Cartaxo, and to the right and left of it, in different quintas and villages, some as far off as four miles, were distributed the other regiments comprising the force of Saldanha. Between the elevated position of Saldanha and Santarem is a valley—not an impassable swamp at all seasons, as some imagine, but fields watered by the Rio Mayor—which, passing under the bridges of Celleiro and Asseca, turns to the right, and at some distance below Cartaxo joins the Tagus.

The position was naturally very strong, and it was further strengthened by art; in front of the ravines leading into the valleys of the Rio Mayor and Tagus were low hills; on these were breast-works and pieces of artillery, thus forming outworks to the naturally fortified position, the table-land of Cartaxo.

Looking across the valley of the Rio Mayor, we saw Santarem on its long hill rising three hundred feet above the plain, with several spires and domes, breaking the line of houses. The house occupied by Miguel was also plainly seen, and figures at an open window, by means of a telescope. The house was a large building, with many windows, and near it a church, on which was a telegraph at work. The old city wall is on the north side of the town, and we could perceive traces of breast-works and batteries on the south side: the new ditches were reported to be of the depth of three men; and in some places there were double lines of them. The Tagus runs close under Santarem to the east, where there is a lower and an upper town, and where the hill is very precipitous: the side presented to us was green and sloping, and covered with scattered olive and cork trees. The city, containing thirteen churches, fourteen monasteries, and ten thousand inhabitants, was the residence of the court of many of the early kings of Portugal, and is celebrated in the history of the country.

Looking to the right, we saw the great and fertile plain of the Tagus, with the town of Almeirim in the distance, and groves of trees diversifying the fields, round many quintas and farm-houses: it was a scene of plenty and abundance, and I was pleased to observe the peasants at

work in their vineyards, turning up the rich soil with hoes shaped like a swallow's tail; and to notice numerous droves of horses and cattle, and flocks of sheep, feeding near the contending parties. There was no disease here in the spring; but as the season advances, some parts of the plain become so unhealthy for want of proper drainage, that the peasants gallop through them to avoid the baneful influence of the malarial.

Dressed in a braided surtout and white trousers, with a forage cap, and formidable red beard, an officer of middle size, and with an aquiline nose, approached us, riding on a grey galloway,—this was Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Shaw, K.T.S., commanding the Scotch Fusiliers,—a brave soldier—a man of honour,—one who has rendered eminent service to the Queen—who has been ten times wounded in her cause, and who commands the most effective corps of foreigners in the Liberating Army.

We returned to Cartaxo, and saw three Miguelite deserters enter it with their arms; they had infantry chakoes on, and dirty white jackets and belts: their appearance was squalid and ill-fed. As a contrast to these poor fellows, we dined heartily with a Commissary-General, Senhor Krus, who, with another Commissary and two or three score of clerks, kept the army excellently supplied with provisions and the means of transport. People imagine in England that the Queen's army was starved: all I can say is, that many of the men were unable to button their jackets; but to this it may be answered, that they were furnished by *contractors*.

I was much pleased to meet at dinner Dr. J. Rutherford Alcock, Staff Surgeon, a young man of gentlemanly manners and appearance, and of excellent ability. He, like Colonel Shaw, has served Donna Maria zealously since the commencement of the war, and has frequently dressed the wounded under fire.

I was rather surprised at the cool way in which one or two Portuguese officers came up to me: carelessly picking their teeth, they asked me if I belonged to Colonel Shaw's regiment; and though they appeared listless and indifferent at first, they afterwards improved on acquaintance. Many of the officers before Santarem were sorely at a loss what to do with themselves. An officer of the English regiment rode daily into Cartaxo from Atalia, distance a league, walked up and down a dull street, and then returned to his quarters. "If I were not to kill time in this way," he said, "I must go to sleep under a tree, or else shoot myself."

Next morning I breakfasted with Dr. Alcock, at a small farmer's, where he was billeted. In the principal room there was the figure of the Virgin and Child on a table, and covered with a piece of gauze; on the walls were hung prints of Saints; and a few clumsy chairs and a table comprised the furniture. In the kitchen was a large open fireplace, in which there were a number of pots and pans. The old woman and her daughter sat on stools knitting, and complained to the Doctor of the state of their stomachs; no wonder, since their usual diet was green vegetables, oil, garlic, and sour wine. In an out-house were many pipes of "vinho tinto." Here and elsewhere in Portugal, the peasantry cultivate grapes (instead of corn) on rich soils, because they yield a quick return, with little labour.



Colonel Shaw having sent a couple of mules with his servant Griffin for me, (a bulky, talkative fellow, and a capital forager,) I trotted out to the advanced posts at Val de Santarem. Our road led through vineyards and corn-fields, with aloes, cactus, and thorn hedges; then over a heath, with "bonny blooming heather," many bulbs, and the white flowers of the gum cistus sprinkled over it; the trees were olives and pines, and the soil light sand. The road between Val and Cartaxo (four miles) was dangerous to travel at night. Soldiers of the moveable battalions, in particular, used to attack and rob solitary wayfarers. Among other sufferers was a serjeant of the Scotch, who, returning from market with a load of sugar and coffee on an ass, was struck down by a quarter-staff, from behind; recovering himself, he grappled with one of the Moveables, who immediately called out "Camaradas!" when two others jumped over a hedge, robbed the serjeant of his money and groceries, and left him with a stab in the thigh; the Moveables thus *fixing him*.

Val is seated in a hollow between two hills, and partly on the plain of the Tagus, and the white houses are scattered among trees and gardens. By the side of the road to Santarem was the quarters of Colonel Shaw; a long, single-storied peasant's house in a vineyard, into which the enemy's shells were sometimes thrown. In a more sheltered situation were the houses and tents occupied by the Scotch Fusileers.

The Colonel and myself occupied a small room twelve feet square, in which were a camp bed, a rude sofa, three chairs, and a table; swords, telescopes, and caps, hung on the wall. Here I passed my time pleasantly, living on ration-beef and bread, and an occasional fish,—the sauce, a good appetite and agreeable conversation. From the door we could plainly see, at the distance of a mile, the advanced pickets of the enemy, occupying an elevated battery which commanded the bridge and causeway of Ponté Asseca. There were generally two cavalry videttes and two infantry soldiers in the battery, to prevent each other deserting; all dressed in blue jackets and chakoes, with white belts; and they seemed to be in good order. The reliefs, as they went in and out of the battery, were quite exposed to the shot from our side; and, occasionally, a staff-officer with his orderly would gallop to the parapet and reconnoitre us through his glass.

The Scotch Fusileers was, undoubtedly, the most effective regiment of foreigners in the service of the Queen. Their appearance on parade was very creditable to the Colonel commanding, and to an excellent selection of officers; and the interior economy of the corps was also as perfect as circumstances would admit. I say all this, not from partiality for my countrymen, but because it is really the fact. The strength of the regiment was 600.

The men had been hitherto dressed in blue jackets with red facings, like the English and Irish regiments, (of whom presently,) but Colonel Shaw had managed to get new scarlet coatees for his men, with white facings, like his old crack corps, the celebrated 52d Light Infantry. This rather annoyed the English and Irish Commandants. At the review on the Queen's birth-day, the Scotch Fusileers appeared in new red jackets and white trousers; three pipers, in feather-bonnets and tartans, at their head; and the officers also well dressed: the Colonel

and Adjutant wearing the red and white chequer cap and ball of the 71st, or Highland Light Infantry, which is now the head-dress for officers and men\*.

My national feelings were strongly excited on seeing my countrymen in the field under such a favourable aspect. Of course, I always dressed in the tartan myself, and was much diverted by the exclamation of two of the Fusileers, when I first appeared among them,—“G—d, Jock, there's a Hielandman!” cried one. “I'll be d—d if it's no,” answered the other, in the broadest Caledonian accent. On getting into conversation with them, and inquiring how they liked the service, they would answer, “We like the service very weel, Sir, but we would like it better if John Macdoul (Don Miguel) would come out oftener, and hae a fecht; we're wearied lying here before Santarem: we're weel pleased, though, to get awa frae Lisbon, for we ken what we're signing here; no like doon there,—when they tell't us to come in and touch the pen,—and we would say, ‘We'll no touch the pen till we ken what it's a' about; they would say to us, Weel, ye may go to h—ll then, we dinna want ye'r d—d signing, we can do *without* it.’”

The rations of the British troops in the service of the Queen were, 1 lb. of good meat per day, 1½ lbs. of bread, 1 quartello or pint of red wine, a tot or glass of spirits, and 5 vintems (6½ pence) besides, in money. Colonel Shaw was particular in seeing his men get their money before nine o'clock in the morn'g. Thus, during the day, they got rid of it, if they saw fish, vegetables, or fruit, which tempted them; and at night had nothing left to get “heartly” with. Drunkards were punished in the Fusileers by their pay being stopped, and given to improve the mess of their comrades. This annoyed them exceedingly, and their selfishness and angry feelings were roused on being taunted and jeered by their comrades. Drunkards in British regiments, in general, are apt to sell their necessaries for liquor. This was checked in the Fusileers in the following manner. The moment it was ascertained that a man had sold a shirt or any other article of his kit for *aquadente*, the whole contents of his knapsack were taken from him, and he was compelled to buy each article back again by stoppages from his pay. This also bothered them; so that I saw little drunkenness among the Fusileers, excepting, always, the liberty lads, with laurel in their caps on the anniversary of some battle; who drank and boasted of their exploits to the gaping recruits.

British officers had been put on Portuguese pay since the first of January last: thus, subalterns got 2s. 8d., besides rations. Now this was really ample in the field, if they only refrained from cigars, porter, and other luxuries. But no: John Bull will not deny himself indulgences; and many officers were therefore in distress. An Ensign in England receives 5s. 3d. a day; and out of that he pays 2s. for his dinner; 3s. 3d. are left for wine, servant, clothes, &c. Officers must wear good coats in England; but in the field it matters little if a man fights “out at elbows.”

The strength of the army before Santarem was 12,320 men, and 1503 horses, in the month of April; while Don Miguel had 11,200

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\* The colours, of crimson with the Royal Arms of Portugal, were stained with the blood of the colonel and of several of his officers.

men in and about the impregnable city. The whole of the Liberating Army throughout the kingdom then consisted of 32,292 men, and 2171 horses; which details, with others, were kindly furnished me by order of the Marshal, in return for a plan of his position.

I saw several reviews,—one of these was in honour of the arrival of Lord Howard de Walden, the British Envoy Extraordinary, and Admiral Sir Thomas Parker, commanding in the Tagus. On this occasion a division of the Liberating Army (some called it the De-liberating Army) was ordered to assemble on the heath near Casal do Oiro, and pass in review before the above personages. On galloping to the ground, I found the troops in line, with the Field-Marshal, Envoy, and Admiral, surrounded by a numerous staff, in front. The troops broke into open column, and commenced marching past.

First appeared Brigadier-General Bacon, commanding the cavalry, tall, stout, and good-looking, dressed in a hussar cap, blue jacket and trousers, and red pelisse. He is a brave man and an excellent drill, and is deserving of great credit for organizing a cavalry force in a besieged town, (Oporto,) which did good service to the Queen when it could act in the open country. Behind the Brigadier came the lancers in red jackets, and, in general, on good English horses; they then mustered 500 men and 432 horses, and consisted of British, French, Belgians, and Portuguese, then came a regiment of Portuguese cavalry (500 carabineers) in chakoes with a short red feather, blue jackets and overalls, their cloak worn over their holsters and under their grey saddle-cloths, and piled to such a height in front of their breast, that in action they doubtless ride about for some time after their heads are carried off, as the Mahrattas are said to do in the East. The carbines were slung in a superior manner, entirely behind the right leg, (and not across the thigh, as with us,) by which the trousers are not worn. The Portuguese confess that their cavalry is not their best arm, for they are too lazy to attend to their horses, and, besides, ride indifferently.

Next followed the favorite arm of Portugal, the Caçadores, being the 5th regiment, consisting of 600 men, in high caps, narrowing towards the crown, black cords round them, and a tuft in front, dark brown jackets and trousers, and black belts. They were particularly clean and neat in their dress, and their accoutrements well fitted, reflecting great credit on their officers and on themselves; many of their jackets were two years old, still they were not ragged, as I am sorry to say many of the British were after one year's wear; our people really do not take that care of their clothes which the Portuguese do, and are too prone to sell them for that cursed spirit *aquadente*, as they call it. The Caçadores are quiet, orderly, and respectful, and several of the regiments (particularly the 2d) have a high character for bravery and discipline.

A regiment of the line followed the Caçadores, in chakoes, with a blue and white tuff, blue jackets, white facings, and white belts; their appearance was inferior to that of the Caçadores, but very respectable. The rank of the officers was distinguished by the colonel wearing two bullion epaulettes, (in the line, of gold,—in the militia, of silver;) the lieutenant-colonel, by a bullion epaulette on the right shoulder, and a fringe one on the left; the major, *vice versa*; captains, by two fringe epaulettes; lieutenants and ensigns, by one on the right or left shoul-

ders. In the highest ranks a field-marshal has his collar, cuffs, breast, and epaulettes covered with embroidery; a lieutenant-general, two rows of embroidery; a major-general, cuffs and collar embroidered; a brigadier, broad gold lace on the cuff and collar, with stars on his epaulettes.

A regiment of volunteers marched next, in brown forage caps and jackets, and well appointed they were; and such men as those who formerly followed in many a toilsome march, and fought in many a sharp skirmish, under the conduct of that gallant officer and most excellent man, Sir Nicholas Trant.

A regiment of Belgians then appeared with a tall fellow of a tambour-major in a cocked hat and tricolor cockade at their head. They were commanded by the brave Colonel Borso, a Genoese, with a bushy black beard, and wearing the Commander's Cross of the Tower and Sword. He was shot between the eyes at Oporto, (disdaining ever to lie down to screen himself or his men from shot,) and his recovery was considered miraculous. The Belgians were dressed in blue jackets, with yellow belts, and there were Turks and Greeks, Cossacks, Highlanders, and other *savages* in their ranks; there were more desertions from the "Braves Belges" than from any other description of force; yet Borso had his regiment in good order. His major was a fine fellow of a Pole, shot in the nose at Warsaw. The last regiment of Belgians, which arrived a few months ago in Portugal, consists of 800 men, well armed and equipped; the women too, attached to each company, are all dressed in uniform, round hat, blue jacket, dark petticoat, and a small keg suspended from their shoulders. These 500 lusty fellows declined serving unless they were always kept together: a part of them refused to disembark at Lisbon until the rest arrived from Oporto, and they were loud in their complaints at being separated into two wings of 400 each. I have no patience for this nonsense: it *may* have been the agreement that they were to serve together; but they ought to have known that they were of much greater use to the cause of Portugal by being separated for a time; their complaints were childish and ridiculous. If a man enters a foreign service, he ought to be ready to serve everywhere consistent with honour, or else return home.

After the Belgians marched the French regiment, in blue jackets and red facings: their tambour-major had on a most enormous bear-skin and red moustache, which he might have tied behind him. The men had the usual martial and fighting appearance of Frenchmen; their officers were picturesquely dressed in brown, blue, and green surtouts; chakoes, with red tufts and horizontal peaks; forage-caps, flat, round, and square, red trousers and sky-blue pantaloons, with Hessian boots, long swords and short swords, straight and curved. The French and English officers have always been on excellent terms during the civil war in Portugal, and the French regiment has highly distinguished itself at Oporto and in the field; but there is still the old Peninsula leaven in the men; they both ravished and plundered. Thus, the Fusiliers had occupied the village of Villa Nova, near Caraxo, for some time; at first the inhabitants viewed them with apprehension, but the men so ingratiated themselves with the poor people, assisting them in their gardens, cleaning their houses, &c., that there were many tears shed when the order came for a change of quarters—the French relieved them, and they immediately commenced plundering the men and ravishing the women. I

saw one poor woman in a dying state from the ill-usage she had received after the battle of Almoester, and heard of several more. Young girls were for nights in the fields to conceal themselves, and the men were beaten and stripped to their shirts. The French soldiers excused themselves to some British officers by saying that the people of Villa Nova were Miguelites, and deserved what they had got, the contrary was the fact: they had been most civil to the Fusileers, and had liberally supplied them to the utmost of their ability.

The artillery was very well found in mules, and was in good order, though the Queen's artillerymen had not the character of being such good marksmen as Don Miguel's, these last also used a strange sort of ball made of a composition of zinc for want of iron, which splintered in a destructive manner when it struck any hard substance. Saldanha's artillery consisted of four  $5\frac{1}{2}$  inch howitzers, six 9-pounders, six of 6, two of 3, and three rocket-flamers; artillerymen, 230, conductors, 190, and mules, 302. The ammunition of the infantry was also carried on mules, each having 2000 ball cartridges in cases.

At this review there was no British infantry, as they were too distant to appear at it. The British grenadiers, (170,) and the Queen's Irish, (239,) lay at Atalaya, four miles from Cartaxo, on the extreme left of the position, these two regiments had Colonel Dodgson, C.B., (an old and experienced officer,) as the brigadier, Godfrey, (a very clever officer,) lieutenant colonel of the English, and Honnor of the Irish. These two regiments were much in want of new clothing, having old blue jackets with red facings. Many of the officers were good men, and would have done credit to any service, others could have been spared with advantage to the cause. Three London policemen came out with commissions to serve with the British troops, and a good drill, who had murdered a friend in cold blood at Rio Janero, there were besides these, some most determined villains in the shape of officers, who joined the Liberating Army from England—swindlers, liars, drunkards, and duellists, but a great many of these returned from whence they came after a short probation. Though many of the men of the English and Irish regiments were given to drink and to selling their necessaries, yet they always showed in action that they were made of "the right stuff," and delighted in nothing more than a regular set to with the enemy—going at the work with heart and hand. One of these fighting devils, wandering from his quarters, was surrounded by a Portuguese picket, he seized a musket, clubbed it, swore he would not be taken alive, commenced laying about him, put his six opponents to flight, and made his escape.

The British soldiers are to get land, or 40*l.* in money, at the end of the war.

Besides the chiefs formerly mentioned with Saldanha's army, there were Brigadiers General Bieto, Schwalbach, and Bento da Lianca; Colonel Xavier, (noted for bravery,) commanding the reserve; Colonel Pementel, quartermaster-general, and Colonel Pedro Paulo de Souza, adjutant-general.

From the review, the Envoy rode with Saldanha, &c. to the Pont' Asseca, to hold a conference with Don Miguel's commander-in-chief, Francisco, and propose terms to his master. Mr. Grant, Secretary of the Legation, had previously been sent into Santarem with a flag of truce; he remarked that the lines of defence, batteries, and barricades were

very strong; and failing to communicate personally with Miguel, it was agreed that General Lemos should give the Envoy an interview on the causeway leading to Santarém.

The heights and batteries both on the Santarém and Cartaxo side of the Ponté Asseca were immediately crowded with eager spectators, and on the distant hill of Santarém we saw a Miguelite force drawn up, and could hear the bells of the churches. General Lemos descended from the battery commanding the causeway, and advanced on horseback to meet Lord Howard (who was dressed in plain clothes) and Saldanha. The two commanders cordially shook hands. Lemos is a short and stout man, was raised from the ranks, and is a brave soldier; Saldanha afterwards mentioned the nature of the conference, which lasted half an hour.

Lord Howard said, that he was empowered by Don Pedro, &c., to offer these terms:—first, that Don Miguel should leave Portugal on a pension of 300,000 francs per annum; second, that an amnesty was offered to all his followers who would abandon his cause, that their property should not be confiscated, and the officers should retain their half-pay and rank of 1828; that if these terms were not complied with, an army of 10,000 Spaniards, in three divisions, was ready to march into Portugal, with money in their pockets to pay their way, and to put Donna Maria's government to no expense. Don Carlos being in Portugal, it was intended that the Spaniards should act against him as well as against Miguel, for their party and cause were the same. "I have just seen," continued Lord Howard, "the excellent condition of the Queen's army, and I believe you have little chance of success, if you prosecute the war; but even supposing that by any accident the army of the Queen was to be annihilated, still England and France are pledged never to allow Don Miguel to be king of Portugal." General Lemos answered, that he was sorry the differences between the contending parties could not be settled, and added, that he was afraid to mention the hard terms proposed to his master. Thus ended the conference, and the war continued.

" Ah, monarchs! could ye taste the mirth ye mar,  
Not in the toils of glory would ye fret—  
The hoarse dull drum would sleep, and man be happy yet."

I afterwards was present at a grand entertainment given by the Marshal to the Generals and to field-officers of regiments, on the Queen's birth-day, where great enthusiasm was displayed for the Queen, Don Pedro, and particularly for the Carta Constitucional, also for the re-union of all the military of Portugal. I was also presented by Saldanha to the Emperor, at a review on the field of Almoester.

Don Pedro is six feet high, and strongly made, has a dark complexion, black hair and mustaches, and an aquiline nose. In full dress he wears a cocked hat, with the blue and white cockade, and a gold embroidered blue coat and epaulettes; and on ordinary occasions, when riding about Lisbon, a rough Petersham coat and round hat; he is brave, active, temperate, and economical, fond of war and music. When I first saw him, he was ill with a spitting of blood, and could not sleep at night. The Empress is graceful, intelligent, and agreeable; and the young Queen, with a fresh complexion, and brown hair, is accomplished and amiable, though rather stout for her age (16). The Empress,

Empress, and Queen, live in the small palace of Necessidades for economy: this is very creditable to them, considering the exhausted state of Portugal.

One day I saw Don Miguel on a hill, surrounded by his staff, and reviewing a brigade of infantry. It was proposed to throw half-a-dozen shells at the party, which would have summarily ended the war, though in a cruel manner; however, in a little time the Rey Absoluto moved beyond range. To the credit of his troops be it said, that they had served him for thirteen months without pay, and with few desertions. In Santarem they got a little meat every second day. Once there were symptoms of a mutiny, when seven days' pay was distributed: the men got wine and tobacco with this, and were quite content. The Miguelite Minister of Finance came over one day to Cartaxo, perhaps for change of air, having a complaint in his *chest*.

As I propose to give in another place a further account of my visit to Portugal, I now conclude this paper with a skirmish.

A part of the Miguelite army had attacked the left of Saldanha's position at Almoster, and were repulsed, and they seemed inclined to try to turn the right also, for parties of cavalry and infantry used to pass a ford of the Tagus, and advance into the plain opposite the Quinta da Ribeira, and there engage the Queen's troops. One of these skirmishes may serve as a specimen.

Colonel Shaw and myself had been visiting the Field Marshal in Cartaxo, and in returning we went to an eminence, where there was some artillery, commanding a part of the plain of the Tagus. We observed some unusual excitement among the artillerymen,—breeches of guns uncovered—lighted matches, &c., and we hastened to inquire what was the occasion of their preparations; a telescope was handed us, and on looking through it towards the wooded banks of the Tagus, we saw a strong party of Miguelite cavalry and infantry crossing the river opposite to where we stood. We also observed, on the plain immediately below us, a party of Queen's lancers, not advancing directly towards the enemy, but obliquing slowly to the right of them, and apparently wishing to avoid them. This was very provoking, for the infantry was in motion to support the lancers if required. We immediately ran down the hill leading our horses, mounted, crossed a bridge over the Rio Mayor, and found General Bento da Franca reconnoitring with his glass, while the banks of the river were lined with light infantry, lying on their bellies, in extended ranks, and hammering their flints. The Colonel got permission from the General to lead the cavalry directly to the enemy, and engage them; we galloped after the lancers, and turned them in the proper direction, their commander (not an Englishman) saying, that he thought the enemy would be looking after some *porcos* at a farm to the right, where he meant to surprise them!

The enemy was concealed from our view by the trees; and a sharp firing commencing between them and some mounted guerillas (strapping fellows, in broad black hats, brown jackets, and red sashes), the Colonel and myself left the lancers to trot on, and requiring an orderly, out dashed from the ranks the English pugilist, the Game Chicken, now a serjeant of Queen's lancers, saying, "I'll follow you, Colonel!" and we galloped down to reconnoitre the strength and position of the enemy.

They were driven over the river; and as we showed ourselves on the

bank, we were received by a sharp fire, which cut the willow-trees round us: we galloped to some carabineers, hoping that they would dismount, and cover with their fire-arms the lancers crossing the ford. The firing still continued, accompanied with tremendous shouts and yells. I thought that great execution had been done, and went to a clump of trees, from which a great noise proceeded, and found it was merely the Portuguese lancers abusing the enemy at the top of their voices. The Game Chicken also was not backward in this species of combat; for charging to the front, and along the exposed bank, standing in his stirrups, and waving the pennon of his lance in defiance, he shouted out, "Venha cá," (come over here,) "Filhos de Puta, and we'll give you what you got at Torres Novas!" But the enemy declined the kind invitation, returning shots and abuse from the opposite side, and sending a ball through the neck of the horse rode by the officer of the picket. We then rode to a party of the lancers, drawn up in sand, to see if the ford could be attempted, when one of the Queen's (being perhaps half drunk), mistaking us for Miguelites, set his lance in rest, and charged us furiously, seemingly determined to run both the Colonel and myself through at one thrust. Luckily the sand was heavy, and the Colonel, lifting up a horse-whip, roared out, "You d—d rascal! what are you about?"—when the point of the lance was turned aside, and an excuse muttered for the mistake. After some more expenditure of powder and abuse, the Miguelites calling out to their Pedroite brethren, "Send away your foreigners, and we'll show you how we'll thrash you!" the General ordered the lancers to retire; and after being collected they returned to their quarters.

When all was quiet before Santarem, and those with whom I had business had returned to Lisbon, I went there, and after some delay, (in consequence of the war,) I completed my arrangements with the Government, and returned to England.

JAS. EDW. ALEXANDER, 42nd R. II.

J. United Service Club,  
June, 1834.

#### NAVAL EDUCATION.

THE establishment of a proper system of naval education has ever been a favourite topic of this Journal, from a thorough conviction that a cultivated mind is a necessary element in the formation of a perfect sea-officer; and that the pursuit of science, whilst it sweetens the path of life, and forms in itself a bond of union and amusement, is interwoven with all branches of nautical knowledge. Foreign nations fully appreciate these advantages. The French government omits no opportunity of affording their officers every facility in acquiring information. Each of the principal dock-yards is provided with a library and museum—even with a botanical garden; and the examinations of all candidates for promotion are so carefully conducted, as to insure the admission of none but well-educated persons. In this respect the Russians are every day improving, and they spare no pains, in that service, to stimulate exertion or reward talent. The Americans even, who as a nation are not characterized as encouragers of learning, are, yet, so



fully alive to the advantages of study on shipboard, and of inciting their officers to the acquisition of knowledge, that there are libraries in all their men-of-war. We have in our possession a list of the books supplied to the United States' ship *Vandalia*, in which are to be found 126 volumes of works embracing every department of learning.

All this improvement has not been going on in a corner, and it has been with regret and astonishment that under the late Admiralty we have seen the Royal Naval College sapped at its foundations, and tottering to its fall. The death-warrant of that excellent establishment was signed from the moment that the claim to appointment, granted at its institution to the pupils, was taken away. Midshipmen, who had received their preliminary education there, were provided with ships until they had passed their examinations for lieutenants; indeed, we believe till they attained that rank. All this is now swept away: the College has lost the peculiar privilege under which it flourished, and, for the first time, the complement of scholars is incomplete. Had any better plan of education been substituted, had the chaplain been made permanently schoolmaster, or the schoolmaster been placed in a respectable position, with a cabin, an uniform, and a seat at the officers' mess, then we could not have complained. We have long advocated a complete system of education on board; but thus to destroy an institution, which was intended for the benefit of the navy, without an attempt to amend it, or to substitute something better, not only shows how little this important subject is considered at head-quarters, but is in itself an act of injustice and injury to the profession, similar to the slight shown to the sister service in the case of Sandhurst.

Of precisely the same character is the extinction of the senior department, in which officers, who, not being employed, wished to improve their leisure for the benefit of the service and themselves, had the advantage afforded them of hearing lectures on naval science delivered gratuitously by the Professor of the College. An apartment was allotted to them in the dock-yard, and every facility afforded. The Lord High Admiral, our present beloved Sovereign, (long will the memory of his gracious administration be cherished by a grateful profession,) founded this establishment; and a library and museum would have followed; but the moment that his fostering hand was withdrawn, this desirable institution, which cost the country nothing, first dwindled for want of encouragement, and is now gone.

It would not be difficult to show how little science has been encouraged in other departments of the navy, nor how much those connected with the purely scientific branches have been kept in the back ground, if not totally overlooked. There are twaddlers who maintain that too much knowledge is a bad thing. Let them make their minds easy; on shipboard time is short, and opportunities few; and if it has so happened that some of our best seamen have been wanting in the science of navigation, depend on it, it has only been from want of those advantages. That energy which raised them to distinction in one branch of their business, would not, had circumstances favoured them, have left them deficient in another.

It is evident that science is all-important to the navy; and it is in a time of peace, whilst our attention is less distracted to other objects, that the encouragement of education amongst the officers becomes the most momentous consideration. With these objects in view,

amongst the various naval papers which lie on our table, our attention has been drawn to the "Report of the Council of Administration of the Royal Naval School," just published, and accompanied by the Regulations of the Seminary which is now at last established at Alfred House, Camberwell. The grave announcement of the pamphlet led us to suppose that there must be some new feature in this case, and that its subject matter involved some topic generally interesting to the navy as a profession. The appeal to our patriotic feelings to encourage and support the naval service, in page 5 of the Regulations, prompted us to take up our pen in its cause: but we confess that we have laid it down again, convinced that the time is arrived when it becomes our duty to make known precisely on what grounds this and similar schemes stand with respect to the two professions. The Royal Naval School, though it assumes a public title, is, to all intents and purposes, a mere private institution with private ends. Any academy or suburban "Establishment for young Gentlemen," being filled with the progeny of naval and marine officers, has nearly as much right to assume its title, and invite contributions. This school, strictly speaking, is established for the advantage of the individual officers, and may only, in so far, be construed into an indirect benefit to the profession as, in a pecuniary point of view, it places particular classes of persons in rather a more advantageous position than before. It says to the naval man, If you marry and will contribute, we will educate your children, if they are boys, for any calling or profession that you or they may choose, at the rate of a few pounds per annum less than any other seminary; but mark this—should any one of these conditions not be fulfilled, then our doors are closed. In short, it is a premium on two things: first, on engaging in the naval profession; and next, on marrying and begetting children.

But has not this institution the benefit of the naval profession for its object? has it not in view, like the Naval College, which the late Board of Admiralty have blindly crushed, the preparation of youths for the navy? Oh, no; the boys are not brought up for the navy at all. The navy does not want a class of persons who cannot afford to pay for their education, but are to be nourished on the bounty of Dr. Bell and the Yacht Club. The navy is an expensive profession; and to support the situation of volunteer or midshipman requires more funds than such children can afford to pay.

The most favourable light in which to view it appears to be as a charity. It is said that we cannot permit the progeny of our heroes to perish in the streets; but there is an essential difference between educating a child and providing for it. Education, it must be remembered, though a very important accessory of life, can hardly be called a necessity. The case of the orphan stands on far different grounds; and to protect the fatherless in their affliction is a sacred duty—a distinct command of nature and of religion. Major Lachlan's prospectus, which was published in the last Number of this Journal, starts by saying, that the proposed institution is for "the reception and education of orphan children;" and then goes on to state, it is open to the children of "*military officers in general.*" We should have preferred a distinct plan for establishing an orphan asylum, for either or for both services.

It is now four years since Commander Dixon originated, through the medium of this Journal, the scheme of a school for the sons of naval

and marine officers ; and much credit did his simple, unassuming prospectus do him : but what has become of the gallant Commander and his scheme ? We look in vain for the name of the founder in the galaxy of decorated officers who compose the Board of Directors. By what hocus-pocus has this happened ? We can inform the inquirer—a shell burst in the market-place. Dr. Bell, on his death-bed having read Dixon's paper, bequeathed 10,000*l.* to the school ; and never was there afforded a truer illustration of Shakspeare's words—" Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune." Dixon is forgotten.

But why, then, has it such respectable names at its head ? And why did the generous and philanthropic Bell give his money ? Simply because the Navy being the darling of the nation, to be considered its patron is a high ambition,—and to connect a name with it, is to bind that name to honour. It is natural and proper that any person, having once embarked in the scheme, should be disinclined to abandon it ; for, in this case, to desert would be to destroy. There is one consideration with regard to Dr. Bell's donation, which should be noticed. It is bequeathed under the precise stipulation, that the boys are to be taught on the Madras System,—and consequently the smallest infraction or deviation from this plan, one by no means universally approved or adopted, involves the whole establishment (for the Doctor, it may be supposed, was not without natural heirs) in a law-suit.

The Report invites contributions, and solicits the enrolment of naval officers, but to what purpose we can hardly understand ; for the mere member, beyond a voice at the general meeting, has very little advantage over the people in the street. The nominations to the gratuitous list are in the hands of those wealthy individuals (generally not naval officers) who have been able to lay out a few hundred pounds on what they considered a charity, or who have thought it a good investment for their money to purchase a share. As if the principle of patronage was not sufficiently grafted on the profession, we have, by this means, let in upon us a whole shoal of new masters. As if we were not often enough suing from the waiting-rooms of the Admiralty, we must now adjourn to the levées of the Governors of the Royal Naval School. Here is no competition : the simpleton or scamp stands just as good a chance as the youth of talent and respectability.

As regards the profession, the Naval Annuitant Societies stand on nearly the same ground. The principal difference is, that the one provides for your child when you are dead,—the other, while you are alive. And there is no Dr. Bell.

Thus stands the case. A private speculation, very indirectly connected with the Navy, under public colours, gets money and contributions. " Put a song in your window," says George Godfrey, " and call yourself a music-seller." In all this we offer no objection, but we consider that it is high time to undeceive those public-spirited members who have been led to think, that in supporting this academy they are benefiting the profession,—and to place it in its true light before the Service.

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## TACTICS.—NO. IV.

## HOW SHOULD INFANTRY BE TRAINED AND ARMED ?

“ Mon métier ;  
 Il n'est pas fort humain, mais il est nécessaire.  
 L'homme est né bien méchant ; Cain tua son frère ;  
 Et nos frères les Huns, les Francs, les Visigoths,  
 Des bords du Tanaïs accourant à grands flois,  
 N'auraient point désolé les rives de la Seine,  
 Si nous avions mieux su la tactique Romaine.  
 Guerrier, dès mon enfance, je professe aujourd'hui  
 L'art de garder son bien, non de voler autrui.  
 Eh quoi ! vous vous plaignez qu'on cherche à vous défendre !  
 Seriez-vous bien content qu'un Goth vint mettre en cendre  
 Vos arbres, vos moissons, vos granges, vos châteaux ? ”

VOLTAIRE.

TOWARDS the middle of the last century, all the nations of Europe successively adopted the system of tactics that had shortly before been introduced into the Prussian army, and over which the early victories of Frederick II. had already shed so brilliant a lustre. The great difference in manners, character, habits, moral as well as physical qualities, existing between the natives of different countries, seems never to have struck the princes and generals that presided over the military destiny of the world ; it presented, at least, no obstacle to the forced assimilation of these discordant materials. The new science thus became to the characters of men what the bed of Procrustes had once been to their limbs : it crushed the loftier qualities of the brave, in order to reduce the possessors to mere shooting-machines ; and vainly strove, on the other hand, by excess of torture, to elevate the timid and the feeble to the same exalted level of modern soldiership. War is the least levelling of all human pursuits, for its constant tendency is to develop character, and to range men according to character ; but modern tactics is a levelling science, that reduces its followers to the same standard—the standard of mediocrity. Thus the automaton Muscovite, the idle Spaniard, the restless and ambitious Frenchman, the active and energetic Englishman, and the puny and effeminate Italian, are all, in conformity with the enlightened view of the subject, drilled and armed exactly alike. The Duke of Choiseul's saying is verified at least in tactics : “ Alexander the Great and Alexander the coppersmith—*c'est tout la même chose.* ”

And what, after all, does this boasted science, so widely spread and so little worth, actually teach us ? The answer will no doubt sound very prosaical ; but as clearness is indispensable in all professional discussions, the details must be briefly entered upon.

The science of tactics sets up the soldier, instructs him in his facing, teaches him to keep time and step in marching, and to preserve his just position and alignment in the ranks. It further teaches its disciples to deploy from column into line—to break, or to file, from line into column—to diminish or augment the front of columns—to change the front or direction of lines ; and, not to offend the upholders of wonder-working squares, it teaches us to form hollow or compact bodies facing outwards in four, or, if we like it, in fifty different directions. As far as manœuvre and formations go, the science has attained a high degree of perfection

in the British Army. There are various opinions as to the best modes of executing different matters of detail ; and the general system of drill is, in the infantry, faulty in the extreme (the cavalry are much better off) ; but notwithstanding these disadvantages, there are no troops in Europe that, in point of celerity, promptness, and precision of movement, can at all approach to the British. The science thus brings men into action ; but once engaged, it leaves the contending parties to settle their quarrels as best they may ; it neither prepares them for battle, nor does it teach them to fight. It arms the soldier with a clumsy and unhandy musket, which, posted as he is in the ranks, he can never use to great advantage, and which he is besides never taught to use with skill ; so that very few soldiers know how to load a musket properly, or to pull a trigger without entirely jerking the muzzle of the piece away from the right line of aim. Accurate marksmanship is therefore totally out of the question, as was amply shown in the first and third parts of this essay. Though last, not least, modern tactics teach us to fix bayonets and to charge the enemy. Of all the manœuvres performed, this is the most irresistible at a review.

A volley fired, a quick advance, muskets at the long trail, the martial display ending with a grand charge, delight the heart of the martinet tactician, astonish the spectators, and make the very nursery-maids scream for joy. In the field its success has not always been so decisive : it has happened, that, contrary to established rule on such occasions, the enemy kept his ground ; the consequence invariably was, that the assailants halted, as if by one accord, and recommenced firing. A fierce and rapid onset is always trying to the nerves of those who are stationary, and this, followed by a much closer and consequently much more destructive fire, generally settled the business in favour of the attacking party, who, as usual, ascribed victory to a successful charge ; though the idea of engaging in hand-to-hand combat, armed only with clumsy muskets and rickety bayonets, never entered the head of a single soldier on either side. Perhaps I shall be told that I have only spoken here of the old Prussian system of tactics, established more than a hundred years ago ; and that I have entirely overlooked the new and wonder-working science that sprung up during the war. True it is that I have only spoken of the old system, and for the best of all reasons, I am totally ignorant of the existence of a new one.

We constantly hear it asserted, that great discoveries and vast improvements have been made in the science of arms by the mighty genius which the many conquering leaders of our time have displayed ; but the moment we look for proofs, we are involved in difficulties. Owing to the great efforts made by the contending parties during the wars that sprung out of the French Revolution, armies, far surpassing in numbers any that had ever before been assembled by civilized nations, took the field against each other. Enlarged armies naturally rendered enlarged fields of operation necessary ; the empire of chance was augmented in proportion, without being anywhere checked by an observable increase of ability. In times of revolution, reckless and daring men often attain to the command of armies ; the French Revolution saw this exemplified in countless instances. And as the leaders so promoted had nothing to lose by defeat, and every thing to gain by victory, they readily ventured upon the most extravagant enterprises. In cruelty to the feeble, in

oppression of the weak, and in scornful infringements of all neutral rights, these men far surpassed every thing before known in civilized times; they deviated as widely from the received rules as from the received courtesies of war, but they nowhere enlarged the bounds of science. On the contrary, they blindly handed the truncheon of command over to the Goddess of Fortune, who often as blindly placed crowns of laurel and of empire on brows for which the sober Goddess of Wisdom would probably have decreed very different decorations.

Prodigious means were naturally put in motion by nations struggling for their very existence; the shock of mighty masses reverberated wide and far; and Europe was more than once strewn with the fragments of broken thrones and scattered armies. The world was astonished at the novelty and magnitude of such events. The many were terrified or delighted, as party views or feelings dictated; rhymers thought themselves inspired; rhetoricians were "filled with fury;" grave historians were dazzled; and all—"for madness ruled the hour"—mistaking the effects produced by the force of arms and of numbers for the effects of skill and combination, joined in loudly proclaiming that a new science had been discovered, and that actions had been performed far surpassing in genius and in heroism all that fame had ever related of the mighty deeds of demigods and kings.

How constantly men become the dupes of their own repeated assertions need not be told; the fact is amply illustrated by every page of their history, and by none of those pages more distinctly than by those that treat of military affairs. A contrast between the present art of war and the rhapsodies every day uttered on the subject, both in poetic prose and prosaic verse, brings to this effect "confirmation strong as proofs of holy writ." Looking on tactics as constituting the legs and arms of the whole science of war, and considering all military enterprises not founded on a just tactical basis as only so many ventures in a great carnage-game of chance, I confess that I am unable to perceive any one of the mighty discoveries of which so loud a boast is made. We have no doubt polished up and improved upon some matters of detail; we have also devised fine French names for plain old practices, but we have made no new discoveries. The continental armies contrived, by degrees, to apply the old system of tactics to a mode of fighting for which it was totally unsuited, so that every field of battle was strewn with the mangled corpses of thousands who, by their position in the ranks, had been totally unable to take any active share in the fray. This was, no doubt, an improvement on the system that reduced soldiers to shooting-machines, as it broke them down to the level of mere walking targets for the benefit of artillery practice; but as to any better light thrown upon the science, we look for it in vain. It is due to the British Army to say, that all the deviations made, in matters of detail, from the original Prussian system, have been improvements. They did not derive their origin from the Horse-Guards, but from the just views of the officers of the Army at large, and were by degrees carried into effect as they happened to find favour and support. Sir Henry Clinton, Sir John Moore, and Sir Kenneth Mackenzie were, I believe, the principal innovators. The deviations made by continental armies, and by the French in particular, seemed, on the other hand, calculated only to facilitate the sacrifice of human victims so lavishly placed at the disposal of Generals

and Commanders. The British Army, called the "Army of Shopkeepers," transferred at least one good trading quality from the shop to the ranks; they brought with them into the field as honourable a parsimony of human life as was consistent with the melancholy business of war, and with the deplorable system of tactics under which they fought. This noble tenderness for the lives of the soldiers, on the part of men who never gave their own safety an instant's thought, pervaded all ranks of commanders, from the commanders of armies to the commanders of regiments, and was duly felt and appreciated by the privates even where they were at times harshly enough used in other respects.

The art of combining cavalry, artillery, and infantry together, so as to make their united efforts produce the greatest possible result, is strategy, and cannot be treated of here. We must confine ourselves to one subject at a time, but we shall find opportunities to show that even strategy has not outstripped her sister science: on the broken crutches of modern tactics no very rapid progress could be made.

In the three first parts of this essay, an attempt was made to expose the deficiency of the present system of tactics, which may be briefly characterized as lavish of the blood of friends, and sparing of the blood of foes. In the present article we must endeavour to point out the remedy, or the principles rather on which remedy should be founded. One of the writers who has honoured these papers with some notice, sums up, in a review of the article published in December last, the defects which he looks upon as having been established. I have a particular satisfaction in quoting the passage, because the asperity with which I have, on other subjects, been assailed by the same writer, or at least in the same journal, is a sufficient proof that no individual bias influenced the approbation.

In the "Caledonian Mercury" of the 16th December, it is said,—  
 "At any rate he (the writer of these articles) has demonstrated a number of truths wholly new in military science. He has established, beyond all possibility of dispute—1st, That the infantry soldier is at present badly armed, and that he is not even instructed in the effective and certain use of the unhandy and unserviceable arms with which he is furnished; 2nd, That in neglecting the unit, in attention to the mass, and particularly from the mode of fighting, the introduction of which may be attributed to this weapon, the development of the moral and physical qualities of the soldier has been in a great measure disregarded; 3rd, That close combat with such a weapon is next to impossible under the present system of tactics, and practically almost never takes place, although it is the mode of fighting in which troops, possessing in the highest degree the most essential military qualities, as personal strength, courage, energy, and activity, would have the most decided advantage; 4th, That troops, such as we have described, are the greatest losers by the change which has taken place from a close to a distant method of fighting; 5th, That troops, as at present trained, are incapable of withstanding an onset having close combat for its object, or, in other words, that the bayonet is incapable of resisting the sword when wielded by a skilful and determined assailant; 6th, That infantry are in some cases as ill provided and as ill trained for defensive resistance as for offensive attack, and that even in the square formation they may be broken by the shock of a cavalry charge made with requisite energy and determination.

Such appear to us to be some of the leading propositions which Major Mitchell has successfully maintained; and though we are not yet prepared to go the full length of some of his doctrines, it is incumbent upon us to state our decided conviction, that he has completely exposed and laid bare the defects of the existing system, not only in the arming and discipline of the troops, but still more in the method by which they are usually led into action."

Before we proceed to discuss the remedies for the "defects thus laid bare," the reader must permit me to make a short digression, in order to show that the troops are fully equal to the task that will be demanded of them; that we have, in fact, good *matériel* to work upon.

I write under the conviction that British soldiers possess military qualities of the highest order, and are capable of performing greater things than the soldiers of any other country. I know that in these liberal times the assertion will be disputed. There are plenty of officers in the Army who will assure me that British soldiers like the good things of this world as well as their neighbours; that they would be just as idle if they dared; and that they have as much dislike to broken heads and mangled limbs as the soldiers of any other country.

Liberal and generous declarations of this nature, rising so far above national prejudices, are always received with vast applause, and very often pass for something better than mere sound. In the Peninsula a number of men acquired a reputation for great sagacity by the constant repetition of such speeches. There needs, in fact, no ghost to rise from the dead to tell us that British soldiers like the good things of this world as well as other men; pity it is that so few good things fall to their share; nor will it appear strange that they should like their ease, considering the incredible hardships they are so frequently called upon to undergo (many of us well recollect the time when a comfortable night's sleep and a day's halt were first-rate luxuries): still less can it be wondered at, that men who have little but robust limbs to depend upon, should wish to preserve these limbs entire. All this is nothing more than "leather and prunella"; the question simply is, have not British sailors and soldiers some buoyancy of feeling, some elasticity or energy of character—call it what you will—that enables them promptly and manfully to overcome all these very natural inclinations more readily and more effectually than the soldiers of any other nation? Will not the call of duty, together with their wild sense of honour (the soldiers themselves would term it manliness) lead them farther than it will lead, or ever did lead, other men?

My answer, at least, shall be in the affirmative; and in proof of my assertion, I appeal to the actions performed by British sailors and soldiers, formerly quoted in these essays. I say sailors and soldiers, because we are speaking of the native qualities of the men, and these are not influenced by the colour of their jackets. I appeal, therefore, to the capture of the *Hermione*; to the cutting out of the *Chevette* from under all the batteries of Camaret Bay, in spite of boarding-netting and every preparation made for resistance; to the boarding of the *Chesapeake*; and to the carrying of a Russian flotilla, sword in hand, against countless odds, in Port Baltic. I appeal to the escalade of Badajoz, where not a stone of the fortifications had been injured, and where the most experienced soldiers, the conquerors of continental



Europe, were waiting to receive the assailants. I call to witness the storming of St. Sebastian, where the soldiers calmly waited, exposed, in open day, to all the fire of the fortress, under an impracticable breach, till the shot from their own guns, striking only a few feet above their dauntless heads, rendered the passage practicable, and then rushed upon the astonished enemy with a degree of fury that neither the skilful contrivances nor the avowed courage of the defenders could resist, leaving it doubtful whether their stern composure, while calmly waiting amidst the heaps of dead and dying, or their subsequent impetuosity, was most to be wondered at, but leaving no doubt as to the invincibility of such men, whenever their training and method of war should do justice to their unconquerable qualities. These actions, to which more might be added, have never yet been equalled by the soldiers of any other country; and no system of tactics can demand from its followers higher qualities than were displayed by the men who fought and conquered on these memorable occasions\*.

Supposing, then, the feebleness of the system and the goodness of the *matériel* fairly established, let us next endeavour to show what, in justice to the one, should be the remedy for the other.

Berenhorst, a Prussian officer of the highest talent, who had served in the early campaigns of Frederick II., and who may therefore be supposed to have taken an unbiassed view of musket and bayonet tactics, already expresses himself as follows at the commencement of the revolutionary war.—“Lances are the only arms that can give the infantry any power of combined action, and enable them, at the same time, to withstand the cavalry. The difficulty is to unite the action of the pike and musket without attempting to join the weapons. The self-conceited martinet is as incapable of understanding this principle, or of solving the problem, as the mere commonplace member of the honourable profession: the imagination of both wants the spring that raises the mind to the level of new discoveries. But the time will come; and when the cavalry shall once attain a knowledge of their strength and duty, even novices will comprehend the necessity for this change;—and unless the race of man is altogether condemned to eternal stupidity, the cavalry must soon see that a presented musket, with a blunt and rickety bayonet affixed to it, can neither inflict much injury nor arrest their progress, and that, if they will only dash on, an ill-aimed shot is all which they have to dread. The example of many battalions galloped over—Heaven grant they may not be German battalions!—will again place the lance in the hands of the infantry, though better constructed as an arm, and more skilfully combined with the musket, than it was during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.”

In these few words of a master, we have at once the foundation of a new system of tactics laid down, the defects of the old pointed out, and some of its fatal consequences already prophesied. The battalions

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\* It has been said by General Foix and other French writers, that the foreign and auxiliary troops in our ranks fought *à l'égal des Anglais*. This is true of the King's German Legion, for you can nowhere find braver men than the Germans; but it still leaves the buoyancy of character, energy, and activity displayed by our sailors undisputed national property. It was natural for Frenchmen to praise our auxiliaries; it was right also, on our part, to extol them during the war; but the less that is now said about them the better.

spoken of have been galloped over, as was fully shown in the second part of this essay\* ; the patriotic wish of the writer has been fulfilled—they have not been German battalions ; and the time has surely arrived when even novices may be allowed to see the necessity of the change which he announces ; unless, indeed, we are condemned to that eternal stupidity of which he speaks, but of which I say nothing.

The attempt to solve the problem consigned to us by Berenhorst, and to add the power of the lance to the power of the musket, without diminishing the strength of the infantry fire or augmenting the number of the soldiers, foiled Folard, Marshal Saxe, and Bülow, certainly the greatest tacticians of modern times ; and it would be presumptuous to go over the ground where they failed, were we not, in addition to the experience furnished by our time, aided also by the very light which their writings have cast on the dark and difficult path.

After the general introduction of fire-arms, it became necessary, during the middle ages, to protect the numerous bands of musketeers against the attacks of cavalry, to which they were defencelessly exposed in the open field, when encumbered with their heavy matchlocks, *four-quettes*, and all the paraphernalia then necessary for loading. To effect this they were mixed with spearmen, who were provided with heavy defensive armour. Sometimes spearmen and musketeers were formed in alternate files, with sufficient intervals to admit of the latter going to the rear, after firing, in order to load again. Sometimes they stood in alternate divisions. At a later period the musketeers were formed on the flanks of the spearmen ; and in the Thirty years' war, we not only find them formed on the flanks, but also in front and rear of square "plumps" of spearmen, having at times even bastion-like looking bodies formed at each angle of the square or oblong mass. All were in deep formations, from ten to fourteen ranks, and so as to leave the spearmen useless and exposed spectators of the fire of the musketeers, and the latter fully at the mercy of the former, or dependent on their own good speed, as soon as the parties came to what was termed push of pike—"a right stiff sort of business," as Cromwell calls it in speaking of the battle of Worcester.

Gustavus Adolphus was the first who introduced some improvement in these unwieldy formations. He diminished the number of ranks from twelve to six ; separated the spearmen from the musketeers ; and formed comparatively small bodies of each, so as evidently to render them all more moveable. But how the Swedes went to work with their brigades, such as drawn and described to us by Lord Rea and other writers, is not very easily made out. We cannot comprehend what the musketeers could effect who were posted behind the spearmen ; or what object there could be in almost surrounding entire divisions of musketeers with heavy-armed spearmen. The comparative moveability of these brigades, the gallantry of the soldiers, and the high genius of their sovereign, sufficiently account for the success of the Swedish arms ; but the object of the singular and complicated formation of which we have been speaking seems still to remain a sort of military enigma.

Before the end of the seventeenth century the lance had entirely vanished from the ranks of European infantry. Field-Marshal Münich took a supply along with him when he went to command the Russian army destined to act against the Turks ; but it was only, as shown in

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\* *Tactics*, No. 2, U. S. Journal, March, 1834.

the first part of this essay, behind the *chevaux-de-frise* that the Russian tacticians could be induced to await the sword-in-hand onset of the unbelievers : the lances were never used.

Folard was the first who, in his Commentary on Polybius, pleaded hard for the re-introduction of the lance ; but his columns, however ingeniously contrived, were ill suited to meet the constantly augmenting power of artillery and of small arms. Carnot's conscriptions and Napoleon's butcheries had not yet been dreamed of. Marshal Saxe had commanded armies drilled, in part, on the new system, and felt all its defects. He also looked to the lance for a remedy : but he fell into disgrace as soon as he was no longer wanted, and had only a regiment of cavalry wherewith to amuse himself ; so that he was forced to consign his reveries to paper, instead of carrying them into practice. His book, however, is of great value, and deserves to be attentively studied by all military men ; not, indeed, for facts and narratives, for he relates little, but for just principles. His plan for combining the lance and musket will hardly find favour now ; for he encumbers his spearmen with muskets, forms his men four deep, and protects the two front ranks by the lances of the rear ranks. A rapid advance and charge, the great object of the lance, seems, with so solid a formation, entirely out of the question ; and though he regulates his march by music, he forgets, like many inferior tacticians, that the "majestic world" is not altogether a level parade-ground.

The ill-fated Bülow is the last whose exertion in the cause of tactics we have to record. He had served with the Prussian army in the first campaigns of the revolutionary war ; he saw at once the defects of the boasted science, and got his head filled with notions of the wonders to be effected by the French *tirailleur* system, which notions were probably fortified during his stay in America, where he resided some years, and where he could not fail to hear of heroic deeds performed from behind a bush or a tree. His head, however, was too clear a one not to see the weak points of this mode of fighting ; but, wishing to retain what was good, he attempted to remedy its many weak points by the introduction of the lance. He was evidently near the mark at which we are now aiming ; but failed, as Marshal Saxe had done, by proposing to make his men carry both lances and rifles. He was the last tactical writer whose mind was capable of rising above the level of mere received practices.

The victories gained by the natural gallantry and intelligence of the French soldiers, in spite of the system under which they were supposed to fight, gave military opinion a bias in favour of masses and solid formations, simply disgraceful to human understanding at a time when hundreds of pieces of artillery already frowned destruction over every field of battle. Nothing but the most profound ignorance of every principle of professional science, as well as the most callous indifference to the lives and sufferings of men, could for a moment have tolerated a system that tended to eradicate from the heart every feeling of humanity, and to stifle military genius in the bud. It was well calculated for ignorant, grasping, and ambitious leaders ; it enabled such men, in the absence of military talents, to gain battles by quenching with the blood of their own soldiers the fires of the enemy, and literally to overwhelm the foe with the mangled bodies of the human victims so lavishly placed at their disposal by ruthless ukases and conscriptions.

Humanity mourns and honour sickens at the bare mention of the blood-steeped victors of these disgusting scenes of inglorious slaughter.

As an individual I have no very great reason to speak well of the late Duke of York, nor of any other Duke, and have never joined the numerous band of his Royal Highness's panegyrists; but as I formerly held up to just praise a wise and able professional opinion, which he had delivered on a most important occasion, so I am now bound to declare that it was in a great measure owing to his Royal Highness's firmness that the British army escaped this French mania, which overran the whole Continent, and found plenty of advocates even in our own ranks. Not to retrograde was already a great deal under such circumstances.

At a time when swarms of skirmishers already cover the front of every line or position; when artillery is so powerful, and when grape and canister sweep the ground at hundreds of yards, all idea of deep and solid formations must be given up: we must substitute for the weight of masses, extended lines, celerity of motion, and the skilful use of efficient arms. The infantry must again be divided into spearmen and musketeers. I would rather use the word fusileers, that being the original term applied to light infantry; that is, to those who were first armed with the light fusée: for what crime the full weight of a bearskin cap has been inflicted upon them I pretend not to know. One half of each company or battalion should be armed with lances, and the other half with muskets. Marshal Saxe has told us how such lances should be made. They should be fourteen feet in length, hollow in the middle, and covered with parchment strongly varnished. They weigh, by his account, only five pounds each. Ours might perhaps be a little heavier, as the steel part ought to be longer and broader than the one he recommends, for the sight of so formidable a weapon will never fail to make a salutary impression on the minds of reasonable adversaries. To this should be added a good handy cut-and-thrust sword, together with an oval shield of moderate size, made of prepared leather, capable of resisting at least a musket-ball that has passed its point-blank range. Spearmen and fusileers should all wear light helmets, short, full-skirted, and single-breasted surtout coats. The privates all to have the old English wings; non-commissioned officers, scales; and officers, epaulettes and egulettes, according to their rank.

The dress must be rich and elegant. A becoming dress tends to elevate men in their own estimation; and most of us like to appear to advantage in the eyes of the fair part of the creation, whose influence extends something farther than mere scientific tacticians may suppose: and a reflecting mirror, more true than a modern despatch, that should display to the eyes of beauty the actions of lovers and acquaintance, would, in a battle-field, be worth "ten thousand men."

The fusileers should be provided with a lighter and a better musket than the one now in use, and a proportion of the best shots ought to have rifles. In the absence of something more efficient, the bayonet may be retained; for, by the side of the lance, even a feeble weapon may be of use: but I confess I should prefer to arm the whole of the infantry with swords.

The first objection to this proposition will be that we shall at once forfeit an exact half of our fire—that is, the half of the strength or de-

structive power of the infantry, who, by that power alone, actually constitute the principal strength of armies. We should certainly forfeit, by such an arrangement, half the noise and smoke produced by the fire of the infantry; but we should certainly manage very ill if we could not, by instruction, training, and position far more than double the effect of the present practice.

Strategists will not, of course, allow us to double our ranks; they will at once declare our system a failure unless we cover with the same number of men the extent of ground or position covered by the soldiers of the present school; and we must not fall into the error of the seventeenth century, and leave our spearmen uselessly exposed on the same alignment with the fusiliers, when the latter only are engaged. We must therefore keep the heavy-armed, as we shall call them, in reserve, in a manner to be shown presently, and extend, to open distance, the files of the light-armed. This formation will at once give the men elbow-room; and I confess I think it almost atones in itself for the diminution of the quantity of fire. What precision of aim or direction can be expected from soldiers when firing in line? One man is priming; another is coming to the present; a third is taking, what is called, aim; a fourth is ramming down his cartridge. After the few first shots the entire body are closely enveloped in smoke, so that the enemy is totally invisible; some of the soldiers step out a pace or two, in order to get a better shot; others kneel down; and some have no objection to retreat a step or so. The doomed begin to fall, dreadfully mutilated perhaps, and even bold men shrink from the sight; others are wounded, and assisted to the rear by their comrades; so that the whole soon becomes a line of utter confusion, in which the mass only think of getting their shot fired, they hardly care how or in what direction. True it is that, owing to the crowding in on some points, and casualties on others, elbow-room is sometimes got fast enough; but by that time the blood is already rushing with lightning speed and fire through the veins, excitement is at its height; all composure is out of the question; and your well-drilled battalion is fit for little more than a dash to the front, or a flight to the rear, and totally unfit to withstand the least shock or onset made with efficient arms—unable also to make any very skilful use of the musket, which to be rendered effective must be used with a certain degree of coolness and composure.

Now all this is entirely lost sight of by modern tacticians; they dream of nothing but mechanical precision; and totally forget that the automaton machines, whom they think of moving by mere rule and square, have each and all lives, souls, and feelings implanted in them by the hand of their Maker, and not exactly to be eradicated at the simple command of adjutants, adjutant-generals, or drill-serjeants. This is no doubt a great evil; but as we cannot change the works of nature, we must just try to adapt our poor and puny science to its omnipotent decrees; and, instead of attempting to extinguish in living men all human character and feeling,—call it feebleness if you like,—we must seek to regulate our system according to that character. Psychology and a knowledge of the effect of arms, now totally left out of sight, thus become the basis of a just system of tactics, precision of movement must follow as a matter of course; it is indispensable; but it forms

only the frame-work of the structure: the stone and cement are still wanting.

Many of the evils of line firing, above described, will be obviated by an extension of room alone. There will be less smoke; men will see better; they will not be incommoded by their neighbours; fewer will fall where there are fewer exposed, and where there are intervals for the hostile shot to pass through; and all will be more under the control of their officers. Besides, we want no long-continued fire of musketry: the object of our fire is principally to cover the advance of the spearmen, or to keep an advancing enemy in play till he comes within charging distance.

With the formidable arms of which we have been speaking, we must constantly strive to bring the adversary to close, prompt, and decisive hand-to-hand combat. No option must be left him but to fight or fly; and if he chooses the latter alternative, as discreet and scientific men naturally will, he must be followed up; there must be no "living to fight another day;" the victors must not be called upon to beat the same men half a dozen times over. But the enemy, we shall be told, will fall back on their reserves, their cavalry will take them up. Did the Roman reserves—and the *triarii* were something like reserves—prevent entire Roman armies from being stretched on the fields of Trebia and of Thrasimene? or do we never see cavalry and reserves employed against modern soldiers? It is not contended that lancers will effect impossibilities; all we contend for is, that they will effect a vast deal more than ever was, or ever will be effected, by the ill-dressed, ill-armed, and ill-trained infantry soldiers of the present day. If our hearts are as stout and our arms as strong as were the hearts and the arms of our ancestors, the lance and the musket should tell as well as the bills and the bows of merry England once told on the fields of Crescy and Agincourt.

To the arms of the Greeks, which we have given the spearmen, must be added something like the formation of the Romans. They should be drawn up in manipular order, that is, in small divisions having intervals equal to their front between each other; thus leaving openings for the fusileers to file through when driven in, and to fill up when joining the general onset.

As I am here contending for a general principle only, it would be premature and useless to enter into detailed explanation of the formations and movements that will be rendered necessary in order to regulate the action of a battalion of lancers and fusileers. Should the principle find favour the details can easily be added. It may be a question whether the fusileers should form separate wings, ranks, companies, or subdivisions. I incline for the latter, and think they should form the right subdivisions of right companies, and the left subdivisions of left companies, so as to leave each manipulus of spearmen equal to a company, and every individual company composed half of spearmen and half of fusileers, in order that the two arms may always go together. In line, the spearmen should be formed three deep, but occupying, like the soldiers of the phalanx, thirty-three instead of twenty-two inches. We thus lose no diminution of front by our increased depth and additional elbow-room. Let us not be told that troops cannot preserve their alignment, when rapidly advancing, with intervals between the files and

companies. The Romans had double the intervals here mentioned, and advanced extremely well; and we must just learn to do the same; it is, in fact, easier to advance with than without intervals, only we are accustomed to think otherwise.

According to our general principle, spearmen form, like the heavy-armed of old, the main strength of the army; fusileers are only thrown forward to cover their advance, or to keep, as before stated, an advancing enemy in play till he comes within charging distance. It is on lance's point that we must receive the shock of battle, and with levelled lances that we must bear down resisting foes. Plenty of cases will no doubt present themselves when the musket alone can be used; and then additional skill must make up for reduced numbers. On the other hand, what enemy will attempt to storm a breach or entrenchment, or attack an elevated position defended with the arms which we are recommending?

Celerity of motion must also add to our strength. A quick advance makes the blood circulate freely through the veins, and gives elasticity to the feelings. Even in an ordinary walk, a man moving rapidly forward shall boldly clear a hedge or ditch before which he would, at other times, have paused under the apprehension of a fall or scratch. And if we move quickly, as we must learn to do, what is the great loss to be apprehended from the fire of musketry, which is nearly powerless at three hundred yards—a distance that active men can easily traverse in a minute or two? As shown in the first part of this Essay, modern soldiers require to fire *at least* a hundred shots before an enemy is put *hors de combat*. What, then, have we to dread from such men, if we only give them time to fire four or five shots each, and that too in all the confusion before described? It is no doubt true that a musket properly loaded, and fired at a right elevation, will kill at a much greater distance than three hundred yards; indeed the distance at which wounds are sometimes inflicted is altogether astonishing; the difficulty always is to hit. Besides, soldiers seldom load their muskets properly even at target practice; so that we do not risk much when we say that beyond three hundred yards the fire of musketry is little better than a mere waste of gunpowder. Tacticians talk, no doubt, about firing four and five shots in a minute. Miserable puerilities, not worth discussing. With ball cartridges three shots may perhaps be *fired*, but the more there is of such fire, the less will be the effect produced.

But if this, or any other new system, should turn out an improvement, foreign nations, we may be told, will immediately follow our example, and thus counteract all our anticipated advantages. The lance of Achilles might not perhaps suit every arm; but if foreigners should follow our example, are we and they no longer the same men? And is it not in close combat that the qualities of men tell to the most advantage? It was the Prussian system of tactics that, more than anything else, tended, as much as can be done, to make courage subservient to numbers. Thousands of shots may, at the same instant, be fired from far and near, at a single company or subdivision; but you can bring comparatively few swords or lances to bear at once against a similar body. The Greeks and Romans contended successfully against countless odds; and it was individual energy and skill in the use of efficient arms that rendered our ancestors the most formidable warriors of the middle ages. The British army encountered, during the war, the best

troops of continental Europe—those, at least, who all but conquered Europe; and it is known to every officer who served that the French infantry were always ready *pour faire le coup de fusil*, as they termed it, for hours and days together. But who ever saw them await a bayonet onset? Once or twice they stayed longer than the assailants, who had commenced their charge at a ridiculous distance, calculated upon; but assuredly no mortal man ever beheld two lines or masses of modern infantry come within anything like arm's length of each other; and are those who would not encounter bayonets to encounter lances? It would be like rushing boldly into Charybdis after shrinking from the inundation caused by a pail of water.

Of the cavalry it will be needless to speak. The gentlemen who were ready enough to edge away from bayonets will require no great persuasion to keep at a distance from the really formidable lance. But on level ground horsemen must quail before no other arm,—whatever else appears comes but to certain destruction. In the British cavalry we shall never, I hope, hear the opinion again expressed that squares of modern infantry can, for a moment, arrest the progress of determined horsemen. That delusion, at least, is dispelled. The weapon that tends more than any other to render the infantry independent of the cavalry is also of the greatest advantage to the British, because, from our insular situation, our armies are often obliged to take the field weak in cavalry—a circumstance that has more than once proved injurious to the progress of operations. The strength of the French cavalry, and the total want of cavalry on the part of the British, was one of the reasons assigned for the non-advance of the army after the battle of Vimiera; and what would the French cavalry have effected against Colonel Coulburn's brigade at Albuera, if half the men had been armed with lances?

In order to guide the movements of the fusileers, each company might, perhaps, have a small flag or standard, like what the Turks formerly used, and which the Prince de Ligne describes their skirmishers as advancing so bravely in the front of battle. These flags should be of different colours, in order to serve as rallying-points for the different companies. The regimental colour might, surely, be dispensed with,—a King's colour being sufficient for one battalion. Wherever the cavalry is not to be dreaded, as in storming works, or where the nature of the ground prevents them from acting, the attack must be made sword in hand, with “shield poised high,” in the old Highland style; and, provided the enemy is but fairly accessible, the result of such attacks need not be doubted.

But artillery! that “mows thousands down and makes whole hosts retire,”—surely these new-fangled lancers will never venture within the range of round and grape? Reader, if ever you had the melancholy fortune to behold a field of battle, you will know, from many a sight of horror, how little six and nine pounders,—those favourite engines of the destroying angel of wrath and war,—spare even the well-drilled followers of Sallern and Dundas. Lancers can claim no exception from the usual rule of mortality; but as it is the inefficiency of modern infantry, the slowness, in fact, with which they perform the work of destruction, which gives the artillery time to cause such havoc in the ranks,—a mode of fighting that brings the issue to the prompt arbitrement of hand-to-hand combat, at once deprives that arm of half its power.



If peace is the object of war, as it certainly is the only legitimate object for which war can be carried on, the system of fighting that tends most speedily to bring about the desired result is certainly the best and the most humane. At Cannæ, 45,000 Carthaginians stretched upwards of 60,000 Romans on the field of battle in little more than three hours' time. And the 20,000 bold, robust, and skilful yeomen in England, who, out of the 30,000 present, alone fought at Crecy, required hardly that space of time to strike down 40,000 of their adversaries. If anything approaching to such results had taken place at Fuentes d'Onor or at Salamanca, would another battle have been fought in Spain? But we manage things differently in these times. According to the present system, whole days of fighting are often required to carry a mere position, or to maintain a field of battle. Entire campaigns elapse before an army is destroyed; and even then, more men are killed by want, toil, sickness, and the thousand evils attendant on protracted military operations, than by the weapons of the foe. Thousands fall by the sword, but tens of thousands perish ingloriously by pestilence and disease. Entire provinces are laid waste—morality and all the decencies of private life are destroyed by the constant passage or stay, under all sorts of circumstances, of bands of daring men, rendered reckless from the knowledge that their lives are every day liable to be offered up in blind sacrifice to the Moloch deity of war,—a deity that demands, from the mental cowardice of the age, a sacrifice of the souls, as well as of the bodies, of its victims. And what is, after all, the grand result? A change of rulers, ministers, or mistresses, perhaps, brings about a change of views: or the finances of one of the parties become exhausted. More frequently still, a peace is brought about by intrigue and negotiation, in which all that had been gained by the actions and the efforts of the brave is thrown away by the folly or the baseness of diplomacy,—leaving virtue, patriotism, and kindred affection to weep over the graves of the thousands so idly sacrificed in long, ruinous, and ill-conducted contests.

Let us proceed, however, with our plan for giving, at least, more efficiency to the armed force itself. A strong army always tends to communicate some additional vigour, even to the foreign department of a government.

The soldiers intended to act under the system of tactics here recommended must be trained to athletic and gymnastic exercises on the plan practised, some years ago, in the public schools of Germany, instead of being constantly kept at our present miserable and mechanical drill. They must be taught to fence, to run, to leap, to climb, to throw the dart, and to use the sword. Archery, as tending to strengthen the arm, open the chest, and accustom the eye to measure distances and to take aim, must be constantly practised. Men should be made to take a pride in strength, skill, and activity: all must, of course, be rendered expert in the use of arms. The lance-exercise is a simple one: nor is it difficult to make men of ordinary sight and nerve good marksmen, provided you give them moderately good arms, and instruct them how to use those arms. But the present musket is too clumsy, the lock is stiff and heavy, and the sight is better calculated to prevent men from taking aim than to help them. A second sight near the breech, if only to guide the eye into the right line of aim, a matter of which drill-sergeants can know nothing, is, in fact, indispensable. The butts and

stocks of muskets are all alike in shape, though no two men are formed alike about the neck and shoulders. In nine cases out ten, the difficulty of pulling the trigger makes the soldier open the whole of the right hand in order to aid the action of the fore-finger; this gives full scope to the recoil: the prospect of the blow makes him throw back his head and body at the very moment of giving fire; and, as no aim is ever required, he shuts his eyes, from the flash of the pan, at the same instant, so that the very direction of the shot becomes a matter of mere accident. The present method of instruction, together with the manner in which the soldiers are posted in the ranks, cannot fail to make them bad shots; and Mr. Osbaldiston himself would be no better than his neighbours after three months' good drill. I should speak contrary to my conviction and knowledge, were I to throw the blame of this inefficient style of drill on the regimental officers of the Army. There are, in every regiment, plenty of officers of the highest talents, perfectly acquainted with the just theory of drill, but they cannot deviate from the beaten track, nor should they attempt to do so. All real improvement must come to the Army with the full sanction of head-quarters; for, if commanding officers were to change, and even improve, at pleasure, we should soon have no system at all. The little attention bestowed upon these apparently trifling details is much to be regretted, because, trifling as they are, they lead to great consequences,—and because Englishmen have naturally a great liking for martial exercises, and a singular aptitude in acquiring skill in the use of arms, from which the best results might be expected.

To speak of anything like rewards to officers or soldiers in these times is, of course, something more than ridiculous; but I may be allowed to express, at least, a wish on the subject. I would therefore say, that rewards should, on all occasions of target practice, be given to the best shots; and that any soldier who, at a hundred yards, twice missed a target of the size of a man, should be held up to the derision of his comrades. What is of far more consequence, good conduct should ultimately insure for the soldier some permanent reward. Years of honourable toil, hardship, and danger, should lead to something better than an old age of poverty and privation. Honourable notice and distinction should attend honourable and soldierlike bearing. A veteran, on returning to his home, should be the pride of friends and kindred, instead of being a burden to the good, and an object of scorn to the low and worthless. The mean souls who grudge to the soldier even his present scanty pay, because it is more than some labourers earn, should recollect that he is absolutely stationary in worldly position during all the better years of his life. The labourer is his own master—he can move about and try his fortune wherever he likes—he may at least hope for improvement; and such men often get forward in life. But hope, that comes to all, comes not to the soldier! In these liberal times, no path to preferment is open to him during his tedious period of service; and when he is discharged at last, and told to seek his fortune, it is at a time of life when fortune no longer smiles upon us. This is saying nothing of the careless habits that soldiers naturally fall into,—they remain children even to the very last. Now, all this should be altered, if on the score of economy alone, in order to raise the few, so as to render them capable of performing the duties of the many. Men, too

exert themselves, must have something to which they can look forward. Commissions, and promotion to rank in the service, hold out little prospect,—there are not sufficient openings. Besides, a man may be a meritorious and most deserving soldier, and be yet totally unfit for an officer; and to say truth, it is not the path for which their previous habits and modes of thinking best suit English soldiers. The fair prospect of being employed in respectable, though subordinate, situations, after years of honourable service, would naturally make men more careful in their general conduct, and would eminently tend to elevate the character and *morale* of the army. No one who is not well acquainted with the soldiers themselves, not even officers, unless where they are liked and confided in by the privates, can possibly form an estimate of the number of intelligent and deserving men to be met with in the ranks of every regiment.

The British army has now attained the highest degree of perfection consistent with modern tactics; but it still contains within itself unappreciated elements of strength and power that must be called forth, unless we again intend to send armies to battle with all their best energies shackled. The courage and hardihood of the soldiers have been found equal to any task that can be demanded of them. They have surpassed the troops of other nations as much in actions of toil and exertion as in actions of courage: for some of the marches they performed during the war—such as the march of the light division to Talavera—far exceed the most celebrated marches performed by continental armies during the same period. In all ranks, the majority of officers are distinguished for zeal, talent, and gallantry: the high feeling of honour which has become characteristic of the members of the United Service admits of their being depended upon in every extremity. As one long since cast neglected by, I may be allowed to speak in this manner. The scientific departments of the Army also surpass in practical knowledge and efficiency the same departments of other armies; so that the time really seems to have arrived for making some professional advance that shall give us the full benefit of the advantages we really possess. But the present system tends, in all its branches and ramifications, only to crush the energies and to cramp the actions of men.

Let me not, however, appear unjust to the military authorities, past or present. Whatever opinions may have been entertained at the Horse-Guards, the individuals at the head of the Army could never, in our time be looked upon as altogether free agents and able to act up to their own views. In this country the Army has, for many years, been the object against which numerous and influential parties in the state have constantly directed their most inveterate attacks. Some, for the plain and simple reason, that a loyal and well-disciplined army stood in the way of plunder and spoliation; others, because such an army gave strength and efficiency to the government of the day, which the ambitious were, at any public sacrifice, anxious to pull down and supplant. While a third party, setting up as guardians of the public purse, strove to acquire a vulgar popularity by using every effort to diminish the comforts of the soldier, and to reduce the numbers and efficiency of the army on the plea of public economy, at a time when every reduction was actual oppression to the poor, because it naturally added to the mass of poverty; and when an efficient military force was also more necessary for the

maintenance of foreign and domestic tranquillity than it ever had been at any known period of human history. The efforts of these parties, though arising from very different motives, fell with concentrated force on the Army, and constantly tended to crush energy and to arrest improvement\*. All ranks strove carefully to confine themselves to the narrow sphere of their own little duties and responsibilities. The burden of thought was always hurried, as fast as possible, from shoulder to shoulder, until it reached the higher authorities, who were verily not upon beds of roses, and who were as anxious to narrow the sphere of their responsibility as their subordinates. If this feeling was natural even in regard to arrangements of minor importance, can we wonder that men should dread the responsibility that a complete deviation from all the established modes of fighting would entail upon them? Failure, from any cause, would have been ascribed to their innovations; and the destruction of armies, the loss of provinces, and the humiliation of empires might have attended mistaken or erroneous views. It is easy to theorise on paper as we are doing here, but who that is acquainted with history, or has ever seen a battle-field, would not pause before venturing upon changes that every power of thought declared even to be perfectly just and necessary?

A single look at the materials with which we have to act is almost enough to make us resign, in despair, all hopes of forming a system of tactics that shall place us fairly above the caprices of fortune. We have to combine, on one side, and to oppose on the other, the whirlwind speed and strength of cavalry; the tower-shaking and far-destroying force of artillery; the slow, feeble, and vulnerable frame of man. We think we have moulded into one firm, consistent shape all these discordant materials: our lines are formed, our battle is arrayed, already we grasp at victory that seems within our reach—the thunderbolts of war strike in, and the first lightning flashes show us breakers on every side that had never been “dreamt of in our philosophy.” From theory to practice each step of the science of arms is thickly beset with dangers; but unless we wish to tempt fortune by our willing blindness, and to add to the list of armies and nations † destroyed by a criminal inattention to tactics—unless we are desirous of again sending hundreds of thousands of infantry, the strength of armies, to battle without ever teaching them the use of arms—thus forcing the soldiers to purchase, with torrents of blood, the success which, by the skilful use of efficient weapons, might have been achieved at comparatively little loss—it is our duty fairly and manfully to face those dangers in the closet as well as in the field.

J. M.

\* Bulow has a curious observation, that it may be as well to quote here. In the preface to his work on Tactics, he says—

“Military writings, whenever they contain truth, novelty, or originality, whenever they bear proofs of genius or of talent, invariably exclude their author from all civil, military, or diplomatic employment or promotion.”

The fate of Folard, Saxe, Puysegur,—above all, the melancholy fate of the author himself,—seem to furnish strong proofs of the truth of the assertion. The principle does not, it may be hoped, extend to this country; though it is rather strange, that we have not a single work on tactics or military science in the language. What could be the reason of this? And could a science, on which not a single book was written, have any thing like fair play? Napier’s admirable History, with its equally admirable Commentary, is only now in course of publication, and says little about tactics.

† Vide Tactics, No. 2.

## LEAVES FROM MY LOG-BOOK.—MY FIRST TRIP.

BY FLEXIBLE GRUMMETT, P.M.

## No. III.

My readers in my last paper left me in a state of insensibility ; but as they are aware I have had plenty of time to recover, I shall without further preface pursue my narrative.

From a state of torpid stupor I began gradually to be restored to consciousness ; and though unable to move or to manifest any signs of returning animation, I was aware that my body was extended at full length, and my head was raised on the knees of some one who was seated on the deck for the purpose of supporting me. Dim recollections of the past came confusedly on my mind, and I could still hear the hollow sounds of cannonading at a distance, and a voice familiar to my ears was addressing a companion. The voice was Harvey's, and I could hear him say, " Well, brother, them there consarns always perplexed me, 'cause seeing why ! I look upon mankind all the same as ship's stores, and I never could make it out that the young and the vigorous should be expended whilst the aged and worn-out should be spared. Look at this fair-haired boy, who showed a stout heart in his little frame ; here he lies, scratched out of the purser's books when just entering upon his mess, whilst I, like a piece of old junk unlaid, must be twisted up again into grannies' knots. Oh ! how often, I dare swear, has his poor mother combed those flaxen locks with pride, and smiled upon her boy ! Now they are stained and clotted with blood, and she never will smile upon her child again ! But where's your wife, serjeant ? I know she will see the poor youth washed before he is launched into his ocean grave ! "

" I am sure she would do so," replied a voice which I knew to be that of Jennings, " but she is on shore, and we are prisoners."

" 'Tis the fortune of war," said Harvey ; " but in the regard of the matter of bringing a wife to sea, for my part, I'd as soon see the devil in petticoats skulking about the decks. To be sure, brother, its different with you sodgers on the shore ; for I have been down in the Bay of Campeachy, where the Ingines have three or four wives ; one carries his hammock, and another his kitchen gear, and all have something to do, whilst he marches with his gun and bow like a gentleman. So, I take it, a wife with you is no bad chance, to mount your knapsack occasionally, and cook your grub, after a long march. To be sure, brother, a sodger can have but one wife, and it has often puzzled me to know what Solomon could do with so many of 'em ; they must have been sadly in the way of working ship."

" I am not exactly qualified to speak personally of the advantages to be derived from a soldier having his wife with him on march," rejoined Jennings ;—" women are, however, always useful in a regiment, particularly on foreign service ; and where real affection is the ground-work of duty, the man and his wife must be of mutual comfort and help to each other."

" Well, I ar'n't much skilled in them there matters," said Harvey ; " but, like many other things that comes across my fore-foot, or driits

athwart my hawse, it puzzles my edication a bit to understand how you, who seemed almost broken-hearted at parting with your consort at Norfleet, should now take it so easy, when mayhap you may get stowed away in a French prison, and she rig out her booms for Calcutta."

"It is certainly mortifying to think upon," returned Jennings, "but there is a vast difference, my worthy old friend.\* Had I parted from her in England, she, who had been bred tenderly under the eye of an indulgent parent, would have been left destitute and friendless. No soothing voice, with its soft and silvery accents, would have endeavoured to heal her wounded spirit—no generous hand would have been extended to bind up her broken heart."

"God help her!" ejaculated old Harvey, with a sigh, "them are hard lines, messmate.\* So you think, mayhap, she is now under better convoy?"

"I do most certainly," continued Jennings. "Happy she cannot be, for my fate is unknown to her; but befriended and protected she will be, for a virtuous woman loves virtue in her sex, and will shield it in the hour of danger or distress."

"Mayhap so, brother! mayhap so!" assented Harvey, "but then there's virtuous women enough in England—why not leave her among 'em at first?"

"My honest old friend," answered Jennings, "none but a tar, rocked upon the wild ocean from his childhood, could have asked such a question. In England, though not altogether unknown, she was despised by those who ought to have afforded her protection—she had neither home nor friend; now she will want neither!\* Mutual distress will excite mutual sympathy; she will tell her tale of sorrow, and meet with commiserating kindness! I know she is safe;—I know she will be provided for, and thus far I am content."

"Well, that's noble of you too, brother," said Harvey, shifting his seat, as if something incommoded him, "though I cannot exactly understand the true bearings of the thing. Halloo, Johnny!" he continued, in a louder voice, "will you just shove a bit of oakum, or a bunch o' yarns, atwixt the shackle and my leg?"

"Plait il, Monsieur?" said a voice at a short distance above us.

"Placed ill! ay, to be sure it is," exclaimed the old quartermaster, "and chafes my ankle most damnably. God forgi'me for swearing over the corpse of this poor lad! Why, how the lubber looks at me! A bit of oakum, Johnny,—you'll find some down in the caulker's locker; or hand us a few yarns, I'll pick 'em myself, if you'll put it round the shackle; and I'll do as much for you some day."

"Je ne comprends pas," replied the voice.

"Paw ~~be~~ damned," said old Harvey, testily, "didn't I tell you it was my ankle?"

Jennings now spoke in the French language, and earnestly requested that his companion's uneasiness and pain might be relieved; and his words conveyed to my mind the fact, that both were secured in irons, and stapled to the deck.

"There's a good *crapeau*," said the veteran gratefully, as he received the rope-yarns, which, however, being thrown to him, fell upon my face. "That's a good *crapeau*! but you might have sung out, 'Stand from under,' and not hove 'em in the poor child's face; though, for the

matter of that; it's all as one to him now. "Eh!—hallo!—what's this?" he exclaimed, on carefully removing the yarns, and seeing that my eyes were open; "why, the boy is looking at me! Mr. Grummett, Sir!—he placed his hand over the seat of life—" and his heart beats too! he's alive, brother—he's alive! Ax the *crapeau* for a pannikin of water to wet his lips."

Jennings complied, but the Frenchman was much enraged at the epithet *crapeau*; and though he went to get the water, it was not without pouring out a torrent of abuse against the old quartermaster, upon whom, however, it was totally lost.

"That's a mighty civil fellow for a Frenchman, brother," said the old man, "but I hardly know whether to grieve or to ~~rejoice~~ for the poor lad! I say, Mr. Grummett, how do you feel yourself?" I put my hand to my head—"Ay, ay, I understand—they've given you red ropes for head-gear—and it's a bad place, too—but cheer up, heart! Here, drink a little water—'twould be none the worse for a dash of rum in it, but mayhap it's better as it is for you. Johnny, go and give the doctor a hail, and tell him to bring a bit of parcelling with him, will you?"

Jennings explained that I was one of the midshipmen of the captured ship, and the man wished to carry me to the surgeon; but this Harvey would by no means consent to: he declared his intention of washing the wound himself, and taking care of me, the Frenchman as pertinaciously insisting that the surgeon would not come, nor would he inform him. Harvey, however, was firm, and the Frenchman exclaimed, "Quel un barbare!"

"That's just it," said old Harvey, "and I thank you, Johnny. Yes, yes, the barber must cut away these locks; but I'm a bit of a hand at hair-cutting myself, mountseer; so if you'll just look in *your* ditty-bag as was *mine* a little while ago, but I suppose has changed masters along with the craft—I'm saying, mountseer, if you'll overhaul the ditty-bag, you'll find a pair of scissors somewhere away in that latitude."

"By good fortune I have a pair about me," said the serjeant, producing them from his waistcoat pocket; and old Harvey, with much gentleness and feeling, began cutting away the hair from a severe cutlass-wound in my head; and it was not without a sickly shudder that I saw my shorn locks daggled with blood lying on the deck. The old man then tore off a portion of his shirt-sleeve, and carefully washed the place with the cold water that was left, and I felt greatly relieved and refreshed.

"I was soon sufficiently recovered to examine the situation in which we were placed. I found that we were on the poop of the *Asia*, along with the survivors of the ship's company, who were either in irons or secured by stout lashings. The officers had been removed to the frigate, which lay upon our weather-beam, receiving the prisoners from her prize, and both ships were under easy sail, about a league outside of Port Praya Bay. The cannonading had ceased, except an occasional shot now and then; and the line-of-battle ship and the other frigate with their canvass flying in the utmost disorder: the former without her main-top-mast, and the latter without her bowsprit, were bearing up for their consort, with three large ships they had captured. The whole were soon collected together—the prisoners removed—the damages repaired, as well

as they possibly could be—to the great scandal of old Harvey, the French ensign was hoisted over the English in the prizes, and we made sail to the westward.

Myself, with Harvey and Jennings, had been removed to the frigate that captured us; my hat and shoes had been taken from me whilst I lay insensible on the deck; my jacket pleased one of the boys in the frigate, who gave me an old tattered one *in exchange*, and my whole wardrobe consisted of the few clothes I had on me.

The prisoners were closely confined down in the hold, which was in a very foul state, and the want of air and proper food made quick work in thinning their numbers. The officers were not so extremely restricted; a certain number were permitted to be on deck at a time; their allowance, though poorer than what they had been accustomed to, was nevertheless sufficient, and claret was far more abundant than water. My wound had been dressed by the French surgeon, and being free, I was enabled to afford many little indulgences to my preserver and friend, old Harvey, from my own allowance. The veteran, however, bore his misfortunes with great patience, but was sadly puzzled with the “outlandish lingo,” as he termed it, of our captors.

The Captain of the frigate was a young man belonging to some favoured family, through whose interest he had obtained his command, for he was a perfect novice in nautical matters, and scarcely knew the difference between a bowline-cringle and a marline-spike. He certainly did not want for personal courage, as he behaved with great gallantry during the action, but he was wholly unacquainted with naval tactics, and therefore unable to work the ship himself. The officers were also inexperienced, through the want of practice; and the task of carrying on the duty rested chiefly on the old boatswain, a Swede, who appointed two or three veteran seamen in each watch to instruct the lieutenants, and to look out that no mischief happened unawares. Such a state of service naturally produced insubordination and confusion; the men had no confidence in the superiors, and consequently treated them with but little respect. If the Captain issued an order, they looked to the boatswain to ratify it before it was executed; and the officers, not knowing whether the command was obeyed properly or not, held scarcely any control over the conduct of the men. There was none of that beautiful order and regularity which I afterwards found on board ships of war belonging to England, where the voice of the commanding officer and the chirp of the boatswain's call are the only sounds heard,—but all were talking, shouting, singing out, or repeating orders, and running fore and aft, instead of remaining stationary at one particular post. Even the Indians I had been in were conducted with far more seamanship and good order.

La Corneille was a lovely ship, mounting 44 guns, and having a remarkably fine-looking crew, originally consisting of 320 men, including officers, but many had fallen in the fight. She sailed like a witch, going as fast under her two top-sails and jib as the prizes did with every sail set that could draw. Yet with all her fine ship's company, it was two days before a jury mizen-mast was completely rigged—a work I have seen done in an English frigate in little more than an hour. To the well-practised eye and knowledge of old Harvey it may easily be supposed that anything lubberly performed was a never-ending source of vexation; but in this instance he consoled himself with the



idea that they were Frenchmen, or, in his own idiom, *crapeaus*; "and what can be expected," said the old man, "from officers that wear dun-goorée knee-breeches and fire-bucket boots?"

I have frequently heard it said, that "man is the creature of circumstances," and in many instances it, perhaps, is so; for my own part, though but a child, the vicissitudes I had undergone in my brief career had produced a very great change both in my mind and in my manners;—instead of heedless, light-hearted cheerfulness, I indulged in intense thinking, and avoided social converse except with my brave preserver, whose advice and whose maxims, though strangely mixed up with his profession, were the spontaneous utterances of an honest heart and upright mind; he was, in fact, the very beau-ideal of a sea-philosopher.

But why should I talk of sea-philosophers in the present day? Alas! the whole race is extinct; and instead of the tars who fought under Howe, Duncan, and Nelson, we have a sort of half-smoked, half-steamed mariners like a parcel of parboiled lobsters, fit for no station but that of ship's cook or cook's mate. Well! old Harvey is gone, or I am certain it would have been too much for his manly heart to have endured. But to proceed.

A few days after quitting Port Praya, a stranger hove in sight to windward, and the signal was made for *La Corneille* to go in chase. The frigate immediately braced sharp up and made sail, and we soon distinguished that the stranger was a British man-of-war brig of the first class, running down towards us. The French ships hoisted English colours, but the prizes, instead of showing the red ensign, displayed the flag of the East India Company; and the brig, unaccustomed to see it flying at sea, became suspicious, took in her studding-sails, hauled to the wind, and made the private signal, which of course the Frenchmen were unable to answer.

The mortification of the *Corneille's* captain was excessive, as he expected to decoy the brig down and make an easy capture; but now, the saucy little craft hugged the wind as she reconnoitred and danced over the waters at a rate which plainly showed that she had long heels, and knew well how to use them. Still the *Corneille* continued the chase, and the English officers and seamen who were prisoners on board of her, and were permitted to be on deck, soon discovered that the brig was trying her speed upon a bowline, which having accomplished to his satisfaction, he hove in stays and went away on the opposite tack. The *Corneille* lost no time in going about, but her yards were swung round heavily in her endeavours to imitate the English style, and the commander of the brig was speedily made sensible of the character of the squadron, and the nature of the ships *under convoy*.

On seeing the brig tack, the French officers uttered many a "sacre" at the cowardice of the English for running away; not taking into consideration the disparity in the size and armament of the two vessels; but old Harvey, whose well-practised eye watched every manœuvre, whispered that "she was only trying the frigate hank for hank, and small as she was, the *crapeaus* would catch it yet."

For my own part, I could not conceive that such a diminutive craft, compared with the *Corneille*, would ever have the temerity to approach so formidable an antagonist; yet there was a degree of saucy daring

about her as she rode gallantly over the blue waters with her long, low, snake-like hull below, and her white, sun-lit sails above, that gave her a very suspicious appearance, but presenting to the view of a seaman just the sort of beautiful creation that his fancy or his sight loved to dwell upon.

For some time the frigate and the brig kept turning to windward, and it was evident, swift sailer as the former was, the latter had the advantage on a bowline, and there was no danger of her being captured. But the Cornicille was getting away from her squadron and the prizes, and seeing the fruitlessness of further chase, the line-of-battle ship made her signal to join and take her station.

Up went the frigate's helm, and up went the brig's, as if both rudders had been acted upon by the same tiller; and the prisoners could scarcely be restrained from expressing their admiration by a British cheer: but it was repressed, though the Frenchmen, mortified at seeing the little vessel give chase in her turn, ordered all the English seamen below. The officers, however, were suffered to remain, and highly delighted was every heart when, in an instant, our pursuer was covered with an immense cloud of canvass, and he came tearing along like a race-horse determined to win.

The Cornicille shortened sail and came to the wind again under her three topsails, but still the brig bore down till within range of shot, when up went her foresail, and the brig went a four-and-twenty pounder from a mid-ships, the shot passed between the frigate's masts without doing any mischief, and fell a short distance to leeward. The smoke from the discharge partly concealed the brig from view, but on its clearing away she was discovered on the same tack with the frigate, all her studding-sails down—even the booms rigged in. The Cornicille fired her eighteens, but the shot fell short, which being perceived by her tiny antagonist, he ran down a little closer, and again sent a four-and-twenty pounder, that struck us in the quarter gallery, knocking away the gingerbread, and crashing and tearing everything to shreds as it danced among the cabin gear—invalding the furniture, and throwing the arms of the chairs round the legs of the table.

Never was vexation more strongly pictured upon a man's countenance than upon that of the captain of the Cornicille when he reluctantly ordered his jib to be run up, and saw the ship's head paying off in obedience to the helm, for the purpose of joining the squadron, whilst her indefatigable little enemy kept within a *convenient* distance, and occasionally gave us a shot, (though most of them fell short,) till the frigate resumed her station, and each ship prepared to take a prize in tow for the double advantage of security and speed.

A lovely night succeeded to a gorgeous day: the moon-beams sported and glistened on the light ripple of the clear-blue wave; the heavens were resplendent with that soft silvery brightness that spreads a halo round the contemplative mind of the seaman; the breeze just kept the heavy sails asleep; and all was so tranquilly serene, that even the watch conversed in whispers, as if fearful of breaking the quiet of the hour.

The brig continued to hover on our quarter, sometimes approaching very near, and then hauling off again, and occasionally adding lustre to the atmosphere by letting off rockets and burning blue lights, which created a suspicion that either she was the look-out from a fleet, or else

had a consort cruising in the neighbourhood, to whom she was giving information that an enemy was in sight.

†Nor was the suspicion unfounded; for the following morning two large ships were seen closing in, one upon each beam; and the brig, as if delighted at their approach, treated us with another twenty-four pound shot. We were towing the Asia at the time, and the report had not reached us when we heard a cracking, splintering noise; and looking astern, beheld the Indiaman's main-topmast, with topsail, top-gallant-sail, royal, and studding-sails, hanging in wreck over the side.

"Hard-up and she cracks!" cried old Harvey, who had just made his appearance on deck; "my eyes, but the crapeaus are in for it now!"

The officer of the watch examined the strangers through his glass, and then called to the bluff old chief mate of the captured ship, and very politely requested him to try and make out what they were. T—— mounted the gun, and took a long, but breathless look—so eagerly intent was his gaze; he then returned the glass, slapped the Frenchman on the back, and exclaimed, winking at the same time at me, "A three-decker and a whacking frigate, by ——!"

The lieutenant understood, and could speak English tolerably well; and the information came with such startling vehemence, that in a moment he ran—nay, almost flew to the companion, for the purpose of informing the captain, just at the moment the latter was ascending the ladder in nearly equal haste to come on deck. The lieutenant was a diminutive little fellow, rather bandy-legged, but the captain was gigantic in frame and stature; and the former, in his hurry, not observing his commander coming up, dropped with his legs over the captain's shoulders, who, without waiting to ascertain what caused the additional weight, appeared on the quarter-deck, carrying the lieutenant like a flying griffin, to the great astonishment of his juniors and the seamen, but certainly to the unrestrained mirth of all hands who witnessed the strange spectacle. As for old T——, he laughed till his sides ached, particularly when the captain pitched his burden on the drum-head of the capstan in the most uncereimonious manner, and by the contortions of his countenance, manifested strong feelings of disgust at such a gross *breach* of naval discipline right in his very face.

Old T——, who had produced the mischief, (for the captain himself had heard the exclamation,) walked forward to the fore-castle and explained to the boatswain the cause of the uproar; and the latter, though now under the French flag, had been too much accustomed to British tars not to relish the joke; at the same time, T—— admitted that the ship he had called a three-decker was in fact nothing more than a small frigate, or probably only a sloop of war.

The Swede was called aft to the quarter-deck to give his opinion as to the nature and armament of the strangers, which, after a moment's look, he unhesitatingly did, by repeating that which he had but a few minutes before received from the chief-mate, who apologized for the error he had made by swearing that he never was accustomed to use any other glasses but Dollond's *fog-glass*.

The captain was extremely angry at the trick which had been played, and poor T—— paid dearly for it in the end: he was ordered below into confinement, to the great gratification of the lieutenant, but I honestly believe, to the regret of the other officers, with whom the latter was no

favourite. But other duties now occupied attention; for it was time to come to some decision, as the strange ships were nearing each other fast, and the French commodore seemed puzzled how to act. At length the prizes were cast off, and the men-of-war took their stations, so as to be ready to come to immediate action if they should be attacked.

The English squadron (now consisting of a forty-four gun frigate, an eight-and-twenty, and a man-of-war brig) joined company together; but the Frenchmen affected to ridicule the idea that so inferior a force would venture to give them battle. The English prisoners thought otherwise, for they were well convinced, that if the French frigates could be detached from the line-of-battle ship, they would soon have the British ensign flying above the tri-color.

The loss of the Asia's main-topmast had rendered her a dead drag upon the rest, and the Corneille was not only again compelled to take her in tow, but all her boats were hoisted out and lowered down for the purpose of sending the prisoners on board of her to get up another mast. The boats filled with English prisoners (excepting four French marines with their loaded muskets, two in the bows and two in the stern of each) were veered astern by a hawser, sheered alongside the Indiaman, and having discharged their cargo were again hauled up for a fresh draft. Willing to change the scene for a little while, I contrived to get into the pinnace and stow myself snugly away amongst the seamen. We were just dropping alongside the Asia when the man in the bow, in endeavouring to hook on with his boat-hook, suddenly, and no doubt, intentionally, gave one of the marines a desperate shove with the inner end of it that capsized the unfortunate *gullin* overboard. The bowman immediately shoved off to pick him up, and the other-marines, in their eagerness to save a comrade, dropped their firelocks and got forward over the thwarts, when another, by *pure accident*, followed his companion. The ships were going at the rate of five knots through the water; the pinnace was soon a cable's-length astern of the Indiaman, and the Frenchmen were not yet rescued; indeed, one had wholly disappeared, and never rose again.

The Asia being in a direct line between the boat and the frigate, the latter did not at first observe what was going on, but the Indiaman giving a sheer to port, they saw the pinnace from the Corneille, and suspected that the prisoners had run away with her. The frigate, without casting off the tow, hauled up suddenly to the wind; but through the confusion that prevailed, and the little control that the officers had over the men, it was done in so lubberly a manner, that her sails took a-back, she got stern-way, and the Asia ran slap into her, carrying away the aftmost main-shrouds, and tearing her mainsail into shreds scarcely large enough for baby-linen, whilst the jury-mizen-mast, a poor concern at first, fell over the quarter a complete wreck.

"Belay all that!" exclaimed a boatswain's mate, "and take a severe turn round the hen-coop;" then seizing the stroke oar, he cried out—"Down, down, you lubberly warmin't! coil yourselves away, along the bottom of the boat in tiers,—bread-and-butter fashion; bear a hand, my worthies; now stretch out and make her fly as if the devil kicked her end-ways—and Mr. Grunnmet, if you please, Sir, just lay hold o' the tiller and keep her stern on to the enemy, and then they'll have the smaller mark in case they should fancy to make a target on us. *Rusty tronkhill,*

you frog-eating sodger," observing one of the marines, endeavouring to rise, "d'ye hear?—now, stretch out, lads."

I grasped the tiller, not, however, without some compunctious misgivings that I should be nearer to the enemy than any one else, and consequently, more exposed to their fire; but still I took my seat: the men (as fine a boat's crew as ever I set my eyes on) bent to their oars, and away flew the pinnace through the yielding element like an arrow from a bow.

"Give way, my boys!" exclaimed the strokesman; "The Cleopatra" (the other frigate) "is rounding-to, and she'll pelt us with something a little harder than gooseberries,—as I hope to be made a warrant-officer, there it comes."

The beautiful vessel came majestically to the wind, and presented her broadside towards us; in an instant, sheets of red flame issued from her guns, and we heard the hissing of the iron shower as it hurtled through the air above our heads, producing sensations in the human breast, which only those who have been placed in similar circumstances can form any adequate idea of.

"Well hove and strong," said the strokesman; "if any on ye are killed, sing out and let us know. As I hope to be made a *boasun* (boat-swain), Mr. Grummett, but then there wor some'at more nor green peas. Howsomever we're all safe this bout."

I watched the shot as they dropped into the water a-head of us like a shoal of porpoises at play, skimming along and rebounding, scattering the spray hither and thither; but in a few minutes we were directly on the spot, which was as smooth as ever. "Well behaved, my men," I exclaimed encouragingly; "there she dances, and our friends are carrying on to help us;—well-behaved; stretch out, my boys!"

And they did stretch out, occasionally giving some poor hapless fellow a crack on the head with the loom of the oar, as he raised himself to catch a glimpse of what was passing. "Lay still, you lubber, do; I shall spring my paddle against your scone presently, and just now it's worth half a dozen such *skulls* as yourn."

"Well, Johnson," replied the other,—a landsman,—"*I must stretch myself a bit.*"

"You'd best not, you wagabone," replied the strokesman; "you're half a cable's length too long already, and if you goes to stretch yourself, we must tow you astain. It's a coming again, Mr. Grummett; steer small, Sir, as if you wor threading the devil's darning-needle; we're in better range of 'em now. Starboard a little, Sir—shove her right into the wind's eye."

I sat with my back to the enemy, attending solely to my steering; but when I ~~per~~ heard the ominous sounds as they whistled in the breeze, I ~~per~~ not help glancing over my shoulder, and on seeing the fierce ~~flashes~~, my head sank down, and I felt a crouching sensation that for the moment rendered me unconscious, and I gave the boat a broad yaw.

"What lubber's that catching crabs?" exclaimed the strokesman, as one of the ~~boats~~ caught aback in the water. "As I hope to be made a *boasun* he deserves to have his grog stopped for a month." A deep groan was the only reply, and another oar lay idly on the surface of the blue water. The bow-man sat for an instant literally a headless trunk—

a horrible spectacle to look at, and the man on the middle thwart raised the stump of a shattered arm as he deeply groaned; but his noble courage rising at the moment, he loudly cried, "Stretch out, my boys!" and both fell. The dead body was instantly consigned to the ocean, and two fresh hands supplied the place of those who had fallen.

"Mr. Grummett, will you lend us your neckerchief?" inquired the boatswain's mate, still bending to his oar: "I wants it for a *turngut* for Bill Ransom's arm—poor fellow," he added with a faltering voice, "we've weathered many a bout together for years past, and now—Well, no matter—d—n the lubberly French! I suppose it was God's will."

The neckerchief was applied by way of tourniquet to the limb, the parts being twisted up taut by applying a spare tiller for a purchase by the people lying in the boat's bottom. It was peculiarly gratifying to see that the English ships were crowding every stitch of canvas for our rescue, the brig taking the lead; and well did the men in the boat struggle for promised liberty.

The *Corneille* had paid off before the wind, and got clear of the Indianan; the seventy-four had gone to her assistance; and the *Cleopatra*, under her courses, topsails, and top-gallant sails, spanker and jib, was making a reach to windward on the larboard tack, for the purpose of cutting us off, or getting a few more shots at us. We were now about midway between the two squadrons, and the brig, with studding sails aloof and aloft, was cracking on to get the *Cleopatra* within range of her long Billy. It certainly was an interesting and exciting spectacle, though I must own that I felt very little at ease as the single shots from the frigate came skipping and dancing past us, sometimes brushing the blades of the oars, at other times deafening the men by their close approximation to the ears, then splashing the spray in upon us, as if, in sportive pastime, they would conceal their real characters as messengers of death.

"Keep her head a couple o' points more to port, Sir," said the strokesman: "it will widen our distance with the frigate, and give the brig a better chance of getting a slap at her. Bravo! my lads; together, and with a will!" A simultaneous cheer followed this appeal, and "Hurrah, hurrah!" was hurriedly shouted as their stout sinews plied the toilsome task.

"Hurrah again, boys!" exclaimed another; "and there goes the brig with sweet-lips." Wreaths of smoke were curling round the brig's bows, obscuring the hull, and rising above the ocean; but the shot fell at least two cables' length short, and the frigate in derision fired a gun to leeward.

"Now that's what I call uncivil," said the boatswain's mate, "and a wasteful expenditure of powder; but round she comes as I hope to have a warrant!—and, Mr. Grummett," he added with greater solemnity, "it isn't them who fires the gun, but He who directs the shot that knows where away it will leave its wake: it may drop harmless in the ocean, or mayhap it may be stained with the red blood of you or me, like poor Bill Ransom there, who sits as quiet, though he must be in great pain—I say he sits as quiet as a marine over his grub waiting for the pipe to grog. Cheer up heart, Bill, we shall get the weather-gauge yet!"

The *Cleopatra* hove in stays, making a haul of all her yards at one

time, and onward she came, stretching towards us at a rate that excited rather fearful expectations, but stirred up the spirit of the men to renewed exertions, and urged them to the extreme strength of desperation.

"Well behaved, men!" exclaimed I, as the pinnacle rolled swiftly over the light swell, tracking her wake with foam. "Well behaved, men—give way together, and we shall hold her a tug yet."

"Keep her more to port, Sir, if you please," said the strokesman, "for if she opens us upon her weather bow, forereaching withal, nothing will save us. Our only hope is heading her; and as I hope to be a boasun, if we travel at this rate, but she'll find a starn chase a long chase. There goes her bow-gun, howsomever."

I did as I was requested, and instantly became sensible of the propriety of the course; for, though it carried us farther away from our friends, yet it also carried us ahead of our pursuer, and prevented him from bringing his guns to bear upon us; for the one he fired went very wide of the mark, and drew forth a shout of "hurrah!" from the boat's crew.

"By all the powers of Moll Kelly, but here's more boats running away!" exclaimed our Irish topman, directing our attention down to leeward, and we quickly discovered the boats of the seventy-four pulling directly in a slanting course to cut us off ahead.

"Is it running away they are, Paddy?" said the strokesman.

"Well, then, true for you, boy, they are running; but, by gosh, its after us, you thief o' the world!" He tossed his oar perpendicularly, and stood up in the boat, deliberating in his mind the best plan to pursue. "If we head this way much longer," continued he, talking to himself, "the line-o'-battle ship's boats will cross our hawser, and we shall be done to a moral sartanty; if we pull dead to windward we shall open the frigate's broadside, and them shots playing at ducks and drakes, like a witch on her skimmer, may stick some poor fellow's spoon in the wall, or mayhap send us all to Davy Jones together. Its jammed like Jackson we are, and d—n the knife to cut the seizing."

"But the brig is coming down fast," said I; "and then, Joe, there's the frigates are not far astern of her. Say but the word as to what we are to do; and you know there are willing hearts and ready hands to perform it."

"I know, I know, Sir," replied the boatswain's mate: "I don't misdoubt the men, Mr. Grummett; but this is a box-the-compass sort of affair, that 'ud puzzle any man's edication. The parson used to read us a long yarn about the children of Israel getting land-locked in the wilderness, and working a traverse out of it at last; but then you see—give way, ye lubber, with that bow oar, and port a little, Mr. Grummett—you see the children of Israel—steady so, and stretch out, my lads—the children of Israel had forty years to do it in, and we haven't as many minutes. Give way together, men!"

Whilst speaking, his keen and observant eye was measuring the probable distance we should gain before the frigate could open her fire, and how near our friends could approach by that time. "Port a little more, Mr. Grummett," said he: "one of them boats has got a twelve-pounder in the bow, and I'll bet my six months' whack again a scupper nail its loaded with canister or musket-balls. That green barge is going two foot for ~~our~~ one, and overhauls us in grand style."

"But she has nothing but small arms, Joe," said I; "and you know we have four muskets."

"Only three, Mr. Grummett—only three," replied the strokesman: "the jolly took one along with him. But now it's come to this here point, boys, death or glory! We must stick her right away to windward, Mr. Grummett, and take our chance. Now, lads," as he dropped his oar in the water, and resumed his seat on the thwart, "now, lads, do your hardest."

The change in our course soon brought us broad upon the frigate's bows, and she opened her fire with every gun as she could bring it to bear, whilst the seventy-four, observing the approach of the English squadron, made sail to succour the *Cleopatra*. The brig, seeing this manœuvre, took in her studding sails to wait for the English frigates, and hope of rescue died away in our hearts; indeed, I was upon the very point of speaking to Johnson as to the propriety of surrendering, when the long line of silvery or rather pearly brightness on the water astern of the brig, and the drooping of the sails of the frigates, proclaimed an approaching calm. In a few minutes afterwards the French ships felt the loss of the breeze, and lay nearly motionless; the sea was like a highly polished mirror, smooth and glassy, or rather like a huge mass of quicksilver, undulating from some unseen motion below.

Our distance from the *Cleopatra*, and the smallness of the boat as an object for a mark, were good securities against her shot, which, however, frequently dropped pretty close to us, splashing the water in our faces; but the green barge of the seventy-four was rapidly gaining on us, and the marines had more than once tried the range with their firelocks. Our three muskets were laid along the stern-sheets, and as I handled one of them, the boatswain's mate requested me "not to throw away a ball, but to order some of 'em below to secure the *jolly's* magazines."

The cartouch-boxes of the captured marines were quickly seized and handed aft, and even this our small means of defence had something cheering about it. The brig fired her long gun, and the shot went over the barge, which, for a moment, brought them to lay upon their oars; but they again resumed their task, and the musket-balls rattled about us, passing through the thin planking of the boat, splintering the oars, and in one or two instances peeling the outer bark off the men, but without doing any very material injury.

"As I hope to be a bosun, that boat's coming up with us, hand over hand, Mr. Grummett," said the strokesman. "I've good reason to know we're within hail of their small arms by the love token they've giv' me." He dropped his right hand to his knee, and a stream of blood instantly ran down; but raising it again he pulled away as if nothing had happened. "I say, Mr. Grummett, just poke one o' them there muskets at 'em; take a steady aim, and hold on behind."

I was much distressed to see the brave fellow was wounded; for I felt the loss of old Harvey, and Joe Johnson had in some measure supplied his place; but I had little time to think, and raising the butt of the firelock to my shoulder, I fired at our pursuers, and felt a gloomy, diabolical satisfaction when the boatswain's mate exclaimed: "Well aimed, Mr. Grummett! the bow-man has dropped his oar any how, and I'm thinking he'll not be in a hurry to lose his boat-hook again. Give



'em another peppercorn, Sir; and here, you wagabone," he added to the man who lay extended in the bottom below him, "jump up by the side of the officer, and reload as fast as he fires! Hurrah! hurrah, men! stretch out, and make her fly!"

The frigate had discontinued firing at the pinnace, and I verily believe that every eye in both squadrons was directed at the contest going on between the boats. I discharged the muskets as quick as they were given to me, and was in the act of firing one when a sudden concussion to my whole frame and a stinging benumbing pain in my shoulder, made me imagine that the piece had burst; but, on examining, I found every part was uninjured, and therefore concluded that the charge was heavier than the others had been. I turned round to grasp another musket, when the old boatswain's mate exclaimed, in tones of kindness, "Sit down, Mr. Grummett; sit down, Sir; I hope you're not much hurt. 'Fore God, this is no child's play any how."

"I put my hand to my shoulder, and withdrew it again covered with blood; a ball had not only grazed my neck, but had actually torn away a portion of the flesh. I assured him that it was of no material consequence; and to prove it, sang out, as loud as I could, "Hurrah, men! hurrah!"

"Hurrah!" was responded with hearty good will; and on looking ahead, I saw that the boats from the English squadron were all in motion pulling away towards us, and the cheers of their crews sounded like sweet music to our ears. The men were informed of their advance, and again the "Hurrah!" was raised as the shattered oars bent to their strong arms. Several of my poor fellows, however, were desperately wounded; but they stifled their groans, though the boat's well was fast filling with blood.

"There goes the brig and the Cleopatra at long balls," said the strokesman, as the two vessels commenced a distant action. "May I never get a warrant, if the captain o' that craft is not a tar to the backbone. We shall have hot work of it presently, Mr. Grummett, if we can but hold on till our friends come."

The sun had now risen high, and was pouring his burning rays upon us; and every now and then some of the poor wounded creatures would implore for water to quench their thirst, but, alas! we had none to give. "A few more strokes, lads, and we are free," said I; "the barge has dropped the chase, and the men are lying on their paddles."

"Hurrah, boys!—Pumps and cotton stockings instead of wooden shoes and iron shackles!" exclaimed the strokesman. "Beef from the sallyport, instead of soup-meagrim and frogs at Wardun! We're clear now, and I shall live to be a——"

He sprung upright from the thwart, his eye-balls seemed starting from their sockets, an instantaneous quivering agitated each limb, and shook the boat with its violence, and the gallant, daring seaman fell a corpse at my feet; a musket ball had passed through his noble heart.

In a few minutes more we were in the midst of the British boats, and hailed with three hearty cheers. They took us in tow; and we were soon alongside the brig as the nearest vessel.

## SKETCHES OF THE CAPE.

## No. II.

## WILD SPORTS.

“ ————— manet sub Jove frigido  
 Venator teneræ conjugis immemor,  
 Seu visa est catulis cerva fidelibus,  
 Seu rupit teretes torvus aper plagas.”

In conceding the “pas” to fox-hunting among the wild sports of the Cape,—the term *field*-sports would be scarcely admissible in a country where fences are unknown, except for vineyards, and in the immediate proximity of the scattered and infrequent farm-houses,—I partly consult arrangement by beginning with the sports peculiar to the neighbourhood of Cape Town, and partly comply with the current opinion which places it at the head of all the varieties of the “chasse.” Whether that opinion will be retained by those who have an opportunity of joining in the pursuit of the larger and nobler game may be a matter of doubt. Certainly no other sport in Great Britain inspires a tithe of the eager excitement, the absorbing interest that accompanies it, from the moment of the first hound’s entering the cover, to the final running in view, and that consummation of the sportsman’s joys, the death; and it might be thought rash to award the palm of superior interest to the most favoured sport of any other country.

“Non nostri est tantas componere lites.”

Already, perhaps, some of your readers open their eyes in incredulous amazement, at the idea of fox-hunting at the Cape. Admitting at starting that it might not suit the habits of one accustomed to the methodical, almost mechanical, routine of Melton, which combines elegance, luxury, and sport, in the most concentrated, rapid, and thoroughly English form; or still less, please a “swell with the Surrey;” yet fox-hunting it is, of no cockney sort, though in points of detail differing from the uniform *modern* tactique in England.

The (so called) fox is not the common kind, but a jackal, one of the several species peculiar to South Africa. Considerably larger, and standing higher on his legs than the English reynard, he very much resembles in figure the *greyhound* variety, but of handsomer fur; his sides and legs are of a light bay or orange, abruptly surmounted by a broad band, extending from the back of the ears down the whole line of the back, of a peculiar grizzle, of coarse long pencils of hair, barred alternately with white and black. The head is particularly fine and *varmint*. This species is found over all the colony; but it is only within the circle of some thirty miles from Cape Town that they seem to possess the speed and strength which they have perhaps acquired from being obliged to travel a long way from their earths for food, prowling through the flats or along the sandy beach of False Bay. Their retreats are principally about the roots of the lofty Hottentot Holland range, or in the lower ridge of the Tiger-berg, from which at night they descend to the plains. Most of them at daylight, especially if disturbed, retreat again to the hills, although a few remain in the thicker patches of cover, or along the shore of False Bay, where a confused chain of

sand hills, partly overgrown with heath, affords them shelter. They are not gregarious; nor do I believe that the old accounts of the jackals hunting in packs and running down their prey, are applicable to any species in the colony, but to a totally different animal—the wild dog.

Two packs of fox-hounds are kept up within a few miles of Cape Town; one by Mr. Blair, an English gentleman, formerly in the army, and now Collector of Customs at the Cape; the other by a Dutchman, Mr. Van Reenen, to whom sportsmen are much indebted for keeping up the hounds at a time when there was no other active supporter, and who seems to have quite an English passion for the turf as well as hunting, but whose weight renders it no easy matter to mount him properly, since the loss of a powerful brown gelding, that died after a severe day's work. His pack is numerous, and there is good blood among them; but one perceives a want of high working condition about them, and many are too fat to run. If their performance in the field is inferior, his points of meeting have the advantage of being less distant. Mr. Blair's are highly-bred hounds, their blood constantly crossed and kept up by importations from some of the best kennels in England, and they are admirably managed. It would not be easy to pick out fifteen couple of more beautiful foxhounds, or in finer working order, than he can turn out; nor a fitter representative of the old English squire than the owner, when jogging along on his wiry, well-bred nag, with the pack at his heels, and Solomon, the whipper-in, (a tawny son of a Caffre,) in his glory, bringing a refractory youngster up. Mr. B. hunts his own hounds with a degree of skill and judgment that only long experience of the country and the animal could mature; nor have his years chilled the yet keen ardour with which he rides to them, when a blazing scent leads them at a tremendous pace across the country. But it is necessary to describe the country, and the manner of proceeding to kill a fox on the flats.

The "flats" are the plain extending from the Simonstown road, at the rear of the Table Mountain, to the Tiger-berg Hills, a low range distant about fifteen, and the Hottentot Holland, about twenty-five miles from Cape Town; and shut in by Table Bay on one side and False Bay on the other, about fourteen miles across. The soil is a deep white sand, carpeted in patches with grass or the succulent Hottentot fig, and overgrown with cover of numerous heaths and other shrubs. In some parts the matted vegetation crisps the surface into a tolerably firm turf; but the whole extent is, to a greater or less degree, burrowed through and riddled by countless multitudes of moles of a large species, nearly the size of rabbits. These holes vary in depth according to the lightness of the soil, from eight or nine inches to two feet and more, and in many parts so numerous that it is impossible for a horse to avoid them. It is therefore of the first necessity that he should have a light forehead and well-formed shoulders, and be well set on his haunches; and then, with the aid of a double bridle and firm and ready hand, the rider may (as Cromwell said) put his trust in Providence. Though purls will occasionally happen, they are not so numerous as one might apprehend: the same looseness of soil which yields without resistance to the mole, enables the horse to extricate his legs; but where the holes are numerous and deep, they of course materially stop his speed; and in such ground the hounds easily get away from the

horse, which is unable to go the pace, and must, if possible, recover his distance where he can find a strip of firm galloping ground.

Along the shore of False Bay commences an irregular formation of sand-hills, extending in divergent ramifications for miles across the flats, and originating in the sand perpetually carried up by the south-east winds from the beach, drifting, wherever a bush or other obstacle stopped it, into ridges and banks, which by the constant accumulation of ages have grown to a great height. Those nearest the shore, probably the more ancient, are clothed with shrubs and herbage, and their surface is firm; but the greater number remain bare and loose, and to climb their steep sides or wade among the little intervening seas of sand is killing work. Blood, therefore, is essential, and fortunately the sportsman can obtain it. To the late Lord Charles Somerset the colony is indebted for the most material improvement in the breed of horses, by numerous importations of the best blood, and by the liberal encouragement and patronage of the turf under his government. The produce of his stallions and mares are spread through the colony; and several breeders keep up a tolerably large stock of thorough-breds, many of the best of which, after a successful or promising appearance at the half-yearly races at Cape Town, command high prices for the East Indies or Mauritius.

The country-breed, originally imported by the Portuguese, were probably what old writers call the Spanish jennet, a horse of Barb descent; and these, perhaps, crossed with an inferior kind introduced by the Dutch, and modified by climate, &c., left several varieties, the best and most common a small, but wiry, active, and useful animal, whose appearance and often colour—very generally a roan of various mixtures—speak his greater share of the Spanish blood. These are universally employed for light waggons and as hacks and shooting-nags; their prices vary, but on an average sell for 100 rix-dollars, or 7*l.* 10*s.*; and for journeys and sporting excursions they are invaluable, going long distances unshod, or with the fore feet, at the utmost, protected; neither requiring nor receiving any of the careful grooming and cleaning bestowed on the inmates of an English stable, and at night tied up in any shed with a sheaf of unthreshed oats (there called hay) thrown to him. Indeed the poorer boors will ride a mere pony for days together, on grass alone. Their only luxury, the substitute for all the mashes and cordials, is an "*out spaw*." This is, turning them out to roll and graze for a few minutes, without the saddle, by securing the "*rheim*" or halter of their headstalls, which they always carry on them, round the knee, leaving them just room to graze with freedom, but too short to let them raise their heads, unless the fore-leg accompanies it, held out like a flail, in which ludicrous position one may often see them stand, or hobble along on three legs. In riding a long journey, it is necessary, in justice to the animal, to off-saddle for this purpose every two hours, when a knowing horse will go down on his knees immediately, and enjoy three or four rolls-over before he rises again.

For the better style of saddle horses and for light draughts, all the farmers in the Cape district breed from English blood; and handsome nags for the saddle or buggy bring thirty or forty pounds, being generally smaller than the similar class in England, and seldom exceeding fifteen hands, though high prices will always procure greater size and

more blood. A knowing hand can always pick up a neat and serviceable horse for much less money out of the yaggons of the farmers in the markets, who cannot withstand the sight of "gelt" or ready money.

Supposing, then, the sportsman provided with his hunters and ready for work,—let us see him through his first day. It wants yet two hours of daylight, and the black wall of the Table Mountain rises like a screen across the deep blue expanse, twinkling with few but brilliant specks. No envious streak of cloud, stealing over the kloof between it and the Devil's Hill, threatens a south-easter to parch the flats; but yet we must be on the ground betimes. Here, no nine-o'clock breakfast precedes the arrival of the cover hacks or posters, and the merry canter out to throw off at eleven. Excepting after heavy rains, the sun soon dries up the slight surface-moisture; and the uncertainty of finding at once, requires that there should be time for trying various points, before the morning is advanced. Unless we find before nine o'clock, the day is like to be a —: though runs, and brilliant runs too, I have known at a late hour, yet the chance is too small to trust. So let us mount and jog along the high road to Rondebosch, from which we descend to the flats, and take our choice of the steep and heavy tracks that lead across them to various points. To-day we head for the nearest rendezvous—Fig-kraal, some seven miles from the town; and as we near it, a tinge of amber steals up the sky and brightens into gold behind the deep grey pinnacles and pyramids of the Hottentot Holland Mountains. On either side, a low long line of silvery haze marks the distant shore; while on our right, those dim specks which have seemed to move for some time past are more and more distinct, and the dusky object in front of them assumes in the broader light a tinge of red. Those are Mr. B. and some brother sportsmen from Weynberg. A few minutes suffice for the brief salutations of the morning,—for doffing of great coats, examining of girths, and uncoupling hounds; and then to the business of the morning.

The sun in five minutes more will be up, dazzling our eyes with his intense brightness, so at a brisk trot let us follow the master of the hounds across the level heath to yonder streamlet that wends its silent shallow course in a hollow, fit for the bed of a little river, and white as a chalk-road. In the close bush on the other side the hounds are thrown off, and spreading, but not dispersed, they eagerly try the ground; one moment hid in the cover, the next emerging from its concealment. We follow the course of the stream, till a bare and short green herbage terminates the bushes; and then, without a pause, strike off to a favourite spot, where another more considerable hollow is marked by some piled stones, the ruins of some huts, and a few decayed acacias. A hasty, yet careful search is soon rewarded by a single hound's challenge, followed by a silence, only broken by the rustle of the others hurrying to the spot. Another loud decided voice from a favourite hound, which is busily pushing on where the jackal has evidently been dodging, confirms our hopes, while others of the pack acknowledge the discovery; and while they still eagerly snuff the ground, the general motion forward becomes more rapid. A few more voices chime in with the cry, and away they go,—the start of the leading dogs taken up by the rest.

"Hold hard, hold hard!" "Gently now!" exclaims the experienced

master to those whose zeal, outrunning discretion, hurries them on the heels of the hounds. But the pace increases—their line, straight for the mountains, dispels all doubt or fears of the chase turning out a buck, and proves him a fox, and “no mistake!” Clear, but not clamorous, is the peal of their musical tongues—sometimes almost mute from the speed, which such a blazing scent courts. “And now you young bloods that were so forward, now ride!” No fear of over-riding. By Jove, they seem to skim along like swifts! Going in a straight line without a fence, ’tis a perfect race, but sit well back, and keep your horse firmly in hand; for though mole-holes innumerable beset his feet, and he sinks under you, now behind and now before, his pace must not be relaxed. On we fly, now stretching across the open level expanse, now among bushes and inequalities of ground, plunging like a vessel in a heavy sea,—now bounding into and through some deep pool of water! We near one of the wide snowy drifts of sand, its long undulating ridge stretching away like a wave before it breaks. At the foot of its precipitous bank, the hounds are at fault: a pause opportune for some of the steeds, whose quivering tails and distended nostrils proclaim “bellows to mend.”

The dry sand seldom retains the scent, and here the horsemen may assist, for on its smooth surface a foot-mark is impressed as distinctly as in snow; and if any one can see and trace the fox’s ball over the drift, let him follow it, first assuring himself that it is fresh, while the hounds, re-assembled from an unsuccessful cast on both sides below, are quickly laid on it and harked forward. This office is generally performed by the whipper-in, if well mounted, who canters on as fast as he can follow the “spoor.” We follow, cheering on the hounds, (old dogs know and will follow the track correctly by the eye,) our horses sinking above the fetlock at every stride. From the top of the bank, we see Solomon going along, cap in hand; and now the sun is blazing in his power. The dazzling white sea of sand is uninterrupted by a speck, save where the clustered hounds and horsemen resplendent in glowing scarlet sweep along,—a brilliant and fantastic vision. The hollow we are ploughing through is bounded by a little mountain of sand, yet Solomon keeps on his course, but no longer mounted. On foot he climbs the steep ascent, while his jaded nag is with difficulty dragged up. One desperate effort, and we breathe on the summit. To our right lies a seemingly interminable collection of sand-hills, in which a skulking fox may double and tire out horses at least, in the unavailing pursuit, which the increasing heat may compel us to relinquish. However, there is no time for consideration—we flounder down the slope, and trust to fortune. One circuit to the right, and then, hurrah! the fox has gallantly taken to the heath again. And now, after a few slight divergences to either side, among the dark and bushy knolls that border the region of sand, our course points right for the Tiger-berg. Surely we must kill him before he reaches that intricate and treacherous cover! Another mile terminates our suspense, for a last sweep to the right hand decides his desperate push for his mountainous home in the lofty range of the Hottentot Holland. Not a moment have our panting steeds to blow; for though no longer at the racing flight of the first burst, yet, with the hot, keen, unvarying speed of determined thirst for blood, the hounds are running in a cluster, compact as a flock of teal.

We dash through a high shrubbery of sugar-trees, whose branches crackle and fly beneath our horses' chests—skim across a patch of verdant yet treacherous sod; and as we approach another sandy bank, whose summit is dark with brush, the fox, emerging from the cover of the scattered shrubs, is seen ascending the white rampart, which betrays his dark form, now slowly and painfully toiling up the steep. Hark forward! Tally ho! We cheer, and urge our labouring horses up the bank, and from the surmounted ridge perceive the wearied chase still holding on, but his faltering pace announces his race nigh run. One final effort; and the victim, attempting to recall his over-tasked energies, darts first to the right, then to the left. In vain, a general rush, one short and bitter snarl of despair, drowned in the *mêlée* of his confused assailants, and all is over. And then for who shall snatch the lifeless and limber victim from the jaws of the greedy hounds—and seize the brush to be appropriated to the adornment of his hat, and the glorification of his prowess, on the way to its final place of rest, the stable-door. Who knows not the last ceremony, the consignment of the tailless, perhaps pad-less body to the instantaneous partition, and bolting of the "*disjecta membra*," by the greedy hounds?

After the eager excitement of the glorious finish has subsided, and (if any provident gentleman hath brought a paper of sandwiches and a flask of Madeira) a slight refectory, we gird up our loins to plod home the weary distance with an unmitigated sun in our faces. This is the least attractive part of the day's work; but if the find is speedy, and the run quick, we may be entering the barracks by eleven. But to confess the truth, such a speedy wind-up is not common. Blank days are but too well known, and often nine or ten hours on horseback, one half spent in fruitless and dispiriting traversing and scouring of the flats under a burning sun, is repaid by—only the trouble. Various too are the chances, even after finding. A cunning jackal, perhaps, will get into the labyrinth of sand-hills, and lead us a dance for an hour, to be baffled at last. Another may go from the northern division of the flats, right to the Tiger Valley; and then, after a sharp run of a few miles, we get involved in a piece of ground, from which I have seldom known *all* the party to come out unhurt. The side of the Tiger Hill where it runs down on this hollow is intersected by abrupt and deep cracks or ravines, partially concealed by long thick bushes. Towards the foot the soil is extremely rotten, undermined by moles to the depth of two feet and more, and full of the pits formed by the ant-bear. And, as if this were not enough, it is overgrown with proteas and other shrubs, interspersed with mimosas, whose long stiff spikes of thorns pierce and wound the horses' legs, while the numerous stumps of bushes cut for firing expose them to be dangerously staked. It is hard to pull up when hounds are before you, but the rider who cannot exercise discretion, and avoid entering this perilous ground, may have cause "to rue the hunting of that day," in a horse lamed with severe strains, or deep-seated thorns, perhaps incurable.

In the ground hunted by Mr. Van Reenen there were fewer sand-hills, but very generally one had a sharp and trying run up the face of the Tiger-berg, during which the hounds would get out of sight in crossing the hill top. The attempt to pull up one's distance in descending the other side, afforded every reasonable chance of a purl that

could be desired ; nor were fences at all required for this purpose, as I have both experienced in person, and seen in various others exemplified.

I shall not attempt to describe minutely the various forms of what the French emphatically call the "chasse à fusil." It would require too much room, and with many of them I am not sufficiently familiar. Partridge shooting is the best within the sportsman's reach from Cape Town, and approaches to the grouse shooting in some parts of Scotland, from the extent of open country gone over, and the heathy cover. There are two sorts of partridge—the redwing, a large and fine bird,—and the grey. The latter, which resembles our bird, but is darker in plumage, and somewhat smaller, is very strong of flight, and sometimes wild : they are found in large coveys. Here, also, as all over the country, are pheasants, (so called, though without the least resemblance to the English,) a large dark-plumaged game bird, with orange beak and a bare red spot under the throat, legs orange and armed with powerful spurs, frequenting moist and deep cover. There are also two species (the red and black) of "kooorhaan" or coran, a sort of bustard ; with quails, snipes, and wild ducks. In the northern and eastern parts are found the pouw, a large bustard like a turkey ; and the magnificent ostrich, guinea fowls in amazing troops, and various plover, &c. Of quadrupeds, antelopes abound throughout the colony, of various kinds, from the little blue-buck of the Kuysna, not bigger than a rabbit, to the eland of the eastern frontier, that grows to the height of sixteen hands.

The sport is always pursued on horseback, the horses being trained to pull up short, and let one fire from off their backs, as is necessary in a snap-shot at a buck, or a bird sprung under foot ; and when dismounted, where the shooter walks up to his dogs at a point, to remain in the same spot for any length of time.

To find much game, it is necessary to go from thirty miles upward from the town ; and the general plan is, to start for a week or longer, sleeping at night in the cottages of the farmers, who, as is the custom throughout the colony, receive strangers hospitably to share their simple fare. You ride up, *sans cérémonie*, to the door, and dismount,—when, having saluted the master with a hearty shake of the hand, (to omit this would be an affront,) you or your servant proceed to unsaddle. For the night's lodging, food, &c., the farmers never charge, and seldom will accept, any direct remuneration ; but the payment always made for the forage of your horses, about repays them for the trifling expense. And for the rest, a little fine "tabac" for the frow, or gunpowder for the boor, will be acceptable, and insure a hearty welcome on future occasions. To many sportsmen of the garrison, a hospitable reception rendered the house of Mr. P., an Irish gentleman, a favourite station for a few days' sport. Mr. P. was formerly an officer in the 21st Light Dragoons, long time stationed at the Cape, and when the regiment was disbanded, he, and several others who had formed connexions at the Cape, stopped half-way on their return from India. Some have situations under Government ; others, like Mr. P., have retired to their "Sabine" farms ; and his is one of the best. He is glorious at a mess, with his jovial ruddy face, and his grey eye rolling and twinkling with free and genuine Irish humour ; and glorious as a companion in the field, when bestriding some wiry little hack, like Antony the narrow



world; or on foot, toiling and puffing up to where "Blucher," the prince of dogs, is pointing. May his shadow never be less! for though eighteen stone exceed the tonnage and poundage of lightsome youth,—yet who that has known him could dis sever in imagination the outward man from the spirit within?—who wish that that too, too solid flesh would melt?

It is in the more remote interior, and on the eastern frontier of the colony, that the bolder and more novel kinds of sport are followed; and there, from the comparative scarcity of books, the want of society, and of the amusements of Cape Town, they are more indispensable as occupations.

It has been customary, after a regiment has been three or four years in Cape Town, to remove it to Grahamstown, six hundred miles to the eastward, to relieve the corps stationed there for the protection of the frontier against the possible incursions of the Caffres, a nation of Blacks, from whom much of the country now included in the colony has been taken by the English, and who, in the year 1819, made a fierce and sudden irruption, and attacked Grahamstown with (it is calculated) 10,000 men, but were repulsed, and now continue on amicable terms with us: although it requires constant watchfulness to prevent them passing the boundary-line singly or in small parties, to hunt antelopes or steal cattle\*.

On account of the difficulties and delay attending the march of troops so great a distance, through such a country, small coasting vessels are employed to convey them to Port Elizabeth, from which they have a march of about one hundred and twelve miles; and after the tedium of even a few days' voyage in a crowded brig, and possibly a thorough wetting in landing, through the heavy surf of Algoa Bay, the march is quite exhilarating. The road winds through a singular and varied country, at one time broken into an intricate assemblage of hills and eminences, traversed by innumerable gorges and defiles that run into some leading hollows of considerable depth, the abruptness of the successive shoots from the continuous ridges of mountain giving them a peculiar "foliated" character, reminding one of the endless diversity, yet perfect connexion, of an immense crystallized formation. The face of the country here is sterile, its external layer of coarse red sand refusing nourishment to a single blade of grass, but overspread with an impenetrable forest of short thickly-woven brush-wood of opaque and gloomy foliage, through which the elephant and rhinoceros alone, or the shaggy buffalo, may force their way unmolested, their tough hides setting at defiance the lacerating hook-thorns and sharp-armed limbs of the gigantic euphorbiums. At other times, fair valleys, spread with a rich carpet of grass, and enamelled with the profuse flowers of the splendid bulbous plants, are overhung by mountains, destitute indeed of the sublimity of Switzerland, yet of a wild and solitary beauty, basking under the clear blue of an unclouded sky. The natural shrubbery is extremely beautiful and luxuriant; composed of various dwarf trees of dark and massy foliage, through which a profusion of large jasmynes, geraniums, and parasitic plants climb up, and burst out in sheets of

\* On the conclusion of these "Sketches," we shall give some "Recollections of Caffria," illustrative of the circumstances alluded to in the text.—ED.

flowers. In passing the "Quagga Flats," a long valley approaching the "Sunday" river, an early encampment will give the sportsman leisure for amusement in hunting the numerous herds of spring-bucks grazing in the meadows, which, when alarmed, bound away in a long string, following the leader. By riding fast at the herd, one may get a rather distant shot, as they sweep by in playful grace, in their long sailing leaps, displaying the broad white patch on their backs. Abundance of partridges, pheasants, and hares, are found here.

Grahamstown lies among a collection of grassy hills, and is a scattered assemblage of houses, built in the *lines* of streets, which run at right angles, on two parallel ridges, surrounded by others of greater height, which have, from a distance, the peculiar appearance as if their tops were all sliced off. The barracks lie about a mile from the town, backed by a stony eminence, and overhanging a glen, in which runs the stream that supplies the town with water. They consist of two long ranges of barn-like mud buildings, and a small square, and are large enough to accommodate four companies of infantry, a small party of artillery, and another of the Cape Mounted Rifles. Officers are lodged, partly in some scattered cottages, built by military men, and purchased for quarters by Government; partly in houses rented for the occasion by themselves. The mess-house, a large stone building, stands apart, facing the valley, and having a smooth green in front. It contains a spacious mess-room, divided by a hall from two other lofty rooms, and admirable accommodation in kitchens, &c.

The Commandant of the frontier, or of Caffraria, (as he is rather absurdly styled,) has a neat rustic villa on the other side of the town, planted in a little valley, where mimosas and various shrubby trees are scattered in ornamental clumps, and which wears much of the appearance of an artificial demesne. The appointment is liberally paid, and indeed requires a good deal of correspondence, and constant communication with the chiefs of the different Caffre hordes, or "kraals," about violations of the barrier line, and thefts of cattle, which are now settled, and compensation obtained, without the continuance (except in a petty way, occasionally) of the "commando" system, which consisted in regular foraging incursions, to carry off the cattle (the only wealth) of these children of nature, by way of reprisal for robberies of colonial property, and leaving them to incur the loss or discover the depredators.

In Grahamstown there are two or three English merchants of considerable wealth, but scarcely any society in the ordinary sense of the word. The Public Library is a wretched affair. So after the circulation of private collections of books, and such occupation as newspapers and billiards afford, one gladly turns to the untiring amusements and ever-varying excitement of the rude hills and lonely plains. Every officer is allowed forage for a horse, being liable frequently to be ordered to the various posts for temporary duties, such as courts-martial, &c.; and those who can afford it find the possession of several advisable, and indeed necessary, if they shoot.

Of dogs, the most useful, next to pointers, are spaniels and greyhounds, the former for beating the thick bush which pointers will not enter, the latter for running down wounded antelopes, and, occasionally, hares, although there is little regular coursing, from the want of sufficient open country. For hunting the buffalo, a large and powerful dog,

with some cross of the hound, is used to rouse them out of the deep thicket, and discover their track by baying. In some parts of the country much fun may be had in "yoicking" hares, bucks, or jackals, in short, any thing that will run, with a few couple of dogs that give tongue. At Fort Beaufort there were kept some half-bred hounds, which, with a little infusion of blood, might be coaxed into a small pack of general-hunting hounds, and afford as good sport as the scattered patches of cover over the undulating country will allow.

The posts at present occupied to the eastward of Grahamstown are, Hermanus Kraal on the Fish River, distant about 18 miles, where a small party of the colonial force and a subaltern's detachment of infantry are stationed, and by which run the most direct roads to Fort Beaufort and Fort Wiltshire—the first of these on the Kat River, the second on the Keiskamma. In addition to these are, the Chumie post, east of Fort Beaufort, planted on the side of a lofty mountain, facing the Katberg range,—a post at the Caffre drift on the Fish River, about nine miles from its embouchure,—and the Goland, or Gwalana post, on a stream of the same name to the eastward.

The country around Grahamstown, as far eastward as the Fish River, is thickly piled with long continuous rocky spines of mountains, which throw out spurs on each side, running down abrupt and bluff, into the narrow gorges or valleys between them, many of which contain the beds of streams that work their way to the south-eastern coast, and which, though in summer nearly dry, run in the winter season with a full current. The hills, within a few miles of the town, are nearly bare of trees; but as they approach the sea-coast, there is abundance of wood, and much beautiful scenery, particularly near Bathurst and the mouth of the Kowie. The steep declivities and prominent ridges everywhere bordering the course of the Fish River are clothed with a widely-spread brake of evergreens and tangled shrubs, and the summits and sides of the loftier eminences are dark with forests, in which the silvery trunks of the euphorbiums gleam cold and spectre-like.

The Great Fish River is the most considerable of those that discharge their waters in the Southern Ocean; and the length of its actual course, following all its tortuous convolutions, cannot be less than 400 miles, though the distance of its source, from its joining the ocean, is not more than 150. The lofty banks, declining to its narrow valley, are massy and rampart-like, enveloped in dark bush, through which regular parallel strata of grey rock gleam forth like successive ranges of battlements. The actual channel of the river is narrow, and filled with numerous massy fragments of rock, over which the red and turbid current rushes with great rapidity, and with a hollow roar, often heard plainly where, from the uneven ground, the river is quite invisible. There are several fords, or "drifts," across it, in which the ordinary depth varies from two to four feet, sometimes in dry weather but a few inches; but after heavy rains among the mountains where it takes its rise, a great body of water comes down, often with amazing suddenness, and, to use the expression of the farmers, like a wall of water. Accidents have at different times occurred, waggon being caught in crossing and suddenly swept away, and the oxen drowned. When the rise is gradual, it often continues increasing for several days, and then the passage of a waggon is perilously exciting, the traveller generally

choosing to risk the attempt, rather than remain on the banks for days, although in this country the "*Rusticus expectans dum defluit amnis*" is not quite so silly as the proverb would imply.

The descents leading down to the drift on both sides are generally narrow, deeply-worn passes, and from the top of these the scene below is singularly animated. The ponderous waggon deeply immersed in the rushing jabble of water, the tops of the hinder wheels and sides rising behind, appearing beneath the canvass "tilt," like some cumbrous Chinese barge under an awning; the confused double line of the teams, some struggling on through the current, onewhile plunging into a hole, another moment slowly emerging, gaining footing on one of the masses of stone that are strewn on the rugged and treacherous bottom; others adrift, their noses and horns bobbing on the surface, while the Hottentots, swimming fearlessly, and holding on to their tails, belabour them with sticks, and the driver, standing on the front, makes his immense whip play round them all with beautiful accuracy, and with a crack loud as a musket-shot, and ten times sharper; he and the Hottentots all the while screaming, shouting, and scolding the oxen, with an astounding volubility and clamour till the passage is effected. It can be always safely accomplished if the foremost oxen are kept pretty straight, and gain secure footing before the rest are obliged to swim; but the banks being precipitous and thickly overhung with drooping trees, it is impossible to land except at the corresponding opening; and if the oxen should get all at once afloat, they become unmanageable, and nothing remains to save them but cutting the "rheims" or halters that secure their horns to the rude yoke, and getting them out separately if possible.

As an instance of the great rise of these rivers, (for all are liable to the same phenomenon,) I have crossed the Fish River when the water scarcely reached my horse's knees; and returning to the same drift three days afterwards, have found it nearly thirty feet deep, as well as one could judge by the height of the trees growing on the sides of the then nearly-filled ravine, in the bottom of which its ordinary channel lies. Yet, from the sinuosities of its course, the body of water is so long in descending, that I have heard of a curious race between it and a traveller, who, on finding a particular drift impassable, rode across the country some ten miles, to a ford farther down, and crossed with ease, beating the river hollow.

The Keiskamma, the next large river to the eastward, is the present boundary of the Caffre territory from the sea to the confluence of the Chumie stream, by which the line runs northward to the lofty Kat-berg. The tract of country lying between this and the Fish River, varying in breadth from its narrowest part, a little below Fort Wiltshire, where it is six miles, to the widest at the sea-coast, (about eight-and-twenty,) is hilly, and beautifully diversified with shrubbery and pasture. It was ceded by the Caffres in 1819, and is officially styled Neutral Territory, implying that it should be unoccupied by either nation, to prevent too close proximity. However, several farmers are settled, or squatted, in different parts of it; and by the permission of government, one considerable Caffre chieftain and some small parties or hordes live within it.

Fort Wiltshire is about forty-five miles from Graham's-town, and nearly the same distance from the sea, and consists of an inclosed square of building, with a small bastion at each angle, and (I believe) three

small field-pieces distributed among them. The barracks are tiled, to prevent the possibility of being set on fire by the Caffres; and partly from this cause, partly from its situation on the edge of the river, in a hollow where no breath of wind stirs, they are in summer oppressively hot.

At the distance of half a mile are the walls of the old fort, which it has been recently proposed to repair, with the view of abandoning the present. Here are stationed a company of infantry, and half a troop of the Cape Mounted Rifles. The captain commanding has constant intercourse with the neighbouring Caffre chiefs, who come to the fort to have conferences, about stolen cattle in general; and one of their race who speaks a little imperfect English is employed as interpreter, at these, at first, amusing conversations, which generally commence and terminate with a glass of brandy given to the chief by the captain—a ceremony so much relished, that Macomo, a neighbouring chief, and son of the famous Gaika, whose kraal was about three miles off, was a constant visitor on every trifling pretext. He was a small, handsomely-formed black, with quick piercing eyes, and an intelligent, indeed, cunning countenance. Sometimes he was accompanied by his four wives, and he always visited the canteen and got glorious before ordering his black aide-de-camp to have the saddles or sheep-skins replaced on the backs of their meagre little horses.

The Caffres have been often described, and I shall not here repeat what is so well known about their appearance and customs. They are a good-humoured, brave, and athletic race of savages, living almost exclusively on the milk of their numerous herds, and a little grain of a peculiar kind, which they cultivate in a few fields immediately round their wigwams. The men spend their time in making javelins, or assagais, tending their cattle, and hunting. For the latter purpose, as well as to obtain pasture for their herds, they frequently slip across the line, in spite of the patrols constantly traversing the country to prevent them; and sometimes they abstract cattle, which they drive through the thickets, and across the river with an instinctive skill and secrecy.

On the Kat River, about twenty miles north of Wiltshire, is Fort Beaufort, the head-quarters of the Cape Mounted Rifles. Here are two incomplete squares of low mud buildings, one occupied by a company of infantry, the other by a troop of the Rifles and their horses. Scattered near them are some cottages belonging to the officers of the latter corps, and a small mess-house. One side of the square for the infantry is a strongly-built range of commissariat stores; and standing apart like a sentry-box, and not much larger, was the magazine, a little thatched brick box, with a rickety wooden door that an ordinary blow with a poker would demolish,—whether it still exists I do not know. Fort Beaufort was the most agreeable detachment, being situated in a very beautiful country, and having the advantage of an established mess, which combined comfort, economy, and abundance.

The Cape Mounted Rifles are the final modification of the Hottentot force, enrolled soon after the capture of the Cape by the English, having been changed from infantry to cavalry, then to a battalion of ten companies, one half mounted, but now reduced to three mounted companies of about sixty men each. The men are what are called “bastards,” that is, mongrel Hottentots, a small but active race, of every gradation of colour,

from nearly black to the most sickly, dirty yellow. They naturally ride well and easily, if not with the correct military seat, and are quiet and orderly, but averse to restraint and the trouble of perfect neatness and smart appearance on parade. Few of them, except the non-commissioned officers, can speak English, but the officers easily pick up enough Dutch for ordinary purposes.

Their uniform is a dark rifle-green jacket and grey cloth trousers for winter, but the stout buck-skin trousers universally used by the farmers of the colony are preferred, and constantly worn on patrols, in riding post, &c., as they resist the sharp mimosa thorns and bushes. The accoutrements are of black leather, and they wear the old, absurd high-crowned chaco with peaks set out at right angles, and a broad edging of tawdry orange worsted—a heavy, cumbrous article, which in ordinary is replaced by a cloth cap. A small compact helmet would be much better suited to them. They are armed with a short double-barrelled fusee, much too heavy for them, and equally defective with the common musket as to locks. Some of them, it is true, are capital shots even with these, but a lighter and better arm would render them doubly useful. Their horses are purchased at an allowance of fifteen pounds a-piece, and are strong serviceable animals. Such is the Hottentot corps, and a highly efficient and useful force might be formed of them. In a strange country, they have a natural sagacity, a quickness of sight, and perfect recollection of the principal features, that we should vainly look for in Europeans. They are well fitted for their duties of patrolling, and recovering deserters, and I have no doubt would fight well in skirmishes or bush-fighting with the Caffres, particularly if backed by a small force of European troops. Like all Hottentots, too, they are constantly accustomed to sleep in the open air; a few minutes suffice them to off saddle and secure their horses, to light a fire, and broil their ration of meat, and then lay themselves down to sleep, or sit by the fire smoking and talking. Fort Beaufort is, as I have said, seated on a tongue of land enclosed by a bend of the Kat River, a considerable stream running into the Fish River, and winding in a deep gulley, in most places so abrupt, that the ground on each side seems to have been suddenly rent asunder to the depth of from twenty to fifty feet. The course of the river itself, invisible except from the brink, is denoted by the lofty timber trees which spring from the bottom of the ravine, forming with their thick evergreen heads a belt of rich massy foliage, meandering through the sometimes flat, sometimes undulating country. Ranges of loftier hills, divided by passes, or “poorts,” enclose at some miles’ distance the lower grounds, which are covered with rich hay, and dotted with light feathery acacias, and clumps of evergreens, over which a bright sun throws a warm golden light, and which afford cover to a variety of antelopes, the duyker, riet buck, and reebuck, the graceful koodoo, with his long spiral horns, the steenbuck, as also hares, partridges, korhaau, and pouws; while the deep forests in the gorges of the mountains shelter bush-bucks, panthers, hyenas, and large clutches of guinea fowl; and during the three summer months, the woods resound with the melancholy whistling cry of the golden cuckoo, and other rare and beautiful birds.

(To be concluded.)

## PARAGUAY.

THE recent incursion of Dr. Francia, the Dictator of Paraguay, into the territories of neighbouring and more powerful states, tempts us to offer a brief but authentic notice of that singular district and its extraordinary chief.

There are, perhaps, few parts of the world more interesting and less known than the country of Paraguay, in South America. It may, with propriety, be styled the paradise of the new world, abounding, as it does, with every natural product that can minister to the comfort and luxury of man. Here we find an infinite variety of useful and ornamental timber, plants, shrubs, fruits, and flowers; among those may be mentioned cedar, mahogany, teak, and logwood in profusion, the sugarcane, the yerba (or tree of Paraguay), coffee, tobacco, pepper, cotton, indigo, rice, maize, and other corn, shaddocks, forbidden fruit, oranges, lemons, citrons, figs, dates, bananas, plantains, guavas, melons, coconuts, wine and brandy, the finest silk, the richest honey, the rarest flowers, black cattle, sheep, horses, &c.; birds of every kind and plumage, and fish in the greatest variety and abundance. It has mines of gold, silver, copper, platina, and mercury; and a larger population (in proportion to its extent) than any other state of South America; and its climate is one of the finest in that part of the world. This delightful province, prior to the revolutionary era, 1810, supplied all the neighbouring colonies with tobacco, yerba, &c.; and, notwithstanding the restrictions imposed upon internal commerce, increased wonderfully in wealth and prosperity.

Its government was of course dependent upon the Viceroy of Buenos Ayres, which city had the greatest share in its trade. The political changes which occurred about this period throughout the viceroyalty naturally influenced this portion of it, and a provisional junta was formed in Paraguay on the same principle as that of Buenos Ayres. Dr. Francia, who was of a respectable family, and had received as good an education as that country could then afford, became a leading member of this junta, and contrived, in a short time, to get rid of all his colleagues, (under pretence of their engaging in conspiracies against the country,) and to assume the sole direction of the government, favoured by the Spaniards and priests, on account of his avowed hostility to the liberal states; and practising upon the credulity of the Indians, by ascribing the favours he bestowed on them to the suggestion of divine inspiration, he raised himself without opposition to the perpetual dictatorship of Paraguay. His first care was to organize an efficient Indian force entirely devoted to him; and this he easily accomplished. Various miraculous discoveries, alleged to have been made by him, together with his solemn manner and secluded habits, and the marked preference he showed them, had so imposed upon that simple and superstitious people, that they regarded him with pious veneration, which increased to such a degree, that he was soon paid the same adoration as the Host—all persons meeting him kneeling and taking off their hats; and upon one occasion a Spaniard, refusing to do so, was prosecuted by his parasites for contempt, and condemned to be

shot, which sentence was carried into execution amid almost universal satisfaction, having entirely secured the veneration of the natives.

He proceeded to cut off all communication with the neighbouring states, by establishing a strong chain of forts, on the only accessible part of this frontier, and by interdicting the entrance or departure of all vessels (home or foreign) to or from the ports of the province; at the same time all strangers were ordered to quit the territory within a certain period, while those that remained beyond that time, or who subsequently arrived, were not to be permitted to depart. The professed object of this singular cordon was to prevent his subjects from imbibing the anarchical spirit of the adjoining states, particularly that of Buenos Ayres, which made several unsuccessful efforts to annihilate the power of Francia, the principal of which—an expedition under the command of General Balcarce (the most gallant and patriotic officer that country has yet produced)—failed in consequence of the neglect and vacillating conduct of that government, after having penetrated to the Dictator's capital.

Thus did this phenomenon of the nineteenth century succeed in forming an absolute government surrounded by a host of republics, whom he effectually debarred from all communication with the richest portion of their country. Supreme in church and state, he has continued to exercise an uninterrupted sway for nearly twenty years; is able to bring into the field an army (well disciplined for that country) of 30,000 men, and to set at defiance his more liberal, but less united, neighbours. During that period the internal resources of this fine province have been brought into the greatest activity; and there has been nothing wanting to the convenience and comfort of its inhabitants. Its silk and cotton looms have been able to supply those articles of dress suited to the climate, for which it was before dependent upon foreign manufacture, while its store-houses are full to repletion with surplus produce of every kind. Specie is very abundant, but of little value, on account of the total stagnation of external commerce. Many foreigners, connected with its former trade, were induced to remain in the province with the hope of future advantage, and continue to accumulate those commodities which are least liable to injury in the keeping, such as yerba, tobacco, &c.

A few years since a conspiracy was formed to get rid of the tyrant, which was discovered in the following manner: A black slave, who was hired to assassinate him, placed himself behind the door leading to Francia's private apartment; but, on the approach of his intended victim, the cowardly negro betrayed his emotion in so audible a manner, that the Dictator, struck by the noise against the door, and suspecting all was not right, called his guards, who seized and disarmed the affrighted culprit. It was said that he divulged the whole plot, and many influential persons (according to the whim of the tyrant) were condemned without a trial, and executed, as having urged him to its commission. This occurrence only served to increase the awe and veneration in which Francia is held, and to establish his dominion on a firmer basis.

The following anecdote may serve to throw some additional light upon the character of this extraordinary despot. On employing a carpenter to mount two small pieces of ordnance, he ordered him to state



as near as possible the time it would take him to finish the job. The tradesman said he should be able to complete it in a fortnight at farthest. The carriage not being forthcoming at the expiration of that period, he was summoned before Francia to account for the delay. His excuses, under the plea of miscalculation, were admitted, and further time granted him. However, a second and third disappointment having taken place, without what was considered a satisfactory explanation, the Dictator was so enraged, that he ordered the unfortunate carpenter to be shot, as a warning to all lying and indolent tradesmen. This singular man spends the greater part of his time in solitude. It is asserted that Machiavelli is his favourite author, and that he has, without other assistance than a dictionary, acquired a translating knowledge of Italian, French, and English. It is almost impossible, in Paraguay, to obtain any minute information relative to his habits and pursuits. His name is never mentioned without praise, as the people think he has the power of making himself invisible, and consequently, overhearing every thing they say; and as he is entirely surrounded by Indians, the Spaniards and strangers have no opportunity of knowing anything about him. His age, as far as I could learn, is about sixty-five; and no man, from his habits, is more likely to live to an advanced period. Reports of his death have been frequently circulated in the neighbouring states, but without foundation. When that event does occur, it is to be hoped that a more liberal government will succeed, and that the inhabitants of this rich province will be permitted to enjoy the advantages of commerce, and to cultivate those friendly relations with foreigners, which have so greatly benefited all the other portions of the New World.

As Paddy would say, the fair sex of Paraguay are generally very dark, from an early exposure to the sun, from which they seldom take any pains to protect their children. They are warm-hearted and affectionate in the highest degree. The power which the Peruvian ladies possess of fascinating married men, belongs equally to the Paraguayas; as, prior to the shutting up of the province, ten Spaniards, who had wives and families in Buenos Ayres, within a few weeks of each other contracted a second marriage in Ascencion, the capital of Paraguay, where they have continued ever since. Like the Peruanas, they caress you, taking you in their lap, and calling you child; this endearing manner is, with most men, irresistible. At the same time, they are prone to revenge; and when they love, must be loved in return, or woe to the scorner. Fortunately their passion is of an evanescent nature (too violent to last long), and you are soon freed from the yoke, unless matrimony interfere; and even its burden is transferrable. Hospitality reigns uncontrolled in Paraguay; foreigners with a *white skin*, who speak Spanish well, and conform to the manners and peculiarities of the natives, are courted by the men, and adored by the women.

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## PIRATES AND PIRACY FROM THE EARLIEST AGES.

## No. I.

## PIRATES OF THE CLASSICAL AND MEDIEVAL AGES.

By the term pirate is understood a person or vessel that robs on the high seas, or makes descents on a coast without the permission or authority of any prince or state. The etymology of the word is disputed; some think it derived from the name of the first pirate; while others think it is from the Greek *pyr*, or fire, because those outlaws were wont to destroy every thing by fire; while a third contends that as it was anciently used for the person to whose care the *pira*, or mole of a haven, was entrusted, we are to look to him for the derivation. But whatever be its origin, it is certain that it was once applied to honest men, and was sometimes used for a sea-captain, or soldier,—as may be seen in Asser's Life of King Alfred:—"Jussit naves longas fabricari, impositisque *piratis* in illis vias maris custodiendas commisit."

We find by ancient authors that the Greeks were habitually pirates, and some secrets of the human flesh market are revealed in the 15th book of the Odyssey. Many examples are found in Homer, of the prevalence of sea-robbery. Menelaus boasts that the plunder he had acquired, in his cruises, amounted to 1220 talents; and it was the conduct of Ulysses in sacking the city of the Cicons, and seizing their women, that probably instigated Dante in giving him such an unpleasant berth in his Inferno. But there is no occasion to resort to poets, while the best historians are so pregnant with proofs respecting this practice. Piracy was the earliest species of depredation, from the facility of getting clear off with the booty,—the *εὐλασάκτα*, according to Aristotle, being the most desirable to robbers. Thucydides, the Napier of his day, opens his most interesting narrative by asserting that his ancestors were brigands, the one on the other; and that those who inhabited the coasts and islands were all pirates. "The Grecians formerly," says he, "as well as those barbarians who, though seated on the continent, lived upon the coast, and all the islanders, when once they had learned the method of passing to and fro in their vessels, soon took up the business of piracy under the command of persons of the greatest abilities among them, for the sake of enriching such adventurers, and subsisting their poor. They landed, and plundered by surprise unfortified places and scattered villages, and from hence they principally gained a subsistence. This was by no means at that time an employment of reproach, but rather an instrument of glory. Some people of the continent are even to this day a proof of this, who still attribute honour to such exploits, if *genteelly performed*." The most formidable of these were the islanders, who consisted principally of Carians and Phœnicians; a fact proved when the Athenians ordered the expiatory purification of Delos, on which occasion all the sepulchres of the dead in that island being broken open, more than half of the number appeared to be Carians, from the arms that were found; the rest were Phœnicians, and distinguished as such by the manner of their interment.

In very ancient times little communication could be maintained by sea, because every small maritime state was addicted to piracy, and

navigation was perilous. This habit was so general, that it was regarded with indifference, and, whether merchant, traveller, or pirate, the stranger was received with the rites of hospitality. Thus Nestor, having given Mentor and Telemachus a plenteous repast, remarks, that the banquet being finished, it was time to ask his guests their business. "Are you," demands the aged prince, "merchants destined to any port; or are you mere adventurers and pirates, who roam the seas without any place of destination, and live by rapine and ruin?" The laws of Solon refer to authorized associations for piracy; the tribute-gathering fleet of the Athenians was a positive armament of peculating marauders; and almost all the early voyages were characterised by a union of fraud, robbery, and exaction, under the name of trade. The test of the heroic Alexander's honesty is given in the answer he received, on questioning a captive pirate, as to what right he had to infest the seas,—“The same that thou hast to infest the universe; but because I do this in a small ship, I am called a robber; and because thou actest the same part with a great fleet, thou art entitled a conqueror.” Justinus says, that until the time of Tarquin, piracy was deemed very honourable among the Phocians; and Julius Cæsar, in describing the Germans, tells us that their greatest lords were proud to lead parties of brigands. Diodorus Siculus says the same of the Lusitanians, and Plutarch, in his life of Marius, of the Iberians: for man was looked upon as a mere commercial article, valuable according to the price he would fetch in the market. Xenophon describes the Macedonian exhibition with which the Paphlagonian ambassadors were treated; and in alluding to the Carpæan dance, proves that men could not even go to labour in their fields with safety:—“One of them having laid down his arms, sows, and drives a yoke of oxen, looking often behind him, as if he were afraid: then a robber approaches, whom the other perceiving, he catches up his arms, and advancing, fights with him in defence of his oxen (and all this the men performed in time to the flute). At last the robber binds the ploughman, and carries him off with the oxen.” And the targeteer, who had formerly been a slave at Athens, when arrived among the Macrones, on hearing the language, says to Xenophon, “If I am not mistaken, this is my own country;”—a proof that he must have been stolen at an early age. Among the foremost of the freebooters of those and of later days, were the natives of Asia-Minor; whence Constantine Porphyrogenitus termed Side, the capital of Pamphylia, “*Piratarum officina*.”

Yet, as astronomy has been indebted to astrology, and chemistry to alchemy, so has navigation been largely indebted to the spirit fostered among the marauders. Piracy aided commerce in leading to that *θάλασσης κρατος*, which became a leading feature in the Athenian commonwealth; and pirates were probably among the earliest improvers of nautical skill, and leaders of maritime enterprize.

According to Plutarch, there was a law prohibiting any boat from quitting the shore with more than five men. Jason alone was permitted to scour the seas in order to destroy the swarms of pirates; and for this purpose he built the largest vessel then known, about B. C. 1253. Before this, Minos II., king of Crete, had equipped a fleet for clearing the Euxine sea; and in so doing, appropriated the Cyclades to himself, sending coteries thither, headed by his children, and established

himself the first Grecian prince who acquired the dominion of those seas. About that time we read of the wise Athenian institution of young militia, called *Deripoles*, consisting of lads from eighteen to twenty years of age, who though not old enough to serve in the armies of the republic, did their country two years good service in this band, dedicated to the keeping off of pirates. Ptolemy Philadelphus, who above all things was anxious to promote commerce, maintained two fleets, one in the Red Sea, the other in the Mediterranean, expressly for the suppression of piracy,—a pretty clear proof of the number and force of the marauders. Nor were they the least intelligent portion of the community; Xenophon, in mentioning the coast and wreckers of Thrace, says—"In this place are found many beds, boxes, *books*, and several other things which sailors usually carry in their chests."

After the death of Galon, Syracuse was successively distracted by eleven tyrants during sixty years. Taking advantage of these circumstances, the Tyrrhenians came to ravage the coasts of Sicily. Phayllus was sent against them with a considerable fleet, and he made a descent on their territory; but, bribed by their rich presents, he returned home without having effected anything decisive. He was, however, replaced by Apelles, who expelled the Tyrrhenians from Corsica, which island they had invaded, and returned to Syracuse so loaded with rich booty, that his country was thereby enabled to support the subsequent struggle with Athens.

The Punic wars, by extending the field of Roman navigation, induced them to attend to it, so that they were enabled to punish and subdue the haughty Teuca, queen of Illyria, who had been infesting the seas with her piracies. But still, as they thought commerce would degrade a senator, it was left to freed men and slaves; and even Cicero, who was sufficiently discerning on most points, thought that only the "*negociatores magnarii*" sometimes deserved praise, the "*mercatores propolæ*," and "*Arillatores*," or retail dealers, being held in the lowest light. But in the mention of the Punic wars, we beg to protest against the vulgar error that the Roman fleet emerged from nothing, and rose at once, like Minerva, armed cap-a-pee from Jupiter. Ancus Martius, whom all will agree to have been senior to Polybius, had set aside certain woods for the express purpose of ship-building; and the early money of the republic was so usually stamped with the prow of a galley, that the boy's play of "*capita aut navia*" was probably long anterior to Duilius. In the treaty entered into with the Carthaginians, in the consulate of Brutus, immediately after the expulsion of the Tarquins, it was stipulated, as one of the articles, that neither the Romans nor their allies should sail beyond the Fair Promontory, unless driven by stress of weather, or the pursuit of their enemies. In the consulate of Mævius, nearly 200 years before the victory of Duilius, the port of Antrim was forced, and the fleet belonging to it borne off, and moored in a reach of the Tiber, expressly "*set apart for shipping*." And two *commissioners of the navy* were appointed B. C. 304, at the instance of the famous tribune Decius Mus; whence it may be concluded, that such an appointment would hardly have been made had there not been both arsenals and ships.

During the struggles of Marius and Sylla, Rome was at the height of her power, but distracted by jealousies and factions. A swarm of

Cilician freebooters taking advantage of these troubles, spread themselves throughout the Mediterranean, and carried terror wherever they appeared. It was at this time that the young Julius Cæsar, returning from the court of Nicomedes, king of Bithynia, was taken by these pirates near the isle of Pharmacusa, and only not thrown overboard according to their usual practice, because from his purple robe and numerous attendants they concluded he could pay them a handsome ransom. During his confinement he exhibited that extraordinary courage and presence of mind which were afterwards so strongly exemplified in his career. His captors demanded twenty talents for his liberation, but he informed them that they were not duly apprized of the importance of their prisoner, and engaged to pay them fifty; adding, with a smile, that he should soon take it back again. 'Whilst some of his retinue were about to procure the stipulated sum, he remained in custody for thirty-eight days, accompanied only by one friend and two servants, treating the pirates with the greatest contempt;—reciting verses which he made on the occasion; and often, between jest and earnest, threatening them with future punishment if they disturbed his rest. Having been furnished with the means by the inhabitants of Miletus, he was set at liberty, and then in that city fitted out some ships, with which he pursued and captured his late masters, took them to Pergamus, and there inflicted upon them the punishment of crucifixion, with which he had threatened them,—regaining his fifty talents, besides a rich booty.

Notwithstanding this severe check, the Cilician pirates recovered their vigour, and infested every part of the Mediterranean, about B. C. 80. In the war with Pontus, these insolent public enemies were encouraged, and even commissioned by Mithridates. Their numbers were increased by the ruin of Cathage and Corinth, and the Romans themselves connived at their practices during their civil wars. They, therefore, now flourished in great power, having arsenals, ports, and watch towers, and fortifications in the most advantageous places. Desperate and abandoned men of all nations joined them, as well as others distinguished for birth, wealth, and talent; their fleets were conducted by able pilots; their ships were decorated with prodigal magnificence, such as gilt sterns, purple sails, and oars inlaid with silver; and they caroused on the most sumptuous banquets. Their galleys in the single harbour of Seleucia amounted to 1000; they took hundreds of maritime towns, pillaged temples, and were guilty of barbarous sacrifices and abominable ceremonies in the worship of their god Mithras.

And hence we may date the rise of the horrible custom which has been maintained among pirates till the latest times,—that now called "walking a plank." Plutarch says—"But the most contemptuous circumstance of all was, that when they had taken a prisoner, and he cried out that he was a Roman, and told them his name, they pretended to be struck with terror, smote their thighs, and fell upon their knees to ask pardon;—the poor man seeing them thus humble themselves before him, thought them in earnest, and said he would forgive them, for some were so officious as to put on his shoes, and others to help him on with his gown, that his quality might be no more mistaken. When they had carried on this farce, and enjoyed it for some time, they let a

ladder down into the sea, and bade him go in peace; if he refused to do so, they pushed him off the deck and drowned him."

In their career of success these plunderers did not even abstain from insulting the coasts of Italy, having burnt a Roman fleet in the very port of Ostia; besides which, they captured a couple of prætors in their purple robes, with all their lictors, domestics, and attendants; and took the daughter of Antony, who had been honoured with a triumph, as she was returning to her villa at Misenus. At last Rome itself was threatened with famine, from their intercepting all her supplies of corn, and Publius Servilius was sent against them with a powerful fleet. He swept the seas for a time, but had no sooner returned to port, than they became more audacious than ever, and music resounded, and drunken revels were exhibited on every coast. Here generals were made prisoners, their cities were paying their ransom, all to the great disgrace of the Roman power. The prætor, Marc Antony, son of the orator, and father of the triumvir of that name, but without the great qualities of either, made his power felt in the maritime provinces entrusted to his defence only by his rapacity. Though, as Lactantius informs us, he was invested with the supreme command over all the seas of the empire, he confined his exertions against the armament of Crete, and was there beaten and induced to make so disgraceful a treaty, that he was nicknamed in derision *Creticus*, and died of shame.

The authority of the pirates now triumphantly extended over the Tuscan sea, so that the Romans found their trade and navigation entirely cut off. This compelled the latter to arm Pompey with extraordinary powers for the suppression of so crying an evil: and a striking instance was afforded of the advantage of such a step, when a proper individual is selected to invest with so full a command. No sooner was the decree passed, which authorized his taking from the quæstors what money he pleased, and empowered him to raise an army of 120,000 infantry, and 5000 cavalry, than he collected all the vessels of the empire together, and saw them properly equipped. These amounting to 500, he divided into 10 squadrons, or according to Plutarch, 13, appointing capable leaders to each, assigned their respective stations, placed himself in the centre, and in the course of forty days, without the loss of a single ship or man, cleared the Tuscan sea, and the coasts of Africa, Sardinia, Corsica, and Sicily, of their pests. Following up his success, he chased those pirates, who had retired to Cilicia, "like so many bees into a hive," and annihilated their power; 24,000 of them were made prisoners, 90 ships with brazen beaks were taken, and the cities and islands which they had conquered and fortified were subjected to Rome. Here Pompey also proved himself as great a politician as a warrior; for not choosing to put such a multitude to death, and yet not to leave so warlike a mass at large, he sent his prisoners far inland, to forget their former habits in the civil enjoyments of a peaceable agricultural life. Superabundant plenty followed, the price of provisions fell in the markets of the "Eternal City," and the exploits of the piratic war were commemorated by *denarii* inscribed *PRAEF. ORAE MARIT. ET CLAS. EX. S. C.*, with the brothers Anapius and Amphinomus; some having *PRAEF. CLAS. ET ORAE MARIT. EX. S. C.*, with a reverse representing Scylla beating her dogs with a rudder; and others with naval trophies and symbols.

But under the triumvirate of Octavius, Antony, and Lepidus, the younger Pompey being proscribed, got possession of all the vessels of the republic, as well as of those of the allies, and joined a tribe of pirates that had newly arisen. Italy having become sterile under the influence of luxury, was entirely dependent on the provisions brought by sea, and thus Pompey was able to occasion her the greatest vexations, until Octavius, collecting such vessels as could be obtained or built, put them under the command of the able and wise Agrippa, who finally succeeded in destroying his antagonist's fleet. No sooner was Octavius released by the death of his rival than he assumed the title of Augustus, and with it a degree of prudence unusual in those or *other times*, for he kept up his fleets, although the danger had subsided, and thus prevented the pirates from re-organizing themselves.

Masters of the whole Mediterranean sea, the policy of the Roman emperors was to preserve their territories in peace, and protect the maritime commerce, for which purpose naval stations were established; but in consequence of the absence of an enemy, the vessels of war were fallen so far below those which wrested the dominion of the sea from Carthage, that most of the fleet of Byzantium, when besieged by Severus, were *Naves Onerariæ*, or open craft, built for commerce, and yet they comprehended nearly the whole Imperial fleet. For almost half a century after this event there is no mention in history of any naval force whatever used by the Romans in their own defence, or brought into action, either by their intestine or foreign enemies; and it may be concluded that piracy was at its lowest ebb.

While the Romans were thus quiescent, as it were, in sea matters, a horde of pirates was forming, which, however inconsiderable as to maritime means and knowledge, became terrible from their numbers, spirit, and hardihood. The Goths and Vandals having stationed themselves in the Ukraine, soon rendered themselves masters of the northern coast of the Euxine, and with this success acquired an additional incentive to future conquest by the possession of a naval force, which, rude as it certainly was, appeared to be competent to the necessities of this daring people. The description of vessel used at that time for the navigation of the Black Sea is extremely curious: they were of very light construction, flat bottomed, and formed of timber only, without the smallest addition of iron; they were built with an occasional shelving roof to protect the passengers, as well as the mariners, from the fury of any tempest which they might be so unfortunate as to encounter. In these floating huts, for they merited no other appellation, did the Goths, flushed with the charms of plunder, rashly commit themselves to the mercy of a sea totally unknown to them, under the conduct of navigators compulsively brought into their service, and whose skill as well as fidelity were equally suspicious. Three successive uncouth and ill-equipped expeditions proved eminently fortunate; numerous cities were mercilessly sacked, the whole province of Bithynia was overrun, Greece and the Grecian islands were subdued, and Rome itself was trembling at the daring invaders, when the intestine divisions among some of their chiefs, aided by bribes profusely distributed among others, caused their unexpected retreat.

The love of lawless depredation had been too strongly nourished by success to subside, and the formidable barbarians again poured on the

Roman frontier in multitudes incredibly numerous. They were now, however, encountered by the brave and judicious Claudius Gothicus, and in a severe battle, in which the pirates fought for plunder, and the legions for safety, the genius of Rome prevailed; the Goths were signally defeated, 50,000 were slain in the action itself, and the rest, after a time, fell into the hands of the victors. Their fleet experienced a similar fate: it is said to have amounted to 6000 vessels, and must have been composed merely of the *navis tralaria*, or, as Gibbon styles them, canoes. Pliny informs us that the German pirates used such craft, in these words:—"Germaniæ prædones singulis arboribus cavatis navigant, quarum quedam et triginta homines vehunt."

Under the emperors Aurelian and Probus, the rebellions and piracies were suppressed; and the latter took prudent and decisive measures to prevent their repetition. To this end, imitating the example of Pompey, he transported large bodies of the captives into different countries, that their turbulence might be checked, and their industry be made useful. But a party of Franks, who had been allotted lands in Pontus, resolved to risk every thing to return to their native country. Having surprised a number of vessels on the Euxine, they boldly and desperately steered their course through the Bosphorus and Hellespont into the Mediterranean, though unskilled in the art of navigation, and completely unacquainted with the seas through which necessity compelled them to pass. For some time they glutted their revenge against their conquerors by desultory descents and predatory excursions, which were uniformly marked with the most savage cruelty. Having thus ravaged the defenceless shores of Asia, Greece, and Africa, along which they coasted in security, they sailed between the pillars of Hercules, heroically entered the Atlantic Ocean, and after a triumphant passage through the British channel, landed in safety on the shores of Holland. This daring and successful voyage probably led to Carausius's seizing the fleet, and exciting the revolt of Britain; and it also led to the enterprises of the "Sea-kings" of the middle ages.

About A. D. 450, the north coast of Africa commenced that lawless system, for which it has so long been notorious. Genseric, the Vandal chief, having seized upon Carthage, fitted out a powerful fleet, and joined to his former occupation of military marauder, that of a pirate. Gibbon says, "The discovery and conquest of the black nations that might dwell beneath the torrid zone could not tempt the rational ambition of Genseric; but he cast his eyes towards the sea; he resolved to create a naval power, and his bold resolution was executed with steady and active perseverance. The woods of Mount Atlas afforded an inexhaustible nursery of timber; his new subjects were skilled in the arts of navigation and ship-building; he animated his daring Vandals to embrace a mode of warfare which would render every maritime country accessible to their arms; the Moors and Africans were allured by the hopes of plunder; and after an interval of six centuries, the fleets that issued from the ports of Carthage again claimed the empire of the Mediterranean." Such was the activity of this lawless force, that it scourged all the coasts of the Roman dominions; and though it sought only plunder, had it been less disgraced by cruelty, would have acquired glory also. Not only the provinces of Liguria, Etruria, Campania, Brutium, Apulia, Lucania, and Venetia were in rotation the scenes of devastation, but the coasts of Spain, Greece, Epirus, Sicily, and Sardinia were equal sufferers.



Whenever the haughty chief got under weigh, his design and destination were kept profoundly secret; and being once asked by his pilot what course he should steer, he gave a true rover's reply, saying, "Leave the determination to the winds, they will transport us to the guilty coast, whose inhabitants have provoked the divine vengeance." Invited by the empress Eudoxia, who was enraged at being compelled to marry her husband's murderer, Genseric equipped his fleet, sailed for Italy, anchored at Ostia, and marched into Rome, A. D. 455. The elated conqueror, it is true, forbade his followers either to burn the city or kill the people; but the place was given up to pillage for fourteen days, and among the immense plunder which he carried off, were the holy instruments of Jewish worship, the golden table, and the sacred candlestick with seven branches, which Titus had removed from the sanctuary of the temple of Jerusalem. A vast quantity of captives were carried away, each robber taking as many women as he liked; and Eudoxia, as a fit return for her treason, was, with her two daughters, led into captivity by the barbarian.

The Saxons, a people supposed to be derived from the Cimbri, uniting the occupations of fishing and piracy, now commenced their ravages in the German Ocean; and the shores of Gaul and Britain were for ages open to their depredations. About the middle of the fifth century, the unwarlike Vortigern, then king of Britain, embraced the fatal resolution of requesting these hardy warriors to deliver him from the harassing inroads of the Picts and Scots; and the expedition of Hengist and Horsa was the consequence. Our mention of this memorable epoch is not for its political importance, great as that is, but for its effects on piracy; for the success attending such enterprises seems to have turned the whole of the Northern nations towards sea warfare. The Danes, Norwegians, and Swedes, from their superior knowledge of navigation, gave into it most; and on whatever coast the winds carried them, they made free with all that came in their way. Canute the Fourth endeavoured in vain to repress these lawless disorders among his subjects; but they felt so galled by his restrictions, that they assassinated him. On the king of Sweden being taken by the Danes, permission was given to such of his subjects as chose to arm themselves against the enemy, pillage his possessions, and sell their prizes at Ribnitz and Gelnitz. This proved a fertile nursery of pirates, who became so formidable under the name of "Victalien Broders," that several princes were obliged to arm against them, and hang some of their chiefs.

Even the females of the North caught the epidemic spirit, and proudly betook themselves to the dangers of sea-life. Saxo-Græmmaticus relates an interesting story of one of them. Alwilda, the daughter of Synardus, a Gothic king, to deliver herself from the violence imposed on her inclination, by a marriage with Alf, the son of Sygarus, king of Denmark, embraced the life of a rover; and attired as a man, she embarked in a vessel of which the crew was composed of other young women of tried courage, dressed in the same manner. Among the first of her cruizes, she landed at a place where a company of pirates were bewailing the loss of their commander; and the strangers were so captivated with the air and agreeable manners of Alwilda, that they unanimously chose her for their leader. By this reinforcement she became so formidable, that Prince Alf was despatched to engage her. She sustained his attacks with great courage and talent; but during a severe action in the gulf of

Finland, Alf boarded her vessel, and having killed the greatest part of her crew, seized the captain, namely herself; whom nevertheless he knew not, because she had a casque which covered her visage. The prince was agreeably surprised, on removing the helmet, to recognise his beloved Alwilda; and it seems that his valour had now recommended him to the fair princess, for he persuaded her to accept his hand, married her on board, and then led her to partake of his wealth, and share his throne.

Charlemagne, though represented as naturally generous and humane, had been induced, in his extravagant zeal for the propagation of those tenets which he had himself adopted, to enforce them throughout Germany at the point of the sword; and his murders and decimations on that account disgrace humanity. The more warlike of the Pagans flying into Jutland, from whence the Saxons had issued forth, were received with kindness, and furnished with the means of punishing their persecutor, by harassing his coasts. The maritime towns of France were especially ravaged by those pirates called "Normands," or men of the North; and it was owing to their being joined by many malcontents, in the province since called Normandy, that that district acquired its name. Charlemagne, roused by this effrontery, besides fortifying the mouths of the great rivers, determined on building himself a fleet, which he did, consisting of 400 of the largest galleys then known, some having five or six benches of oars. His people were, however, extremely ignorant of maritime affairs, and in the progress of having them taught, he was suddenly called to the south, by the invasion of the Saracens.

Another division of Normans, some years afterwards, in the same spirit of emigration, and thirsting, perhaps, to avenge their injured ancestors, burst into the provinces of France, which the degeneracy of Charlemagne's posterity, and the dissensions which prevailed there, rendered an affair of no great difficulty. Louis le Debonnaire had taken every means of keeping on good terms with them; annually persuading some to become Christians, and then sending them home so loaded with presents, that it was discovered they came to be baptized over and over again, merely for the sake of the gifts, as Du Chesne tells us. But on the subsequent division of the empire among the undutiful sons of Louis, the pirates did not fail to take advantage of the general confusion; braving the sea almost every summer in their light coracles, sailing up the Seine, the Somme, or the Loire, and devastating the best parts of France, almost without resistance. In 845, they went up to Paris, pillaged it, and were on the point of attacking the royal camp at St. Denis; but receiving a large sum of money from Charles the Bald, they retreated from thence, and with the new means thus supplied them, ravaged Bordeaux, and were there joined by Pepin, king of Aquitaine. A few years afterwards, they returned in great numbers. Paris was again sacked, and the magnificent abbey of St. Germain des Prés burnt. In 861, Wailand, a famous Norman pirate, returning from England, took up his winter quarters on the banks of the Loire, devastated the country as high as Tourraine, shared the women and girls among his crews, and even carried off the male children, to be brought up in his own profession. Charles the Bald, not having the power to expel him, engaged the freebooter, for 5000 pounds of silver, to dislodge his countrymen, who were harassing the vicinity of Paris. In consequence of this subsidy, Wailand, with a fleet of 260 sail, went up the Seine, and attacked the Normans in the isle of Oiselle :

after a long and obstinate resistance, they were obliged to capitulate; and having paid 6000 pounds of gold and silver, by way of ransom, had leave to join their victors. The riches thus acquired rendered a predatory life so popular, that the pirates were continually increasing in number, so that under a "sea-king" called Eric, they made a descent in the Elbe and the Weser, pillaged Hamburg, penetrated far into Germany, and after gaining two battles, retreated with immense booty. The pirates, thus reinforced on all sides, long continued to devastate Germany, France, and England; some penetrated into Andalusia and Hetruria, where they destroyed the flourishing town of Luni; whilst others descending the Dniپر, penetrated even into Russia.

Meanwhile the Danes had been making several attempts to effect a *lodgment* in England; and allured by its fertility were induced to try their fortune in various expeditions, which were occasionally completely successful, and at other times most fatally disastrous. At length, after a struggle of several years, their success was so decided, that king Alfred was obliged for a time to abandon his kingdom, as we all know, to their ravages. They immediately passed over to Ireland, and divided it into three sovereignties; that of Dublin fell to the share of Olaf,—that of Waterford to Sitrih,—and that of Limerick to Yivar. These arrangements dispersed the forces of the enemy, and watching his opportunity, Alfred issued from his retreat, fell on them like a thunderbolt, and made a great carnage of them. This prince, too wise to exterminate the pirates after he had conquered them, sent them to settle Northumberland, which had been wasted by their countrymen, and by this humane policy gained their attachment and services. He then retook London, embellished it, equipped fleets, restrained the Danes in England, and prevented others from landing. In the twelve years of peace which followed his fifty-six battles, this great man composed his body of laws; divided England into counties, hundreds, and tithings, and founded the University of Oxford. But after Alfred's death fresh swarms of pirates visited the shores, among the most formidable of whom were the Danes, who spread desolation and misery along the banks of the Thames, the Medway, the Severn, the Tamar, and the Avon, for more than a century, though repeatedly tempted to desist by weighty bribes, raised by an oppressive and humiliating tax called *Danegelt*, from its object; and which, like most others, was continued long after it had answered its intent.

About the end of the 9th century, one of the sons of Rognwald, count of the Orcades, named Horolf, or Rolla, having infested the coasts of Norway with piratical descents, was at length defeated and banished by Harold, king of Denmark. He fled for safety to the Scandinavian island of Soderoe, where finding many outlaws and discontented fugitives, he addressed their passions, and succeeded in placing himself at their head. Instead of measuring his sword with his sovereign again, he adopted the wiser policy of imitating his countrymen, in making his fortune by plundering the more opulent places of southern Europe. The first attempt of this powerful gang was upon England, where finding Alfred too powerful to be coped with, he stood over to the mouth of the Seine, and availed himself of the state to which France was reduced. Harold, however, did not limit his ambition to the acquisition of booty; he wished permanently to enjoy some of the fine estates he was ravaging, and after many treaties made and broken,

he received the duchy of Normandy from the hands of Charles the Simple, as a fief, together with Gisle, the daughter of the French monarch, in marriage. Thus did a mere pirate found the family which in a few years gave sovereigns to England, Naples, and Sicily, and spread the fame of their talents and prowess throughout the world.

Nor was Europe open to the depredations of the northern pirates only. Some Asiatic moslems, having seized on Syria, immediately invaded Africa, and their subsequent conquests in Spain facilitated their irruption into France, where they pillaged the devoted country, with but few substantial checks. Masters of all the islands in the Mediterranean, their corsairs insulted the coasts of Italy, and even threatened the destruction of the Eastern empire. While Alexis was occupied in a war with Patzinaces, on the banks of the Danube, Zachas, a Saracen pirate, scoured the Archipelago, having, with the assistance of an able Smyrniote, constructed a flotilla of forty brigantines, and some light fast-rowing boats, manned by adventurers like himself. After taking several of the surrounding islands, he established himself sovereign of Smyrna, that place being about the centre of his newly-acquired dominions. Here his fortunes prospered for a time, and Soliman, sultan of Nicea, son of the great Soliman, sought his alliance, and married his daughter, about A. D. 1093. But in the following year, young Soliman being persuaded that his father-in-law had an eye to his possessions, with his own hand stabbed Zachas to the heart. The success of this freebooter shows that the Eastern emperors could no longer protect, or even assist, their islands.

Maritime pursuits had now revived, the improvement of nautical science was progressing rapidly, and the advantages of predatory expeditions, especially when assisted and masked by commerce, led people of family and acquirements to embrace the profession. The foremost of these were the Venetians and Genoese, among whom the private adventurers, stimulated by an enterprising spirit, fitted out armaments, and volunteered themselves into the service of those nations who thought proper to retain them; or they engaged in such schemes of plunder as were likely to repay their pains and expense. About the same time, the Roxolani or Russians, became known in history, making their debut in the character of pirates, ravenous for booty, and hungry for the pillage of Constantinople,—a longing which 900 years have not yet satisfied. Pouring hundreds of boats down the Borysthènes, the Russian marauders made four desperate attempts to plunder the city of the Cæsars, in less than two centuries, and appear only to have been repulsed by the dreadful effects of the celebrated Greek fire.

England, in the mean time, had little to do with piracy, nor had she anything worthy the name of a navy; yet Cœur de Lion had given maritime laws to Europe; her seamen, in point of skill, were esteemed superior to their cotemporaries; and King John enacted, that those foreign ships which refused to lower their flags to that of Britain should, if taken, be deemed lawful prizes. Under Henry III., though Hugh de Burgh, the governor of Dover Castle, had defeated a French fleet, by casting lime into the eyes of his antagonists, the naval force was impaired to such a degree, that the Normans and Bretons were too powerful for the Cinque Ports, and compelled them to seek relief from the other ports of the kingdom. The taste for depredation had become so general and contagious, that privateers were now allowed to be fitted

out, which equipments quickly degenerated to the most cruel of pirates. Nay more: on the disputes which took place between Henry and his Barons, in 1244, the Cinque Ports, who had shown much indifference to the royal requisitions, openly espoused the cause of the revolted nobles; and, under the orders of Simon de Montfort, burnt Portsmouth. From this, forgetful of their motives for arming, they proceeded to commit various acts of piracy, and considering nothing but their private interests, extended their violence not only against the shipping of all countries unfortunate enough to fall in their way, but even to perpetrate the most unwarrantable ravages on the property of their own countrymen. Nor was this confined to the Cinque Port vessels only; the example and the profits were too stimulating to the restless; and one daring association on the coast of Lincolnshire seized the Isle of Ely, and made it their receptacle for the plunder of all the adjacent countries. One William Marshall fortified the little island of Lundy, in the mouth of the Severn, and did so much mischief by his piracies, that at length it became necessary to fit out a squadron to reduce him, which was accordingly done, and he was executed in London: yet the example did not deter other persons from similar practices. The sovereign, however, did not possess sufficient naval means to suppress the enormities of the great predatory squadrons, and their ravages continued to disgrace the English name for upwards of twenty years, when the valour and conciliation of the gallant Prince Edward brought them to that submission which his royal parent had failed in procuring.

Those "harum-scarum" expeditions, the Crusades, were perhaps influential in checking piracy, although the rabble that composed the majority of them had as little principle as the worst of the freebooters. From the time that Peter the Hermit set Europe in a blaze, all ranks, and all nations, streamed to the East, so that few vessels were otherwise employed than in conveying the motley groups who sought the shores of Palestine,—some from religious zeal,—some from frantic fanaticism,—some from desire of distinction,—some for the numberless privileges which the crusaders acquired,—and the rest and greater portion, for the spoil and plunder of which they had a prospect. The armaments, fitted in no fewer than nine successive efforts, were mostly equipped with such haste and ignorance, and with so little choice, that ruinous delays, shipwrecks, and final discomfiture, were naturally to be expected. Still, the effect of such incredible numbers of people betaking themselves to foreign countries, advanced civilization, although vast means of forwarding its cause were buried in the East; and those who assert that no benefit actually resulted, cannot deny that at least some evils were thereby removed. Montesquieu says, that Europe then required a general shock, to teach her, by the sight of contrasts, the theorems of public economy most conducive to happiness. And it is evident, that notwithstanding these follies wasted the population of Europe, squandered its treasures, and infected us with new vices and diseases, still the crusades diminished the bondage of the feudal system, by augmenting the power of the King, and the strength of the Commons; while they also occasioned a very increased activity in commerce: thus taming the ferocity of men's spirits, increasing agriculture in value from the safety it enjoyed, and establishing a base for permanent prosperity.

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## ACTION OFF THE DOGGER BANK.

[THE following original letter, describing the action of the 5th of August, 1781, written by Lieutenant Baxter, of the Berwick, immediately after the engagement, has been kindly communicated to us by James A. Stewart Mackenzie, M.P., son of Commodore the Hon. Keith Stewart, one of the leaders who most distinguished themselves on that memorable occasion.—ED.]

DEAR SIR,—I have sent you an account of our proceedings since I saw you in Edinburgh. We were cruising off the islands of Shetland for about nine weeks, without any thing material happening till the 14th of July; at which time we received orders to join Admiral Parker, on the coast of Norway, which we effected in forty-two hours. After waiting some time for our convoy, left that coast; and on the 5th of August, being then about forty leagues from the Naze of Norway, we had the happiness of discovering the Dutch fleet, with a large convoy. Admiral Parker made the signal to form the line of battle; and although they were almost two to one, being eleven two-decked ships and we only seven, we immediately rushed into action; the Berwick had the honour of leading the van. We supported ourselves against a seventy-four, a sixty-four, and a frigate, about fifty minutes, at which time they were all three driven out of their line, and we were obliged to tack to get into action again along with our Admiral. The action continued from six minutes before eight in the morning till eleven o'clock, at which time they left the field to us; and much grieved were we that we were not able to follow them. The largest ship they had, although the water was very smooth, sunk that night. It is supposed to be the Batavia, one of the ships that we engaged and forced to quit the line; her shot, of which we have a number on board, weigh thirty-nine pounds. During the action we had eighteen killed and fifty-eight wounded, forty-six of them now in a bad way. Mr. Smith and I were both slightly wounded, but still able to do our duty. But, thank God, neither our gallant Commodore (Stewart) nor Captain is of the number; sure braver men never had a command: as a proof of which I will give you the Commodore's orders to the Master, in his own words. After calling a gentleman, who was killed afterwards, to be a witness, he said, "Mr. Forbes, you are to lay my ship as close to the enemy as possible without entangling my yards, or I will call you to a severe account, if you survive this day." Which orders were so well obeyed, that the Master received the Commodore's public thanks the next day. We have not a mast or a yard that has escaped the enemy's shot, and some of them have many quite through; we likewise had ten guns dismounted. Our squadron were the following ships: viz.—

Fortitude, 74, Admiral Parker, Captain Robinson; Princess Amelia, 80, Captain McCartney, killed; Berwick, 74, Commodore Stewart, Captain Ferguson; Buffalo, 60, Captain Truscott; Bienfaisant 64, Captain Braithwaite; Preston, 50, Captain Graham, lost his arm; Dolphin, 44, Captain Blair.

A surprising small squadron to support so glorious an action! The Captains are as intrepid commanders as ever lived, and behaved to admiration. The praising of one would be detracting from the merit of another. I should have sent you the minutes of the action, but have not time at present.—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

Berwick, off Aldborough, 10th Aug. 1781.

JOSEPH BAXTER.

SKETCHES OF A YEAR'S SERVICE IN THE EGYPTIAN MARINE,  
IN 1832 AND 1833.

(No. V.)

LET me not be told of the miseries of Botany Bay or the hulks, or of any other depôt of our amiable countrymen; it's nothing to be compared to a cruise with these fellows in the Archipelago. What with storms and rains, and squalls, and beating to quarters, and looking out for the enemy, and running foul of one another, and courts-martial, and lying and swearing, and drinking, acting foolery and talking of fighting, with the scurvy on board, and the plague in perspective,—facing death from each of the elements in succession, and having an enemy of very superior force to cope with into the bargain,—you have nothing like it in England,—you do not understand what real discomfort means. Comfort is a word (as somebody says somewhere) peculiarly English, and so it is, and means a great deal more than most people think. Why, in England we hear every day of the distresses of the poor Irish—living on cold potatoes—poor pitiable creatures! but I can tell you, cold potatoes are no such contemptible food; for I remember the time when the approximation of one of those identical roots to my digestive apparatus would have been considered as a luxury; and a raw turnip would have taken decided precedence of boiled horse-beans and oil. Talk of bread and water diet, indeed, as a punishment!—why, if we could have got hold of a supply at one period, we should have eaten till we had almost choked ourselves! Say no more about the miseries of England, there are no such things in existence.

We have already, in the preceding papers, ventured to give a sort of straight-forward narration of the events which have occurred previous to the epoch of which we now write: yet, when we look forward to what we have still to relate, it is with so suspicious and critical a judgment, that we have some misgivings lest we might in the narration of them, incur the imputation of having fabricated a portion of it, if we did not authenticate it in some measure, or at least as far as we are able; and for that purpose we shall continue our history in the shape of a literal transcript from our Journal, and we appeal to all the Log-books in the squadron for a confirmation of our veracity. It will be recollected that we had just left Suda, and were proceeding up the Archipelago, and on the 15th of September were lying-to, off the island of Stampalia; it is from this point that we now proceed.

September 16th.—Lying-to nearly the whole of the day off the island of Patmos. This island is celebrated as having been the residence of St. John the Evangelist, during the time he was writing the Book of Revelations; and was a sort of Botany Bay to the Roman empire. It is a barren and desolate-looking island, and is said to be very unproductive. The town of Patmos is on the top of the mountain which forms the island, and commands a view of the sea and the surrounding islands on every side. There is said to be a cave near the town which tradition has marked as the residence of St. John, but with what authority I know not. Upon a hill adjoining that on which the town is built there is a Greek convent, which, from its elevated situation,

and standing entirely by itself on the apex of a mountain of rock, has a romantic and pleasing appearance when viewed from the sea. Our Commander-in-Chief received, this morning, despatches from Alexandria by a small Greek schooner. We learnt from the Greeks that they had seen, in their way to join us, the enemy's fleet off Phineka, and stated that the Turks had been out of Marmorica several days. The Greeks belonging to the fire-ships still remain at Suda, and cannot be got together. It is blowing a very heavy gale, with abundance of lightning and thunder. If the Turks are out of harbour, as they say, we shall have something to do in a day or two.

September 17th.—We have received authentic information to-day that the Turkish squadron were seen on the morning of the 12th, off Phineka, and were then steering to the southward and eastward. It is supposed that some of the wrecks of their army are upon the coast, and that they are going to re-embark them. Their fleet, when last seen, consisted of only twenty-seven sail, so that a number of them must be either at Marmorica or Rhodes. It is said we are going after them. An Austrian frigate came into the fleet this afternoon and saluted with fifteen guns, which were duly returned. We strongly suspect she is come to look at us for the purpose of carrying information of our condition to the enemy.

September 18th.—On leaving Patmos we directed our course down the Archipelago, and have been all day coasting along the island of Rhodes: we have passed its south-west end, and are now proceeding along the eastern side of the island, towards the town and harbour of Rhodes. A corvette was sent ahead this afternoon to look out, and shortly afterwards made a signal for seeing two ships under the land, but could not make out what they were, as it was nearly dark. We expect to see the enemy to-morrow, and are getting our shot on deck and making every preparation for fighting. We heard of our fire-ships to-day: the men now refuse to go to sea again, unless they are paid up all their arrears. Our squadron now consists of four line-of-battle ships, seven frigates, two large corvettes, and two brigs.

It is said that Ibrahim Pacha is within twenty-five days' march of Scutari, and that he is pressing forward with all the expedition possible, and meeting with entire submission wherever he advances.

September 19th.—This morning, at day-break, three strange sails were reported in sight, and three of our sloops were sent after them. One of these vessels made all sail and got away, notwithstanding a very long chase. One of the sloops soon returned to her station in the squadron, as the brig she was sent after turned out to be one of our fire-ships, which was endeavouring to join us. The third sloop found her chase to be a very troublesome customer, as she kept continually tacking, and evidently making every attempt to get away. Our Commander-in-Chief then sent another brig to cut her off. She was evidently either a merchant vessel or transport. Our vessels came up with her after a long, tiresome chase; and as she did not show any colours, they fired a shot at her, and she then hauled her courses up, lay-to, and hoisted Russian colours. What she will turn out to be remains to be seen, but we suppose she must be a Turk, from the many attempts she made to escape.

We have been coasting along Rhodes all day, and the town is now



on the weather-bow, and we can see a large frigate at anchor in the harbour. We have neither seen nor heard anything of the enemy all day; but we must surely fall in with them to-morrow, if they are any where in the neighbourhood. Blowing a heavy gale with tremendous squalls occasionally.

September 20th.—The brig which gave us so much trouble yesterday, turns out a Russian, so that we have made no prize at all. We learn from her captain, however, that the Turkish squadron was six days ago off the coast of Phincka, as was stated to us on the 17th; but that they had returned to the harbour of Marmorice, where they now are, and where, it is said, they will winter. The Russians told us, also, that the Capitan Pacha of the enemy's squadron had been recalled by the Sultan, and that he was to be succeeded by Tahir Pacha, the man who commanded at Navarino. Tahir Pacha is a personal enemy of Mehemet Ali, and was obliged at one time to fly from Egypt to save his head. He is said to be a very brave and determined fellow, and therefore it is most probable he will attack us as soon as he gets an opportunity. It is said that a great number of Greeks in the Turkish fleet have left them, in consequence of not being paid up. This, if true, will weaken them very much, as all their best sailors are Greeks. Indeed, they cannot navigate their ships without them.

We have been coasting along Rhodes all the day; and this evening are off the harbour of Marmorice, distant about eight miles. The Turks will probably come out to-night, as they have a leading wind out, and they may consider this an advantageous opportunity of attacking us, as they must see we have lost our fire-ships.

September 21st.—This morning early a council of war was summoned on board the flag-ship, and the propriety of making an attack upon the frigate at anchor in Rhodes was debated. There is at present a large Austrian frigate lying at anchor immediately outside the harbour, and some of our people proposed that we should send in some rocket-boats, and that they should anchor close to the Austrian vessel, so that the enemy could not begin firing upon them till the Austrian moved, for fear of hitting her, and thus we should gain time to burn the frigate, and not incur much danger. This plan was considered and agreed to unanimously by the council, no one having the slightest objection to it, for more reasons than one. One essential cause of this unanimity was, that there was no one among them who understood anything about rockets, and therefore there was no danger of their being personally employed. Another reason was, that they were perfectly certain the rocket-boats would do what they were expected; and being under command of an English officer, would not return without doing all the mischief they were ordered upon: and the last and most important reason of all was, that they would have all the fun of the thing without incurring any danger, and thus, as the song says, "They would witness a scene where they dare not have been."

One of the Pacha's brigs of war, which is employed to carry despatches for the army, between Iskenderoon and Alexandria, came into the fleet to-day, and after remaining about an hour, again made sail for Iskenderoon. We learn from her that Ibrahim Pacha is still advancing victorious, and meets with submission wherever he advances. We have been cruising between Rhodes and Marmorice all the day, but have seen nothing of the enemy, as we expected yesterday.

September 22d.—Another day has passed and we have done nothing. Early this morning, and just as our rocket-boats were preparing to depart for the purpose of attacking the frigate, we observed the Austrian getting under weigh, and very shortly afterwards she was quite clear of the port. Being thus foiled in the intention of sheltering our boats by her, the attempt was given up, and no other scheme for attacking the place was brought forward. The Austrian had, most probably, got some idea of our intentions, and was determined to be off while he was safe. Since the morning, we have been beating to windward between the north-east end of Rhodes and the main. The Turkish fleet must be in a very inefficient state, or they would certainly come out, and give us battle. We are all ready for them.

September 23d.—We have been lying-to all day considerably above Rhodes, and have been joined by one of our brigs of war. They tell us that everything has been arranged with the men belonging to the fire-ships, and that they are on their way to join us.

Our Commander-in-Chief is now going to raise his organ of destructiveness into immediate action, and is vowing extermination to the enemy's squadron. A Russian frigate passed through the fleet early this morning without saluting, and it is conjectured that she is going to the enemy's squadron in Marmorice. The Emperor of Russia has recalled his Consul from Alexandria, and has published an edict by which his subjects are forbidden to trade with the rebel Pacha, as he styles Mehemet Ali.

September 24th.—Last night we experienced a most tremendous storm of lightning, thunder, wind and rain. The evening was calm and serene, the sky nearly cloudless, with the exception of a few white clouds on the horizon, and the sea was perfectly tranquil and scarcely a ripple was observable on the surface; altogether the weather was most delightful, and there was no indication of what was approaching. But it being now the autumnal equinox, and we being aware of the sudden and terrific squalls which sometimes come on during that period, were always careful to get everything snug before dark; and it was well for us that we did so on this occasion. During the earlier part of the night, we saw the lightning in wide and extended flashes, dashing its sheets of flame over the surrounding hilly-land, and which, when not thus illumined, were enveloped in darkness. No thunder was heard at first, and lightning being an every-day occurrence, we thought little of it: but before midnight, dark and threatening clouds appeared, from which the lightning darted, and the thunder echoed around us. All in a moment, as instantaneously as the report of a cannon, came a squall, attended with sleet and rain, of such force and strength that it seemed impossible but our masts and spars must yield to its power, and crack like rotten sticks. The noise of the thunder, the whistling howl of the squall, the roaring of the commands through the trumpets, and the hum of the men employed in taking in sail, would have made it appear to a stranger that we were all in the greatest confusion: yet nothing of the sort was the case—everything went on with regularity, promptitude, and firmness. Our guns were already well-secured; the men, hundreds of whom had never before been in a gale of wind in their lives, went aloft and took in sail with promptitude and alacrity. The orders were no sooner issued than obeyed, and we succeeded in riding it out without

cracking a spar or starting a rope: so much for the Arabs. If these men had officers, they would fight any power in the world.

This morning after the subsidence of this bad weather, we found more than half the fleet dispersed. We ran down to Scarpanto, and lying-to under the lee of the island, were rejoined by all our fire-ships. We found that they had not been idle during their absence from the squadron, for they had captured two transports from Constantinople, laden with flour, bread, and other provisions, for the Turkish fleet. There were above eighty tons of bread, and an immense quantity of other provisions in the prizes. Nothing could have been more fortunate than this, as we are getting rather short of provisions, and must have gone somewhere for a supply in the course of a week or two. We are now lying-to in the hopes of being joined by those ships we parted from in the squall.

September 27th.—We have had a constant succession of very bad weather during the last three days, and continued cruising off the island of Scarpanto. The weather is now more moderate.

September 28th.—Fine weather has now returned, and we have been lying-to all day. This morning a signal was made for all captains to go on board the flag-ship, and when they were all assembled they received an order from the Commander-in-Chief to send from each of their respective ships a certain number of seamen, who were to be sent in to Alexandria for the purpose of manning a large three-decker which was just finished, and was preparing for sea. The number which we were ordered to provide was forty, and we had more than that number which we could well spare. With a true Scotch principle, we, of course, did not pick out the best, for all our best hands were of great importance, supposing we were going to fight. When our forty were mustered on deck, they seemed the perfect personification of famine, disease, and utter destitution. Numbers of them were visibly affected by an irritable disorder, which is said to be exceedingly prevalent to the north of the Tweed; and many others, looking as grim and dismal as so many Vulcans, bore visible marks of their devotion to Venus. In fact, no tatterdemalions on the face of the earth could equal them. Falstaff's ragamuffins were princes compared to them. Here was one with only one eye; there another, bandy-legged and squinting most diabolically; a third, bow-shinned or knock-kneed; a fourth, deformed, or perhaps a little, ugly, pot-bellied dwarf; and there were many only just convalescent from the hospital. They were of all shapes, sizes, and colours,—some being as black as negroes, and others only a little brown: they were of all ages, from fifteen to fifty. If the other ships can each pick out such an assortment as ours, the crew of the large ship will form a living anatomical museum, illustrative of every disease and distortion on earth. These poor fellows are to be shipped off to-morrow for Alexandria, and we and they are mutually glad at parting. They, because they anticipate the pleasure of again visiting their homes,—we, because we shall thereby get rid of such a nucleus of disease.

Muttus Bey, Machmoud, and two or three others, are just beginning to tittle, to celebrate the capture of the Turkish transports; they will all be drunk before the morning.

October 1st.—We are still lying-to off Scarpanto, waiting, it is said,

for some transports, which are on their way from Alexandria with supplies of provisions for the fleet. Fine weather has set in, and what is here called the second summer has commenced. It is wonderful that the Turks allow us to lay here so long, and do not come out and attack us: we suppose Tahir Pacha must have joined them by this time.

Our admiral and his friends have not been what may be honestly called sober for many days past. When they are in danger they get drunk to give them courage, or perhaps I should rather say, to drive away fear; and when they are entirely out of danger, they get drunk to get merry.

October 4th.—We continued off Scarpanto till this afternoon, doing nothing, and apparently not knowing what to do. We have now made sail, and are off the S.W. end of Rhodes. Machmoud has been sent a-head with two fire-ships to look out. The fleet at present consists of nineteen sail.

October 6th.—To-day we have captured a brig which has been into the harbour of Marmorice with provisions for the enemy. We learn from our prisoners that the Turks are making no preparations for leaving the harbour; but, on the contrary, are fortifying the entrances to resist any attacks from without. They have moored four of their line-of-battle ships across the entrance of the harbour at the inner end of the narrow channel which leads in, and these ships are supported on each side by two of their largest frigates; so that any vessel attempting to break in must be exposed to at least one volley from more than a hundred and fifty guns, and must be knocked to pieces. Within the line of ships thus moored they have placed one of their large three-deckers, and which would sink any vessel that might succeed in breaking the line. The remainder of their ships are at anchor under the forts of the town of Marmorice. From all this precaution it would seem that they are desperately afraid of our making an attack upon them.

As soon as the above information was received, a council of war was summoned on board the flag-ship, and it was then announced by his Excellency Osman Pacha, that he intended to take the fleet into Marmorice and destroy the enemy's squadron at one blow. He said he intended to make a combined attack with the fleet, the fire-ships, and the rocket-boats, and he was determined to put an end to the campaign at once, by the destruction of the enemy. The plan of the harbour, with the stations of the enemy's ships was very nicely drawn out, and each captain received his orders as to his station and conduct. One of our large frigates was to lead in, and take off the edge of the enemy's fire, and she was to be followed by the flag-ship and the vice-admiral's; the frigates and the other two line-of-battle ships were to follow, and if we broke the line, were to sail right in and attack the ships under the forts. The captain of the fire-ships was ordered to burn everything he could get alongside of, and to avail himself of circumstances—an order, indeed, which was quite superfluous to such a fellow as Machmoud. The rocket-boats were to keep close under the land, just within range, and to keep up a constant fire of large carcase-rockets, so as to embarrass the enemy, and, if possible, set them on fire.

Now, all this looks very well upon paper, but it will not be done, for the best of all possible reasons—because it is totally impracticable. It

is what even Nelson himself would not have attempted. The entrance to the harbour is only sufficiently wide to admit of the passage of one vessel at a time; it is at all times so difficult of access, that vessels which are in the passage are often obliged to anchor in consequence of losing the wind by the high land on each side, and there is no doubt we shall be obliged to anchor long before we get near the enemy, from losing the wind by the firing, if we do not lose it from being under the land.

I shall never forget the crafty, sneering squint, and the suppressed smile of some of the old Turks when these orders were communicated to them: they, in the humblest manner possible, gave their assent and approval to the scheme, and as they dare not contradict their lord and master to his face, they contented themselves with laughing at him behind his back. I asked one jolly old fellow what could have induced Osman Pacha to bring forward a scheme of this sort? "Why," said he, laughing with all his might, "to put it in the log-book to be sure, for Mehemet Ali to read:" the old fellow laughed for some minutes at what he considered my shallowness in not seeing through it.

Osman Pacha wound up his orders by directing each captain to be prepared to go in in three days from the time of receiving the orders.

October 7th.—Just where we were yesterday; have been employed all day in getting anchors over the stern, pulling down cabins, and general clearing for action according to the orders of yesterday. The sea-scurvy has broken out on board, but appears to be slight, as no one has yet died from it.

October 8th.—Beating about off Scarpanto, and between that island and Rhodes. It is very singular the Turks do not come out and attack us. Nothing is now said about the attack on Marmorice, and we suppose the Pacha was drunk when he talked about it the other day.

October 9th.—It is again confidently asserted, that we are to go in and attack the Turks at Marmorice, and the Pacha is getting anchors over his quarters to-day, so that it seems he is making preparations. We exercise the men at quarters every day, and they are in a fine state of discipline. One of our line-of-battle ships has above two hundred of her crew sick, and three or four die every day.

October 11th.—Osman Pacha has knocked down the bulk-heads of his own cabin, and has guns mounted at his stern-ports; he has sent away all his valuable property on board of one of the brigs, and almost all his furniture is carried below; it is now said that he has made up his mind to succeed or perish, as he is afraid to return to Alexandria without bringing the enemy to action. The Turkish officers are all looking blue; partly afraid, and partly incredulous. I believe he is yet trying to humbug us.

This morning we captured a small merchant-brig, and she was brought into the squadron. The captain, a Maltese, produced papers showing that he had cleared out at Constantinople for Alexandria: he equivocated most terribly in the account of his cargo and owners, and his destination, and an English officer was sent to examine his cargo. He found a large quantity of rum, champagne, claret, and other French wines, a quantity of fine flour, and many other articles, all provisions which no man in his senses would have thought of sending to Alexandria from Constantinople; and it was quite evident he was going to

the Turkish Capitan Pacha. After some time, Osman Pacha sent for the captain into his own cabin, and kept him there a considerable time, and no doubt got the truth of the matter out of him. He then allowed him to go on board his ship and depart. Nothing could exceed the astonishment and indignation of the English officer who had been sent to examine the prize, at thus letting all this champagne and claret slip through our fingers; and after venting two or three curses upon Osman Pacha, he hailed the skipper, who, rejoicing in his liberty, was bolting over the gangway to depart, with this very impressive and easily understood hint as to his future conduct—"Avast a bit there, my man: I say, don't you let me catch you knocking about Marmorice, you know, for if I do, there's a mainyard and a topsail-halyard for you, eh!"

October 13th.—We left Scarpanto on the evening of the 12th, and made sail for Marmorice. We are now lying-to off the island of Rhodes, and opposite the small island of Karki. We have just learnt that the enemy were seen leaving the harbour of Marmorice on the evening of the 11th, and that they were going back to Constantinople. We were also told that the English frigate Alfred was in company with them, and that a Russian frigate and a French corvette had been in harbour with them several days. We spoke an English brig from Alexandria this morning, and learnt from the captain that the Alfred had been at Alexandria, and had proceeded from that place to Marmorice, and that it was reported that they were charged with some pacific proposition to the enemy's commander-in-chief. It is not improbable that a suspension of hostilities may have been agreed on, and that the Alfred is to sail with them to Constantinople. At 11 A.M. to-day, twenty-three sail of the enemy were reported in sight from the mast-head, and Machmoud was sent with his brig to reconnoitre. Upon his return, he stated that the enemy were off Karki, in a state of the greatest confusion; that the whole of the squadron were certainly not together, and he supposed that some of them were either in the harbour, or had already proceeded to the Dardanelles. The enemy had observed him, and had sent a vessel in chase, which fired at him, but without hitting him. This did not look very pacific.

Immediately upon the return of Machmoud, a signal was made for all the ships to clear for action, and we were under momentary expectation of sailing to meet them. There was no doubt now but we should fight, after the balderdash about going into Marmorice. We were now nearly upon equal terms with the enemy, as far as numbers at least, and stood a much better chance of beating them than by attacking them in harbour. They were to windward of us, and it was necessary for us to get the weather-gage, if possible, before fighting, and we ought to have made all sail for that purpose; but instead of doing so, we have continued lying-to, waiting till Said Ali, our commodore, has completed a bargain for some gin which he is purchasing of the captain of a Greek vessel at some distance. This may appear incredible, but it is a positive fact. It is evident the enemy does not intend to attack us, as they might have come down upon us some hours ago if they had chosen. We suppose they are on their way back to Constantinople.

October 14th.—Sailing with a fair wind up the Archipelago, among the Sporades. No news of the enemy; but we suppose they have availed themselves of the favourable wind, and are a-head of us on their way to

Constantinople. 'We have left two of our fire-ships astern, as they cannot keep up with us.

October 15th.—This morning we were off Patmos, and are now passing the island of Nicaria. One of the fire-ships was sent this morning to the east side of Patmos to look out, and as she has not yet returned, we are getting anxious about her. A consultation was held this afternoon between Osman Pacha and Muttus Bey, and it seems they have agreed that we must have out-sailed the enemy, and that they are behind us. Osman Pacha is at no pains to obtain information, and does not appear to have any very definite object in view, for had he wished to have given battle to the enemy, he could have done so long since; in the meantime he is keeping us in a very disagreeable state of suspense, and rendering us very uncomfortable, as everything but absolute necessities is cleared away, and all the cabins taken down, so that we feed on the deck. The weather is cold, with constant rain and sleet. We hope to see the enemy to-morrow, and pick up some of them.

October 16th.—We have had another terrific storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, but it has now subsided. We got up as far as Scio this morning, and then lay-to under the impression that the enemy were behind us. At two P.M., six strange sail were reported in sight from the mast-head, and bearing towards us. These, we now had no doubt, were the van of the enemy's squadron. Everything on board was instantly in activity, and we were congratulating each other upon our good luck in falling in with them. A frigate was sent ahead to reconnoitre; and in the interim we got the men to quarters, and ran our guns out. It was curious to see the zeal of some of the Arab gunners, and the impatience with which they waited for the fray; every now and then a fellow might be seen poking his head through the port and trying to get a peep at them. The flints were hammered and hammered over again; the priming examined, and some alteration made each time of examining; and the men looked at the gun they were to work with a sort of affection which quite astonished me, as I had no idea they possessed so much animation. After waiting expectantly in this manner, for about an hour, our look-out frigate acquainted us by signal that the ships in sight formed no part of the enemy's squadron, but were six Sardinian merchantmen from Constantinople; and thus our expectations once more were dashed to the ground. We, however, had the satisfaction of learning from them that the Sultan's fleet had not yet reached the Dardanelles, as these ships had come from thence, and had seen nothing of them. They are, therefore, undoubtedly behind us, and we are in momentary expectation of seeing them. We have left all the fire-ships astern, except Machmoud, who moves about like an *ignis fatuus*.

October 17th.—We were turned out this morning at daybreak by the drum beating and ordering us to quarters. The enemy were said to be coming down upon us. As soon as I got on deck I saw nine sail of the enemy steering towards Mitylene, being to windward of us, and about seven miles distant; and twenty-three sail could be counted from the mast-head. The morning was hazy, and as we were sailing on the opposite tack to the enemy, we were soon out of sight. It was now evident they were running for it, as they were all in confusion, and showed no inclination to come down upon us, and we ought to have

bore up instantly and attacked them, and would in all probability have captured the whole of them.\*

Two hours after losing sight of the enemy we went about and followed them, our *general* supposing they were pretty well out of our reach by that time. But he was disappointed, for in less than an hour we came in sight of a large frigate and a cutter, and although it was blowing half a gale of wind, we crowded all sail in hopes of making a prize. The frigate stood away for Mitylene; but we were gaining upon her fast, and we made sure of her, in one hour more she must have been ours, but our hopes were dashed to pieces by a signal of recall from Osman Pacha, and, notwithstanding we replied that we were just on the point of making a prize, he persisted in the order, and we were under the necessity of abandoning both the frigate and the cutter. We then lay-to, and have continued so ever since.

October 19th.—We have been beating to windward towards Tenedos nearly the whole of the day, and have had a distant view of the celebrated Mount Athos. This afternoon a small brig was seen to leeward, and the Commander-in-chief gave instant orders to chase, but there was no occasion for being in a hurry. the brig hoisted Turkish colours, stood towards us, and came right into the fleet. We sent some boats, and took possession of her, greatly to the astonishment of her captain and crew, who had mistaken us for their own fleet. She proved to be a small brig, which had not belonged to the squadron, but which had been cruising on the coast of Albania, where the Turks always keep two or three small vessels, and was now returning to Constantinople, after an absence of three years. The poor fellow who commanded her begged most pitifully to be allowed to go home with her, saying he was no enemy, and should not have interfered with any of our vessels; he urged his long absence from home, his anticipation of seeing his family, and even his insignificance as not being worthy of detention, as motives for letting him go. But cowardice and cruelty go hand in hand, and Osman Pacha was inexorable; and this rotten and contemptible old craft, with almost all hands sick, was sent into Alexandria as a prize.

Shortly after the above affair, we gave chase to a cutter which proved to be a Greek, and we got intelligence from them that the Turkish fleet had entered the Dardanelles. They told us that the enemy's squadron had anchored at Tenedos, but that when the frigate which escaped us on the 17th brought them the intelligence that we were advancing, they weighed anchor, and ran for the Dardanelles.

Thus the campaign seems closed for this year, unless part of the enemy's fleet is left behind at Rhodes, or Boodoon, in which case we may perhaps make another prize or two, but there is no prospect of any fighting.

October 20th.—All our calculations of peace and quietness are again destroyed. Yesterday we were certain the campaign was at an end—to-day we are again called into activity. Last night, after receiving the news of the arrival of the enemy at the Dardanelles, we made all sail and ran down to the island of Ipsara, and lay-to between that island and Scio. The Bey gave a drinking bout and a feast, by way of rejoicing, and everything seemed to be settled for this season at least. But this morning a boat came into the fleet, and gave—or rather Osman Pacha says they gave—information that the Turkish fleet was still at



anchor at Tenedos. This altered our proceedings; and, instead of continuing our course down the Archipelago, we were ordered to make all sail for Tenedos, and to clear for action, "as;" said the Pacha, "it is my firm determination to attack them there." Now this is very provoking. We only yesterday got the bulkheads of the cabins put up, and now we are ordered to pull them down again, merely for the purpose of idle bravado. We could easily have been at Tenedos either yesterday or on the 18th, by merely a few hours' sailing; and now we have above eighty miles to beat to windward for the same purpose, the wind having shifted, and is now dead against us.

October 21st.—This morning at noon we were just five miles to windward of the spot where we were yesterday at the same time. This afternoon the wind increased considerably and violent squalls followed in quick succession, so that it was impossible to continue beating to windward towards Tenedos. At four P.M., the Admiral wore ship and ran before the wind, and the whole squadron followed; so that we suppose we are now going into port either at Suda or Alexandria.

October 23d.—We have had a fair run, and are now in the harbour of Suda. We arrived this afternoon, about five P.M.

Having now concluded the extracts from my journal, we will just take a slight retrospective view of our manœuvres, and endeavour to explain the motives which have led to the practising of such absurdities as we have been guilty of during this cruize. Every one in England will naturally inquire, why did you not fight? Every one will say, the Commander-in-chief must have received orders not to engage if he could avoid it,—no such thing, I assure you. If our brave and gallant old Pacha, Mehemet Ali, or his son Ibrahim, had been out with us, we would have had the whole of the Turkish squadron in the harbour of Alexandria at the present time—either of them would have fought, and every man must have done his duty. But, instead of having a hero at our head to lead us on, we were embarrassed by being placed under the command of an effeminate, sensual, debauched, and contemptible wretch, whose only qualifications for the office which he held were the superiority of education which he possessed over all the other Turkish officers, and the fidelity which was naturally to be expected from a man who had been raised from nothing by him whom he was now called upon to defend. What his particular orders were when he sailed from Alexandria, never has been publicly known; but there is sufficient proof, without that knowledge, that the Pacha expected he would attack the enemy, and his anxiety about his fleet during our absence plainly showed that he had great expectations from them. I think there can be no doubt but his orders were to attack the enemy, if it could be done without hazarding the total destruction of our fleet.

But setting aside the question as to what were his orders, only look back for a moment at the contemptible vacillation which he exhibited. We were perpetually talking of and making preparations for fighting, and always shuffling off when it came to the point,—giving the men continual hopes of rivalling the exploits of the army, and when they appeared to be on the verge of being realized, depressing them by disappointment. If Osman Pacha had at any time wished to try his strength with the enemy, what opportunities could have been more favourable than such as were presented to him? Why did he not attack them on the

18th of August, when we saw them off Phineka, when we had every advantage of wind, &c., and our fleet in excellent order? Why did he not bring them to action when we saw them off the island of Karki, they having just come out of harbour, and being in the greatest confusion and disorder? Why did he not pursue them on the 17th of October, when they ran from us off Scio? To these questions the only rational answer is,—that he dared not.

After so broad an assertion as the last, I must add, that we subsequently learnt from the English frigate *Alfred*, which came into Suda bay a short time after our arrival, that she had been in company with the Turkish squadron from the time of its leaving Marmorice till they entered the Dardanelles, and the description of the wretched condition of the enemy which we received from them, made us regret ten-fold that we had not brought them to action. We learnt from them, that when the Turkish fleet broke up from Marmorice, they were in the greatest possible state of confusion, and just ran for it, leaving those of their ships which did not sail well, to take their chance, and get on as they best could. The Greeks, whom they had on board, and who generally navigate the ships, had been in a state of mutiny during the whole of the cruise, and a great number of them were in irons. Many of their ships had left the harbour in such haste and confusion, that they had not sufficient water on board to last them up to the Dardanelles, and the *Alfred* supplied one or two of them, when off Scio, that had been entirely without water for forty-eight hours. The officers and crew of the frigate and the cutter, which we chased on the morning of the 17th, had made up their minds to surrender, and the steam-boat was so near to us, although we did not then observe her, that the people on board of her had actually packed up their private property to come on board as prisoners, when we gave up the chase. So confident was the Turkish Capitan Pacha that these vessels could not escape, that he sent a message to Osman Pacha, begging him, as a favour, to give up the cutter, she being his private property, and not a vessel of war of the Sultan.

I think there can be very little doubt but there was a private understanding of some kind or other between the Commanders-in-chief of the two fleets; and this will explain the reason of our allowing so many suspicious-looking vessels, which we overhauled, to escape us. This will explain the reason for letting the cargo of provisions and wine pass, which we captured on the 11th, the captain of that brig being a favourable opportunity of sending a communication to the enemy. The whole affair about going into Marmorice was a piece of idle bravado, and Osman Pacha knew perfectly well that the enemy were coming out, ere he talked about going in to attack them. I must say, this was very contemptible, and I shall never forget the sneer which was passed upon our *Général-en-chef*, by the Captain of a French man-of-war, who waited upon him after our arrival at Suda, and which I should have felt some inclination to resent, had I not been aware of its justness:—"Sir," said he to another officer, "the ship of your Commander-in-chief has more the appearance of an *hôtellerie* than of a ship of war."

In my next I shall relate our proceedings from the time of our arrival at Suda, until our departure for Alexandria.

**MILITARY MEMOIR OF THE LATE LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR JOHN MACLEOD, G.C.H., SENIOR COLONEL COMMANDANT AND DIRECTOR-GENERAL OF ARTILLERY.**

SIR JOHN MACLEOD joined the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich, as a Cadet, in the year 1767; and obtained a commission as Second Lieutenant on the 15th March, 1771.

On obtaining his commission, he was ordered to Gibraltar, where he had an opportunity, on a large scale, of viewing and practising the garrison duties of his profession.

In 1775 he sailed from England with the forces destined to suppress the colonial rebellion in North America. Little occurred on his first arrival in that country, beyond the usual events of ordinary service: but in 1781 he joined the force detached under Earl Cornwallis, which he accompanied into North Carolina, during an arduous march of above 600 miles, and had the good fortune to command the artillery engaged in the signal victory of Guilford, over the combined Continental and American forces, on the 15th March.

'In describing his movements previous to the battle, Lord Cornwallis observes, "The woods on the right and left were reported to be impracticable for cannon; but as that on our right appeared to be most open, I resolved to attack the left wing of the enemy; and whilst my disposition was making for that purpose, I ordered Lieutenant Macleod to bring forward the guns, and cannonade their centre."

Again, the despatch, describing a critical period of the battle, states, the second battalion of Guards, having defeated a corps of Continental infantry, much superior in number, formed on the open field; and captured two 6-pounders; but pursuing with too much ardour, they became exposed to an attack from Washington's dragoons, with the loss of the 6-pounders they had taken: it then mentions that the enemy's cavalry were soon repulsed by a well-directed fire from the guns just brought up by Lieutenant Macleod; and on the appearance of the Grenadiers of the Guards, and the 71st regiment, the guns were soon re-captured.

The exertions of the Artillery under Sir John Macleod's orders on this service, in overcoming the obstacles opposed to their advance by the difficulties of the country, will be best appreciated by Lord Cornwallis's description of the march of the army previous to the battle of Guilford: "Their invincible patience in the hardships and fatigues of a march of above 600 miles, in which they have forded several large rivers, and numberless creeks, many of which would be reckoned large rivers in any other country in the world; without tents, and often without provisions, will sufficiently manifest their ardent zeal for the honour and interests of their sovereign and their country."

During the course of this service, Sir John Macleod had attained the rank of First Lieutenant (in July, 1779). His last letters from America are dated in 1781, just previous to his embarkation at New York, to return to Europe.

In January, 1782, he was promoted to the rank of Second Captain.

On the return of the army to England, Lord Cornwallis, wishing to mark in a distinguished manner his sense of Sir John Macleod's services while under his orders, more particularly in the battle of Guilford, and in the professional resources he had shown in the difficulties attending the previous march of the army, named him to the King, and his Majesty was pleased in consequence to command his personal attendance and presentation by Lord Cornwallis.

In the same year, he was appointed to the Staff of Lord George Lennox. The regiment of Artillery had been increased during the American war

to four battalions, and an invalid battalion; and the Master-General of the Ordnance, from so great an augmentation, found it necessary to extend its place, at the head of which he placed Sir John Macleod.

In 1790 Lord Cornwallis was appointed Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief in India; and his Lordship immediately expressed a desire that Sir John Macleod should accompany him; but his staff duties, already forming an integral part of the important discipline he was perfecting, compelled him to forego the gratification of attending his Commander and friend.

On the 14th May, 1790, he succeeded to a company in the regiment of Artillery.

We now approach a period, when the peculiar power and energies of Sir John Macleod's character were to be more conspicuously developed and brought into public notice. The war occasioned by the French Revolution worked rapid changes and improvements in the French army, which it became necessary to meet with corresponding efforts on our part. They had started and matured a system of warfare, and celerity of movement, peculiarly their own; and the other nations of Europe soon learnt the necessity of opposing them on their own system. Their artillery, particularly, had undergone material change and facility of movement; with ourselves, of course, similar changes were studied and adopted. All Field Artillery was in future to have increased celerity of movement, beyond that of infantry; and a portion of it was trained to rival the movements of cavalry. Two troops were formed in January that year, others were added in quick succession. The organization and equipment of this new arm, with the entire change that followed in the whole nature and system of our Field Artillery, gave ample scope to the indefatigable mind of Sir John Macleod; and his unremitting attention and exertions were most ably met by the zeal and emulation of the officers appointed to the new commands.

At this time there occurred another gratifying instance of the high estimation in which his name was held in the army.

An expedition was preparing under the command of the late Marquis of Hastings, with whom he had served in America. His first step, in preparing his arrangements, was to offer the command of the artillery to Sir John Macleod, but not only did his staff duties again present an impediment, but his rank in the service at the time precluded the possibility of his appointment to so large a command. The following letter of Lord Hastings is inserted here not so much with a view of exemplifying the estimation in which he held Sir John Macleod's military character, as the desire which naturally suggests itself of recording a proof so illustrative of his Lordship's personal enterprise and zeal —

(Secret)

St James's Place, 5th November, 1793.

MY DEAR MACLEOD,

It is probable that I may very speedily be employed at the head of a considerable force. In such a situation, there is not any person I could so much wish for a commander of my artillery, as yourself. If this cannot be, point out to me somebody upon whom I can rely in such a trust. Let it be some keen fellow, who will laugh in the midst of difficulties, as I have seen you do. Cast your eyes round too for inferior officers whom I may ask for, because, as we are sure of tough work, I ought to have good stuff. Thirty pieces of cannon would probably be requisite; yet I foresee, from the paucity of artillerymen, I shall be stinted in this particular. I mention this, to give you an idea what the nature of the artillery officer's command would be. But all is still loose and undetermined; and I have to request your secrecy in every respect.

Believe me, &c,

MORRIS.

The regiment of artillery had been now augmented from the peace establishment, to a force of 25,000 men. The staff duties had, of course, in-

creased in proportion, both in trust and importance. The Master-General in consequence, in concurrence with the Duke of York, Commander-in-Chief, submitted a representation to his Majesty, of the indispensable necessity of a public officer as Deputy Adjutant-General of Artillery. His Majesty was pleased to approve of this arrangement, and Sir John Macleod was accordingly appointed Deputy Adjutant-General, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the army (March 27th, 1795).

On the 21st August, 1797, he was promoted to the regimental rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

In 1798, a rebellion of most disastrous character broke forth in Ireland; and Lord Cornwallis was called on to proceed thither with extended authority to suppress it by force of arms. Sir John Macleod considered the active employment of the Master-General of the Ordnance a favourable moment for soliciting permission to accompany him; and he entreated Lord Cornwallis to submit his wishes to the King, and to exert his influence with his Majesty to that effect. His absence from his responsible duties, however, was considered inadmissible; but he received the following gracious assurance of the King's approval of his zeal and motives.

DEAR MACLEOD,

Whitehall, 18th June, 1798.

I am just returned from the King's closet, and have stated to him your earnest wish to be allowed to accompany me to Ireland, for a certain time at least, and the desire which I felt of availing myself of your services. His Majesty expressed himself to be highly pleased with your zealous offer, and to be much disposed to gratify both you and me, by complying with your request; but he added, that he was apprehensive the service here must greatly suffer by the absence of the Public Officer; and he desired me to tell him fairly, whether that would not be the case.

Called upon in this manner for my opinion, I could not help admitting, that the service here must be liable to some inconvenience from your absence; upon which, his Majesty desired me not to press him further on the subject.

I am sincerely sorry for this disappointment, on your account as well as my own; but on reflecting coolly on the business, I must confess I think the King is in the right.

Dear Macleod, very sincerely yours,  
CORNWALLIS.

In addition to the increased extent of the corps, there was added, in 1801, the establishment of a Riding School on a large and efficient scale; and also a Veterinary establishment adequate to the necessities of the cavalry branches of the regiment; now increased by a numerous corps of Drivers, regularly organized and trained for the service of Field Brigades of Artillery. This corps, which had its first formation in 1793, had grown to the extent of 5500 officers and men; and before the conclusion of the war, amounted to 7300. The formation and efficiency of these several departments, though apparently of minor detail and interest in the service, were not the less an object of Sir John Macleod's constant care and watchful superintendence.

In 1808, he was directed to organize a tenth battalion of artillery; and on the death of Lieutenant-General Walton, in the same year, he was appointed to succeed that officer as Master Gunner of England.

In 1809, the Scheldt expedition was projected; and Lord Chatham being at the time Master-General of the Ordnance, Sir John Macleod again seized the opportunity for soliciting active employment. His Majesty, on this occasion, was pleased to accede to his request; and he accordingly sailed from the Downs in command of the artillery under Lord Chatham's orders, in July, 1809.

The result of this expedition is remembered to have been unsuccessful; but the arduous and laborious duties of Sir John Macleod's command proceeded from the commencement of the operations with uninterrupted and progressive success; doing equal honour to the arrangements of the com-

manding officer, and the devoted zeal of the corps, in surmounting every obstacle, as far as the objects of the expedition were persevered in.

At no previous period had the resources of Sir John Macleod's mind been more necessarily exerted, than in the gigantic outfit and pursuit of the objects of this expedition. But the war now assumed a character that called for still increasing energy and thought, to meet the demands and casualties of the service, multiplied by the extension of our arms throughout every part of the world; by a constantly accumulating correspondence from every quarter; and above all, the hourly increasing importance of the war in the Peninsula, where the vigour of the struggle between the two great contending nations, seemed actually to grow with its duration. Sir John Macleod possessed, and fortunately knew how to employ, abilities equal to the growing emergencies of the service, which seemed but to give new life to his ardent and energetic exertions.

Before the close of the war, the three corps of artillery, organized by Sir John Macleod, amounted to upwards of 26,000 men, and near 14,000 horses. The recruiting branch of the service alone, to keep up such a legion, in men and horses, had become a source of great and anxious solicitude; and formed in itself an overwhelming mass of business to powers of less resource and experience than his own. From the commencement of the revolutionary war, there had been an almost constant succession of foreign expeditions, the arrangement and equipment of which devolved upon him. The principal of these were, the Continental in 1793; the West Indies in 1794; the Cape of Good Hope in 1795; the Helder in 1799; Egypt in 1800; Cape of Good Hope in 1806; Buenos Ayres in 1807; the Mediterranean throughout the war; Spain and Portugal in 1808; Walcheren in 1809; Holland in 1813; and finally, the Netherlands and France in 1815.

On the 25th of October, 1809, he attained the rank of Major-General; and on the 4th of June, 1814, the rank of Lieutenant-General in the army.

The battle of Waterloo, at length, gave peace to Europe; and on the recall of the British Army of Occupation from France, Sir John Macleod was employed in making similar reductions in the Artillery to those which took place in the other branches of the service. He had now attained a rank which, from the reduced numbers of the corps, would in future prevent his employment in the duties he had fulfilled during the war. It was on this occasion he received a letter from the Duke of Wellington, offering him the situation of Director-General of Artillery. A mind like that of Sir John Macleod could not with indifference quit a post at which he may be said to have formed the corps, to whose name and welfare he was, in every sense and feeling, enthusiastically devoted; and the considerate kindness with which the Duke's proposal was addressed to him was never forgotten by him. He continued to fulfil the duties of Director-General of Artillery to the close of his life; and even throughout his last illness he would never consent to any respite from the details and duties of his trust.

If we revert to the services of Sir John Macleod throughout the eventful and protracted war, during which he was employed in the most confidential and important duties an officer can fulfil, it would be difficult to distinguish what might properly be termed the most conspicuous period of his career; but it may, perhaps, be considered to be that between the interval commencing with the chivalrous and enterprising advance of Sir John Moore into Spain, and the brilliant succession of events that followed without intermission till the final close of operations in the Peninsula: at which time the nature and responsibility of the duties he controlled had acquired an extent, variety, and importance quite unequalled in our service.

In 1820, his late Majesty, desirous of marking his sense of such long and important services, commanded his attendance at the Pavilion at Brighton; where, under circumstances of peculiar kindness and distinction, he conferred on him the honour of knighthood; and created him Grand Cross of the Royal Guelphic Order.

Sir John Macleod was married, in the year 1783, to Lady Amelia Kerr, second daughter of the fourth Marquess of Lothian, and had a family of four sons and five daughters.

It may be permitted here briefly to advert, with his own, to services which were fostered by him, and which, during the period of the war, bore no common character in the army. His sons were all early taught by him to look up to the service of their Sovereign. Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Macleod, who fell while leading on the 43d regiment in the assault on Badajoz, had, from the period of his first entering the army, given constant proofs of his ardent attachment to the service, and a promise of the same and rare distinction that marked the close of his brilliant career.

His services commenced under his father's friend, Lord Cornwallis; he was with him in India when he died, and was the bearer of the despatches to England announcing that melancholy event. He was next employed at Copenhagen, and, finally, in the Peninsula. His character and services are best recorded in the words of the illustrious Commander, who, together with the glory of his own deeds, has transmitted the name of Colonel Charles Macleod to posterity. The following is an extract from the Duke of Wellington's despatch, announcing the fall of Badajoz, in 1812.

"In Lieutenant-Colonel Macleod, of the 43d regiment, who was killed in the breach, his Majesty has sustained the loss of an officer who was an ornament to his profession, and was capable of rendering the most important services to his country."

Every soldier will understand, that if any thing could have afforded consolation to Sir John Macleod, on the loss of such a son, it would have been a tribute of this nature from such a source. Even under the weight of such a blow, it had its influence: the patriot father bowed in submission to his heavy affliction, and buried his private griefs for ever in his own breast.

Sir John Macleod's second son, George, commenced his service in the navy, under the late Lord Hugh Seymour, and afterwards obtained a commission in the Engineers. He was a most zealous officer, and distinguished himself at the siege of Scylla Castle, at the siege of Ciudad Roderigo, and at that of Badajoz, where he unfortunately received a wound from which he has never ceased to suffer.

His third son, James, was, in the first instance, in the Artillery, and employed at Copenhagen, at Walcheren, and throughout a great part of the Peninsular campaigns. In 1823 he quitted the Artillery, and joined the 41st regiment, and was employed in the active operations carrying on in India, when he fell a victim to the climate at Rangoon, in 1824.

Henry, Sir John Macleod's fourth son, commenced his services likewise in the Artillery, and served in that corps in the battle of Talavera, and the early campaigns of the Peninsular war. On the death of Colonel Charles Macleod, the Duke of York offered him a commission in the Line; and it was while he was serving at the siege of Dantzic, where he had been sent on a special duty, that he was recalled, in order to join the 35th regiment, then with the force under Lord Lynedoch's command in Holland. He was next employed on the Staff of the Duke of Wellington's army in the Netherlands, and was severely wounded at Quatre-Bras, in the enemy's attack of the 16th of June. He proceeded subsequently to Canada, on the personal Staff of the late Duke of Richmond; and, like his elder brother, it was his misfortune to have to bear to England the despatches announcing his friend and patron's death. He is, at present, on the Staff of the army in Jamaica, where he has been employed since 1825.

From the general outline that has been given of Sir John Macleod's

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\* The officers of the 43d regiment anxious to record their respect and attachment to their lamented Commander, erected a monument to his memory in Westminster Abbey.

services, some faint impression may be formed of his character by those who did not know him. The nature of those services does not afford extensive subject for narrative. It will have been seen that he was the spring of action in others, more than a partaker in events, that prospered chiefly from his judgment: his was the anxious charge of responsibility, foresight, and of superintending control, more than of active participation in what emanated from him; and his services are better recorded in the successes and rewards of others, and in the high name and public estimation of his corps, than in details relating merely personally to himself.

His earliest services commenced in command, and are those which partake most of active character; and drawing public notice and distinction on him, even at that early period of his life, afforded a sure and unerring earnest of those superior qualities that marked his subsequent career. The period at which he served was that of most importance in his country's annals; and his was a mind not to bear an undistinguished part in the records of the time. An unprecedented war, in power and duration, had opened a field for the full development and exertion of its superior and peculiar qualities. The leading feature of his character was the confidence he inspired in others, and the unbounded trust they reposed in him; and thus, whether called on for counsel, or to act under unforeseen or sudden emergencies of service, he was ever ready and prepared to meet its exigencies. His watchfulness seemed never to sleep, but to be in anticipation of what might occur; and to forestall events by securing means to meet them. "His whole soul," to use a common-place expression, was in his profession. Of every soldier he made himself the friend. To his equals in rank, he was a brother; to those beneath him, a father in kindness and in counsel; and to the private soldier a benefactor, ever watching over their comfort and their welfare. To all he had a ready ear to listen, and a heart and hand to act in their behalf. Throughout his long career he was never known to act with the slightest approach to severity; and yet he never failed to maintain discipline, to reprove fault, or to check irregularity. He animated zeal, excited energy, and aimed at perfecting discipline, by always appealing to the nobler and the better feelings that prevail with the soldier's character. His influence extended beyond the branch of the service he controlled; his name was a passport everywhere, and held in such universal respect that it imposed emulation of good deeds on all who belonged to him; and the conduct and acts of his sons, however they might reflect on him, were thought of but as a matter of course in them: even at the period of his son's fall at Badajoz, his loss as the son, was almost as universally felt as in that of the brilliant officer commanding a distinguished corps. Sir John Macleod's highest praises, however, are those which cannot be told the world; nor, indeed, is private character the proper subject of a memoir of this nature. Our private character, too, is always best known and judged by that of our associates and friends; his were among the great and the good. Honoured by his Sovereign, respected by all ranks of the army, loved by his friends; and revered by his family, his private life afforded an example to all who love goodness, honour, and benevolence while his professional career ever pointed to the highest and noblest attainments by which we can serve our country.

Sir John Macleod was of the Raaza family; and his grandfather, Colonel Eneas Macleod, served with great distinction in the campaigns and sieges of the Duke of Marlborough\*.

He was born on the 29th of January, 1752; and died, the father of his corps, in the 82d year of his age.

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See Biggs's Military Chronicles.



## THE LATE VICE-ADMIRAL R. PLAMPIN.

HAVING been favoured with a letter concerning some errors which had crept into our account of this officer, we gladly insert it, our object being to render such memoirs as perfect as our means will admit.

Lieutenant Plampin, though appointed to the *Princess Royal*, had never joined her. The reason why he was supposed to have been a Lieutenant of the *Syren* was, its being known that he received his order to the Flotilla from Captain Manley, who commanded that ship, of which the following is a copy:—

"Pursuant to orders from my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, you are hereby required and directed to proceed forthwith to Dort, and put yourself under the command of Captain Berkeley, and be aiding and assisting in the equipment and management of the several armed boats and floating batteries now fitting there, with a view of opposing any attempts of the enemy to force the passage of the Meuse, or other services he may point out to you; for which this shall be your order.

"Given on board his Majesty's ship the *Syren*, at Helvoet Sluys, the 16th of March, 1793."

(Signed)

"J. MANLEY."

With respect to the Rochefort squadron, we must persist in our statement as being the accurate one, since the ships chased on Christmas day, 1805, were not those subsequently engaged by Sir John Duckworth, on the 16th of the following February, at St. Domingo.—See our last Number for June, p. 16.

Vice-Admiral Robert Plampin, who died at Florence on the 14th of February last, in his seventy-second year, was the son of John Plampin, Esq., of Chadacre Hall, in the county of Suffolk, where his ancestors had resided upwards of 200 years. He entered the Naval service in 1775, as midshipman, on board the *Renown*, Captain Banks. He was *not* a Lieutenant of the *Syren*, as a reference to the accompanying pamphlet will show. Captain Plampin *twice* commanded the *Lowestoffe* frigate, first in the Mediterranean. and, secondly, from 1799 up to the period of her loss on the island of Great Bencaga.

The pursuit of the Rochefort squadron was *not unaccountably* discontinued; on the contrary, Sir J. Duckworth *followed*, and brought it to action in the West Indies (it is believed, off Guadaloupe). The Powerful, much to the chagrin of Captain Plampin, was despatched by Sir John to apprise Sir Edward Pellew that the Rochefort squadron was at sea, and might steer for the East Indies.—(For the capture of *L'Henriette* and *Bellone*, see letter from Committee.)

Captain Plampin invalided and arrived in England in January 1808, a passenger in *H. M. S. Salsette*. In the summer of 1809, he, in the *Courageux*, commanded an advanced division of Sir R. Strachan's fleet, at the attack on Walcheren. He commanded the Gibraltar from 1810 until July 1812, when he was appointed to the *Duncan*, which appointment was cancelled, and in February he took command of the *Ocean*.

About six months subsequent to his becoming a flag-officer, he declined the Jamaica command (which was offered to him) on account of the state of his health. In October 1816, he was selected by the Admiralty for the Cape command; he hoisted his flag on board the *Conqueror*, in November of the same year, and sailed in the month of March following, where he continued until July 1820,—not only without any *disagreeable results*, but on his return he received, through Lord Bathurst, the unanimous thanks of his Majesty's Ministers, for the manner in which he had performed the arduous duties of that most onerous command; and when he made application to be made a K.C.B., he was told by Lord Melville, he certainly *deserved* that distinction, but as he had never been so fortunate as to have been in a *general* action, there was *no precedent for it*. He received a promise from his Lordship, that he should be again appointed to a command as soon as an opportunity occurred; which pledge was deemed by his appointment to *Cook* in March 1825; and, contrary to precedent, although he shifted his flag to the *Fore*, in the May following, he retained his command the usual term of three years. Admiral Plampin was married, but left no issue.

*"To Robert Plampin, Esq., Captain of H. M. S. Powerful."*

"SIR,—As a Committee of the Insurance Offices in Calcutta, we are deputed to address you on the occasion of the late captures made by his Majesty's ship *Powerful*, under your command, of the two formidable privateers—the *Bellona* and *Henriette*, which, but for being so timely interrupted, might have done incalculable mischief to the trade of India." In the name, therefore, of the several Insurance Offices in Calcutta, which embrace nearly the whole mercantile interest of this settlement, we beg to offer our sincere acknowledgment and thanks for the zeal manifested by you, in the capture of the two privateers before mentioned, and in expressing our hope, that health and success may attend all your operations against the common enemy, in whatever part of the world the public service may require your presence.

"We have the honour to remain, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servants,

"ALEXANDER COLVIN.

"P. MAITLAND.

"ROBT. CAMPBELL.

"W. WILSON.

"J. M'TAGGART.

"Calcutta, Sept. 24, 1806."

## REMARKS ON THE TACTICS OF THE BATTLE OF THE 12TH APRIL.

BY SIR HOWARD DOUGLAS.

IN the course of the discussions to which my statements of facts upon the subject of the battle of the 12th of April have given rise, it has been asserted, by a professional writer, "that it is much to be regretted that Sir George Rodney should have been prevailed upon to break the continuity of his own line, by standing through that of the enemy;" that if, instead of leading the centre of the British fleet through the French line, he had followed his own van along its lee, and caused it to tack in succession, to gain the wind, of, overtake, and so double upon the French rear, a much more complete victory would have been gained; that, on the contrary, "the van of the British fleet, after having passed along the lee of the French centre and rear, were left *without orders*, unoccupied for a considerable time, employed only in knotting and splicing the few ropes that had been shot away in the very short action which the van had undergone;" and that if the British van had been directed by signal to tack, in succession, after De Grasse, supposing it to have been in a condition to execute that order, Drake's division would have overtaken, sunk, or captured a great part of the French rear and centre before noon.

The practicability of this speculation depends entirely upon the actual condition in which the ships of the British van were, after having passed along and engaged the centre and rear of the French fleet. Before therefore the Admiral and the Captain of the Fleet are condemned for having left the van unoccupied, by neglecting to make the proper signals to direct it to tack and operate upon the French rear, it is just and necessary to inquire, whether the circumstance so charged against the Admiral and the Captain of the Fleet was really owing to no signal having been made to the ships of the British van to tack, and so act, as soon as they had passed in succession the enemy's rear; or whether their not having promptly done so was occasioned by the British van having been so much damaged in the previous operation of passing and engaging the French centre and rear, as to be *incapable* of tacking, making more sail, or renewing action in any form, until more or less refitted and repaired.

I have kept close to the facts of the case in everything I have advanced relating to this battle; and my depositories furnish me with important materials, which will entirely refute the speculations which I have recited above,

The signal-book and the logs of *all* the ships of the fleet, from the Marlborough to the Royal Oak, together with a mass of other documents, are now before me; and to put down any cavilling which speculative persons might attempt against these facts, I beg to say, that they have been recently copied or verified upon reference to the originals in the record-office of the Admiralty.

The writer to whom I principally refer asserts, that the van-ship, the Marlborough,—upon the efficiency of which the practicability of tacking in succession from the *van* in pursuit of the French rear chiefly depended,—“received no material injury in the very short action which had taken place!” The Marlborough passed, and engaged for one hour, in succession, twenty-two ships of the enemy’s line; she had a great part of her standing rigging shot away, all the sails much shattered, the fore and main topmasts and top-gallant masts wounded in several places, the fore topmast cross-tree shot away, the main-yard wounded, the mizen and cross-jack yard and spare main topsail-yard wounded; five shot between wind and water, and two guns dismounted!

Before I proceed to exhibit the condition to which the other ships of the van were reduced, it will be proper here to mention the following important fact:—Drake, the commander in the third post-rank, perceiving the crippled state of many of the ships of his squadron, and finding his own ship, the *Princessa*, so much disabled, as to render him unable to comply with the signal “to tack and gain the wind of the enemy’s rear,” communicated, specially, as well as by signal, his (Drake’s) inability to comply with the order to tack after the French rear, or to make more sail, or to renew action, till some of the damages should be repaired or replaced. For this purpose he (Drake) called the *Alarm*, repeating frigate, to come within hail, and directed her to make sail to the Admiral and explain the crippled condition of the van; and that explanation was accordingly so communicated to the *Formidable*. This fact is proved by the logs of the *Princessa* and the *Alarm*.

It will now be proper to review the actual condition of the ships of the van in succession, as proved by their logs. That of the Marlborough has already been shown.

The *Arrogant* left off firing at half-past nine; her rigging was much damaged, her main top-sail cut to pieces, and quite unserviceable.

The *Alcide* had her sails, rigging, masts, and yards, very much damaged; two thirty-two pounders, one eighteen, and one nine-pounder, disabled. “At ten, wore ship; being unable to tack; took the lead, the Marlborough and *Arrogant* being unable; and, in compliance with the signal, pursued the enemy, *“their line being entirely broken and in confusion.”*

The *Nonsuch* received the fire of twenty-two ships of the enemy; her rigging was much cut.

The *Conqueror* had her three top-masts much damaged with shot, her sails and rigging much cut; got down top-gallant yards and masts, and close reefed the top-sails.

*Princessa*, Drake’s flag-ship, acknowledges, at forty minutes past nine, the Admiral’s signal for the van to tack in succession; but not being able to tack, from the damages she had sustained, made the signal accordingly, and wore ship. Sent the *Triton* frigate to assist the *Prince George*, which had lost her foremast. The signal repeated for the van to tack and gain the wind of the enemy, their line appearing broke by our centre. At half-past ten the enemy wearing. At fifty minutes past ten, repeated the signal to engage, some of our rear having got into action. At fifty-eight minutes past ten, signal repeated for the Blue division to make more sail. At eighteen minutes past eleven, the signal repeated; called the *Alarm* frigate within hail, and sent her to the Admiral to explain. The *Fame* made signal of distress; the people employed repairing rigging.

The *Prince George* had all her sails, standing and running rigging, cut

to pieces; the yards and masts all wounded, the main-mast in several places, the foremast dangerously, and which, at forty minutes after nine, fell within board, occasioning a great deal of mischief.

The Torbay's log does not specify her damages; but as she had more men killed and wounded than any other ship of the van, these must have been considerable.

The Anson's log states, that "her rigging was so much cut, as to disable her, unless repaired, to keep her station in the line; that she was unable to tack in compliance with signal; and, after having wore ship, found herself so much crippled, as not to be able to keep her station, having lost her main-topsail yard, cross jack yard, fore and main top-gallant masts, shot away; the fore, main, and mizen yards much wounded, the fore and main and bowsprit slightly wounded; all her stays and rigging shot away; two shots between wind and water, and her sails shot all to ribbons."

The Fame received many shot between wind and water: "at nine o'clock five feet seven inches water in the hold, and gaining so fast, that there was much danger of the powder being damaged. At five minutes past nine, beat the retreat, to get things to rights; found the fore and mizen top-masts shot through, main-mast wounded twelve feet above deck, a shot lodged nine inches deep in the mast; fore yard-arm shot away, main-topsail yard shot away in the slings, rigging and sails much damaged: thirty minutes past nine, signal to tack and gain the wind of the enemy. Notwithstanding the zeal shown by every person on board to renew the action, the water made such progress in the powder-room, that we were obliged to make the signal of distress, and to heel ship to port, to stop the leaks on the starboard side."

The Russell had "her masts, sails, and rigging very much damaged, mizen-mast dangerously wounded, struck the mizen-yard, sent the topgallant mast and yard upon deck, unbent the mizen-topsail, bent a sprit-sail—top-sail instead, and a jib for a mizen.. At half-past nine wore ship; at ten, signal repeated for the van to tack and gain the wind of the enemy."

The America at half-past nine ceased firing, having passed the enemy's line; at fifty minutes past nine signal to tack and gain the wind of the enemy; at fifty minutes past ten, signal to make more sail; saw Fame's signal of distress. "The America and several other ships so much disabled in masts, yards, sails, and rigging, that we could not renew the action till refitted. *The enemy thrown into great confusion by Sir George Rodney having forced their line.*"

Hercules.—"Twenty-five minutes past nine, the Admiral in the third post-rank (Drake) made the signal for the headmost and weathermost ships to tack first; *observed the Admiral's ship lead through the centre of the enemy's line, and brought them between two fires.* Fifty-five minutes past nine, the Admiral made the signal for the Admiral in the third post-rank and his division to tack; signal for close action flying; tacked, and stood after the enemy. Forty minutes past ten, signal to make more sail."

It is quite unnecessary to follow this further. It appears from the logs of all the ships in the van, that the fact of its not having in a body renewed the action, by tacking upon the rear of the French fleet, was not on account of being left unoccupied without orders to do so, but from inability to comply with the signals, which directed, at the earliest period after the van had passed the rear of the French fleet, the very operation specified in the "Strictures" to which I have referred.

Now, it is quite clear, that the actual damage sustained by the ships a-head of the Formidable, in engaging the French ships as they passed in succession, could in no way be affected by what the Formidable and her followers might do. However Rodney might have acted,—whether to follow his leaders, or to stand through the enemy's line, his van, operating in either case, *thus*, would have received the same degree of damage as that which has been put in proof. It is therefore extravagant to assert, that *if* the opportunity of standing through the enemy's line, which threw the French fleet

into confusion, and forced them to a close decisive battle, had been declined, the British fleet, tacking from the van, would have been able to *overtake* the French on the other tack, after passing along its lee, and so might have gained a more complete victory. The van of the British fleet was *absolutely unable to execute the movement* upon which the writer of the "Strictures" would have depended for his "more complete," but visionary victory. If, under the circumstances which I have proved, Sir George Rodney *had declined* to adopt the advice given him, to stand through the enemy's line, the greater part of the British fleet would have been left astern of the enemy, not only disabled, but becalmed! The instant the enemy's order of battle was broken, the signal for "line a-head" was hauled down, and the signal made for Rear-Admiral Drake to tack, and gain the wind of the enemy, in order to secure the victory\*. After this, a succession of signals was made to the van for close battle - to make more sail - for the van to close to the centre, &c.; and these signals were obeyed with every practicable promptitude by the Rear-Admiral, and by every ship in his division, all gallantly emulous to close as soon as they could with the enemy.

Nor, in other respects, would it have been justifiable to hesitate one moment in taking advantage of that accidental circumstance by which the action was made decisive. The officer who, in manœuvring for battle, declines to seize any advantage that fortune may place within his *reach*, in the *expectation* of finding some more favourable opportunity thereafter, deserves not success; and he who acts thus *speculatively*, in the uncertain contingencies of naval warfare, deserves the severest condemnation. As the day advanced, the wind became "*light and inclinable to calm*,"—and *this* the rear of the British fleet soon experienced. All the ships' logs, particularly those in the rear, state this. The Canada's log, by-the-by, contains this important entry,—"*observed an interval in the enemy's line*," &c. &c. That was the moment at which the advice to stand through the enemy's line was given. So early as about three-quarters past nine, it appears, by the log of the Prince William, that she and the Centaur fell so much to leeward, from the *lightness of the wind*, that they did not *then* get into action. The Warrior and the Magnificent soon afterwards fell to leeward, disabled in their sails. *Before noon*, the wind became so light, that some ships of the British rear could not keep their station, or stay. The Centaur's log states, that not being able to do so, in compliance with Hood's signal, they sent a boat to explain. 'At the very beginning of the action, the Monarch's log states, "*light airs*," and that "not being able to get into her station in the line a-head of the Admiral, in time to begin action, Hood hailed, and desired her to take her station astern of the Barfleur." At eleven, the Monarch got foul of the Barfleur, her braces being shot away, and the weather almost calm. *Even Hood himself was becalmed*. The Barfleur's log states, "at twenty minutes past nine opened our fire; at forty-five minutes past ten ceased firing: the enemy's van ships having passed." (This was the second gap made by the centre of the French fleet having been stopped and thrown into confusion.) The Barfleur's log then goes on to state, "*light airs, inclinable to calm,—out two boats to tow ship's head round towards the enemy*."

The author of the speculative strictures which the preceding *facts* entirely repel, urges, as an objection in principle to the operation which Rodney executed, that he thereby broke the continuity of his own line! That the British fleet was itself divided by the central movement which broke the line of the enemy, is *so* true, that two lines, in position and movement cannot be made to divide each other by their respective centres without breaking their own continuity; and therefore to object that a manœuvre which should have the effect of breaking the continuity of your own line, ought, *on that account*, to be avoided, would be to renounce, under all circumstances,

the severing that of the enemy by central operation, or in divisions, and to reject all combinations by which a part of an enemy's fleet may be cut off, or attacked on both sides. According to this, indeed, Rodney and Sir Charles Douglas were wrong, and so was Nelson at the Nile and at Trafalgar; and so no more need be said upon the subject. But Nelson did not think so, as the following anecdote, which shows how highly *he* estimated and determined to emulate Rodney, proves:—On taking leave of a Cabinet Minister, a few hours before departure, Nelson closed a very remarkable and animated assurance of victory, by saying, "*Rodney broke the enemy's line in one place—I will break it in two.*"

This well-known anecdote was told me many years ago, and very recently repeated by the noble person, now living, to whom the declaration was made. Nelson executed his purpose from the windward, under tactical circumstances very different, as I have elsewhere explained, from those under which Rodney acted. But this anecdote stamps with the highest authority the professional value and national importance of what Rodney did; and I have brought Drake and all his Captains to disprove *all* the assumptions upon which *that* deed is now condemned.

If, then, under circumstances of weather so *precarious*, and of *affairs* so urgent and so critical, Rodney had acted as the writer of the "Strictures" would, it seems, have done, in rejecting the advice of the Captain of the Fleet,—*Sir George* Rodney would, in all probability, never have become *Lord* Rodney.

Thus, all the effect which the operation of tacking to double on the French rear could practically yield, was *secured*, by combining that movement with the decisive effect previously produced by the operation which threw the enemy into confusion. And the combination was so skilfully made, on an experienced perception that the British van would be so much disabled in passing along the lee of their opponents, as not to be able to tack, make more sail, and overtake them, that I have no doubt the facts I have now exhibited, in reply to strictures which disparage so much the tactical character of this great battle, will not only vindicate, but celebrate, with additional lustre, the skill and conduct of these eminent men who conducted and directed the operations of that day; and maintain that great victory in the high estimation in which it has been recorded in the naval history of this country, as one of the best tactical battles that ever was fought.

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#### FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

##### FRANCE.

##### NAVAL EDUCATION.

A superior board, for the purpose of watching over and improving the system of education pursued in the Naval School, has recently been placed under the direction of the Minister of Naval and Colonial Affairs. It is to meet once a year, immediately after the several classes have been examined, and will then consider such propositions as may be made by the heads of the establishment, advise with them on the alterations which it may appear expedient to adopt, and discuss other matters connected with its internal management. The minister of the ministry is empowered to assemble it also on any particular occasions. The following individuals are to constitute the board in question: a general officer in the naval service, acting as president; three superior officers of the navy, including, if no objection exist, the commandant in charge of the school; three examiners; an officer of the corps of naval engineers; and some officer in the civil service acting as secretary.

## MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

The "personale" composing the Paris establishment for administration of the military department, is composed of four directors, two sub-directors, twenty-six heads of office, thirty-four chief clerks, and 283 clerks of all descriptions; besides a long retinue of messengers, couriers, porters, domestic servitors, &c. The pay, appointments, and official outgoings of the Minister of War himself, amount to the enormous sum of 55,400*l*. The fittings and maintenance of offices and tenements in his department cost 9760*l*. a year. The appointments of the directors are 800*l*. annually; but these are independent of very roomy residences, which occupy a space of ground sufficient to contain a whole town; and the increase under this head has been so extensive, that it has been necessary to add two new buildings to the establishment, at a cost of 40,000*l*.

## GERMANY.

The most recent estimates give a population of 35,098,449 souls to the several states which compose the Confederation of the German States. In these estimates the Austrian dominions comprehended within the general territory of the Confederation, are taken at 75,138 square miles, (equal to somewhat less than three-fourths of the superficial area of the United Kingdom,) and the Prussian, so far likewise as regards those portions which lie within the territory of the Confederation, at 70,308 square miles; the former containing a population of 10,385,604, and the latter of 9,956,755 souls. The ten corps, which constitute the Army of the Confederation, present an effective force of 304,418 men of all arms, and inclusive of the reserve of 11,366.

## RUSSIA.

## MILITARY ACADEMIES.

The following Military Academies and Cadet establishments are at this day in existence, for the purpose of bringing up to the service the youthful nobility of Russia; preference being given to the children and orphans of such as have died on the field of battle. In Petersburg the Cadet establishments for the infantry, the engineers, the pages, and the volunteers from the nobility, together with what are called the "Pawlof Cadets." In Zarskoje-Selo, the "Alexandrof Cadets," who replaced the Lyceum at that spot in 1829; the Cadet establishments at Nofgorod, and "the corps of Nobles," in Moscow, to which is attached an academy for the juniors; in Tula and Tambof, military seminaries for nobles, and in Orenburg the "Neplujeff Academy." In the latter of these, a clause in the endowment made by Senator Neplujeff, the founder, admits the children of any distinguished Asiatic in common with other subjects of the Russian crown. The age prescribed for the admission of pupils into these institutions, is from ten to fourteen, with the exception, however, of the military academies in Zarskoje-Selo and Moscow, where they are admitted, if they have attained their ninth year. The Grand Duke Michael is director-general of all the Military seminaries in the Russian dominions. Preparations are making for the erection of additional academies in the following places, viz., Polozk, Tula, Tambof, Pultava, and Kiof. Those already existing in the second and third of these towns are reserved for the education of young nobles belonging to the two provinces of Tula and Tambof.

## BAVARIA.

The number of individuals employed in the military service last year was 67,529, inclusive of 1952 superior and 3650 inferior officers. The "gendarmes," or military police, consists of 3062 men, and its annual expense

amounts to 1,300,004 gulden, about 130,000*l*. The topographical establishment of the army costs the state 153,200 gulden, about 15,300*l*. a year. The enlistment of men for the service of the Greek government is still going on; and as soon as a sufficiency of them are drilled and equipped to occupy ten waggons, they are sent off to Trieste. Every waggon contains eleven men, consumes twelve days in the journey hence to that place, and costs 380 gulden, about 38*l*., in which sum the victualling of the men is included. This expense is far less than what was at first incurred, when the detachments were marched on foot to Trieste, and consumed six weeks or more on the journey. (*Munich, June 2nd.*)

### HESSE CASSEL.

The amount of the disbursements in the military department is estimated by the government at 742,528 dollars, or 104,600*l*., to which the expense of the military police, which is estimated at 65,700 dollars, or 9035*l*., is to be added.

### NAPLES.

Putting aside the consequences which must gradually flow out of the establishment of a confederacy of states in the west of Europe, against the three great monarchies, which command the resources of its central and eastern territories, there is quite enough in the critical condition of Italy to warrant the exertions which the young sovereign of the Two Sicilies has made to increase and improve his military forces. He has raised their effective strength to 45,000 men, of whom 5000 are cavalry, divided into seven regiments; this proportion is considered by many as far too great, especially in a country whose main defence lies in precipitous defiles, rough and difficult roads, and a succession of wooded hills and inaccessible acclivities. The artillery is composed of two regiments of foot, and a battery of horse. Of the former, one is stationed at Capua, and the other in Naples. The organization and discipline of this branch of the service are very efficient, and the same may be said of the corps of engineers, which is well equipped with boats and pontoons, although but rare occasions are likely to arise for its employment in any campaign, in which a Neapolitan army is likely to be engaged on its own soil: On the whole, that army may be well calculated for guerilla operations, skirmishes, and resistance under cover of a natural or artificial fastness; but no prudent leader would commit himself with it in the open field, until long after the opening of a campaign.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

I send you a sketch of the Neapolitan Army and Navy, which you may, perhaps, consider sufficiently interesting, as I can assure you of its authenticity, to insert in your Journal. You will, I think, agree with me, that the Army is most unnecessarily large, if the present state of peace and the geographical position of the kingdom of Naples are considered—for, with the exception of his Holiness the Pope, it is difficult to conceive with what power the warlike Ferdinand II. could well wage a continental war, especially as I believe he is quite unfettered by offensive and defensive alliances with other nations. However, such is the King's military ardour, that he is yearly employed in augmenting his land forces, and putting them on a *pied de guerre*; and it must certainly be stated, to his credit, that his own personal exertions, in improving their organization and discipline, are great and incessant; but still after all, *cui bono*? On first ascending the throne, and, indeed, ever since, he has paid great attention to the finances of his dominions, and introduced economy in all the branches of government, excepting the one connected with the Army; but as soon as, by cutting off and abolishing useless and sinecure offices, he has saved some money, a new regiment is instantly raised, instead of an old tax being abolished.



The Neapolitan Army contains this year eleven Lieutenant-Generals\* twenty-one Marescialli di Campo, and twenty-six Brigadier-Generals.

The Guard contains two regiments of Cavalleggeri (Light Dragoons)—scarlet, blue collars and cuffs, jackets braided with silver lace, like hussars, but no pelisses. Two regiments of Grenadiers—scarlet, blue facings, silver lace. One regiment of Light Infantry—scarlet, blue facings, silver lace. One regiment of Royal Veterans—blue, scarlet facings, silver lace. One company of Body-Guards—blue, scarlet facings, silver lace. Two companies of Halberdiers—blue, scarlet facings, silver lace. Thirteen squadrons of Guards of Honour—green, crimson facings, silver lace. The Guards of Honour receive neither pay nor horses, but take the right of all cavalry.

The Line contains three regiments of Dragoons, viz., King's, Queen's, Prince's—blue, scarlet facings, brass helmets. Two regiments of Lancers, viz., Royal Ferdinand and the 2d.—blue, scarlet facings, silver lace. Twelve regiments of Infantry, viz., King's, Queen's, Prince's, Princess's, Bourbon, Farnese, Naples, Calabria, Puglia, Abruzzo, Palermo, and Messina—blue, facings different, that of the Sicilians is green. Six battalions of Cacciatori (Light Infantry)—green, black lace like hussars. Four regiments of Swiss troops—scarlet, facings different for each, lace gold.

The Artillery and Engineers are composed of two regiments of Foot Artillery (King's and Queen's)—blue, scarlet facings, gold lace. One troop of Horse Artillery—blue, scarlet facings, gold lace. One brigade of Artificers, Armourers, and Pontoniers. One battalion of the Train. One corps Politico Militare. One corps Coast Artillery. One battalion of Sappers and Miners. One battalion of Pioneers.

A strong corps of horse and foot Gendarmes.

The total force of this Army is 45,000 men.

The Navy list is as follows:—Vesuvius 84, Capri 70, Amalia 44, Isabella 48, Sirene 44, Urania 48, ——— 60, building, Cristina 24, Galatea 18, Principe Carlo 18, Zeffireo 18, Ætna (bomb) 18, Aquila 16, Calabrese 16, Lampo (sch.) 8, Oceano (sch.) 6, Lucerna (sch.) 6. Several gun-boats, scoridori, lenti, lance, revenue cruisers, &c.

One regiment of Royal Marines—blue, scarlet facings, gold lace. One corps of Royal Marine Artillery, blue, scarlet facings, gold lace.

## REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

### ARTILLERY\*.

AFTER the able treatise under the head "Army," in the second part of the third volume of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," now publishing, (which, when more at leisure, we may introduce to our readers,) we were prepared to expect an equally satisfactory and instructive essay under the article "Artillery" in the same volume. We anticipated a history of this arm, so essential in the composition of armies; and concluded, that the many and marked changes and improvements which it has undergone since the invention of gunpowder would not be passed over unnoticed. Our expectations were far from realized on a perusal of this article. All historic discussion is avoided, and with a few preliminary remarks of little interest, we are made acquainted, we wish we could say intimately, with the artillery of the present day. A high and well-merited encomium is passed upon it; but we are not disposed, with the author, to believe, that antecedent to the last thirty-five years, *the British artillery were amongst the worst in Europe*, or that, by general consent, the French were heretofore held "to

\* Article "Artillery," Encyclopædia Britannica.

excel all others in the qualities of martial science, and in original genius and aptitude for military affairs." We regret that these admissions are recorded in a work such as the "Encyclopædia Britannica." Had they appeared in some ephemeral production, they might have passed unnoticed; but here they are calculated to be of lasting prejudice, and tend to confirm that spell which the French have ever so indefatigably, and with too much success, endeavoured to spread over the world.

We are ready to admit, that, in the theory of certain branches of the art of war, this nation has generally excelled; that Vauban and Cormontaigne, and the engineers which have succeeded them, were pre-eminent in their *métier*; that the military profession has ever been in fashion at the French court and with the French noblesse: but it has yet to be shown that the fields of Crecy, Poitiers, Agincourt, Blenheim, Ramilies, Malplaquet, and Minden, are consistent with their superior aptitude for martial affairs; and that Gustavus Adolphus, Frederick, and Marlborough, have been equalled by any French commander *anterior* to the French Revolution. The battle of Malplaquet is particularly to be noticed when comparing the artillery of the present to that of former days, as there is no record of any battle in which a British army has been engaged, where, in proportion to the total of the army, an equal number of guns has been employed, or so many combined for concentrated fire. Of the reserve of one hundred and five guns, forty were concentrated on the centre, and twenty-eight on the left\*. The action commenced by the fire of the forty guns from the centre; indeed it would appear, from plans of the action, that the battalion guns of the army were formed in echelon of masses on the centre; and it is remarkable, if the published plans are correct,—so desirous were those great commanders, the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene, to concentrate their fire,—that advantage is taken of the acclivity of the ground to post the guns in parallel batteries, one above the other†.

We by no means admit, that from the earliest period to that of the French revolution, the British have been at all inferior to the other powers of Europe in the application of artillery; and although it does not accord with our present intention or leisure to enter upon a detailed discussion of this question, yet, if we recur to the old chroniclers, we shall find that the British were amongst the first nations, or the very first, which employed artillery in the field and in sieges. Villani asserts that the English were indebted to cannon for the battle of Crecy; and though Froissart does not mention this circumstance, yet he is equally silent as to the well-attested fact, that the Prince of Wales, in 1356, had several batteries against Romorantin; that they were used by the Duke of Lancaster in his ineffectual attack on Rennes, in 1357; and again, two years after, when Edward III. besieged it.

In our desultory researches into the old historians, we do not remember any employment of artillery by the French before 1372, at their successful attack against the English in Thouars.

In the splendid achievements which we have referred to as evincing a degree of aptitude on the part of our ancestors for martial exploits, not altogether inferior to that possessed by the forefathers of our present ministerial allies, it cannot be doubted that the part appropriated to, and befitting the artillery, was executed by them in a manner not unworthy the exploits and renown of their grandsires, the English archers. For the present we must abandon this interesting inquiry, only observing that the siege of Gibraltar may be proudly adverted to, in proof that the English artillery were not, at that period, the worst in Europe. And it may be observed, that although the Elector of Brandenburg employed red-hot shot at the siege

\* Cox, vol. iii. p. 79.

† Annals of the Reign of Anne, vol. viii. p. 79.

of Stralsund, in 1675, yet, previous to the siege of Gibraltar, shot of a calibre inferior to that proportioned to the gun were used for this purpose, which must greatly have affected their accuracy, and almost nullified their effect. At this siege, also, it was first proved that red-hot shot may, by the precaution of double wads, (one dry against the powder, the other damp to receive the shot,) be used with as little risk as cold shot, and be with safety permitted to cool in the gun. It was here, too, that shot-furnaces were first constructed.

If we be restricted to the period immediately preceding 1793, we must admit that the artillery participated with the British infantry and cavalry in the apathy and degeneracy incidental to a long peace succeeding a disastrous revolutionary war; but it is equally true that no army in Europe could claim exemption from the effects of peace. None had gathered laurels in the field subsequent to the Seven Years' War, in which harvest the British army amply participated.

The French revolution forms a memorable æra in the history of war; it called forth the *énérgeries* of Frenchmen of every class,—it directed them exclusively to a single object,—it rendered France a vast polygon, where the whole population were employed in the manufacture of arms and ammunition, or in the preparation of armies for the frontier. Unfortunately for Europe, and for the preservation of social order, those convulsed and unnatural efforts were not met by a concentrated and corresponding energy on the part of other powers. And in the first years of the revolution, the French were enabled to carry all before them; rather from the effect of *impulsion*, as the French writers themselves admit, than from the extraordinary skill of their generals, or the peculiar aptitude of the people for war. We might quote many authorities in support of this assertion. General Jomini pays so high a compliment to the British infantry in the following passage, that we cannot refrain from selecting it:—" Dans les dernières guerres, on a vu maintes fois des colonnes Russes, Françaises, et Prussiennes, emporter des positions l'arme au bras sans tirer un coup de fusil: c'est le triomphe de l'impulsion et de l'effet moral qu'elle produit; mais contre le feu meurtrier et le sang-froid de l'infanterie Anglaise, les colonnes n'ont point eu le même succès à Talavera, à Busaco, à Fonte di Honor, à Albuhera, encore moins à Waterloo\*."

Happily for England, the late Duke of York was made Commander-in-Chief in 1795; and, from that period the British army gradually and steadily advanced in its career of improvement, until its discipline and skill were as notorious and as readily admitted by the armies of Europe, as the gallantry and devotion of its soldiers had ever been.

If we trace the subordinate causes of improvement, and the development of science, in the English army, we shall find that no inconsiderable degree of consequence is to be attributed to the formation of the Royal Military College; an establishment which has rendered it unnecessary to fill the Quartermaster-General's Staff by foreigners,—an expedient previously necessary and inseparable from all active service.

It may incidentally be remarked, that to all but Whig economists and Radical reformers, the institution of a Military College is most essential to the preservation of that deference for the English constitution, and for the administration of the laws, which conspicuously characterizes the British soldier, and which is the best guarantee that the arms of England will never be directed against her bosom.

In recurring to the causes which have promoted improvement in the artillery, we are similarly constantly reminded of the formation of the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. There would be as little diffi-

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\* *Tableau Analytique des Principales Combinaisons de la Guerre*, par le Baron de Jomini.

culty in demonstrating the advantages resulting from this institution to the artillery and engineers, as to the army generally from the Royal Military College.

Whilst the artillery were suffering from the morbid effects of peace subsequent to the American revolution, a body of young men were educating at this academy, who, with their successors, succeeded in raising the artillery to that high degree of perfection which has met and merited the approbation of the world. We are aware that the late Brigade-Major Spearman deserved much credit for the zeal and activity exhibited by him in the sphere in which he served; but we cannot, in justice to many meritorious and distinguished officers, admit, as asserted by the author of the article in question, that the present, or rather late, beautiful system of artillery was the absolute creation of this officer, or that the country is indebted for it to him exclusively. Captain Spearman entered the artillery without having been at the Academy, in April, 1793; he was appointed Adjutant of the 5th battalion in August, 1794; and Brigade-Major in July, 1802; which staff-appointment he held at his decease in 1808. His duties necessarily confined him to Woolwich, and whilst there he was extremely zealous in drilling the brigades which were formed in the garrison; and it is very possible that his active and intelligent mind might have suggested many improvements. We know, because it is asserted by his son, Captain J. Morton Spearman \*, who inherits the zeal of his father, that he was very instrumental in arranging materials for that excellent little manual, "The Bombardier, or Pocket Gunner." But we speak advisedly and from experience, when we assert (and we feel confident that our opinion will never be called in question by any artillery officer who served during the war, both in England and in Ireland) that no brigade at Woolwich ever turned out or manoeuvred in a style at all comparable to the brigades in Ireland; nor was this to be wondered at, when it is recollected that neither officers nor gunners were ever attached to brigades at Woolwich. From a garrison of three or four thousand, the gunners for brigade duty or exercise were named from a general rollster, or told off by hazard after coming on the parade. The young officers of the regiment, on first joining, attended the riding-school and went through a course of brigade exercise, as it was termed; but they never, by any chance, were two days together with the same non-commissioned officers or gunners. As to the horses at Woolwich, their care and condition, and even the preparatory drills of the drivers, in no degree depended on the artillery officer, excepting such officers as were removed from their ordinary duties, and appointed to the driver corps. A young officer never entered a troop stable or saw a horse groomed. In Ireland, on the contrary, the same officers, men, and horses, were in the constant habit of working together, and hence sprung many of the substantial improvements which the field service had to boast of; more especially are we confident that the best, if not the only effective school for the care of horses, which subsequent service proved so important, was Ireland. There a young officer was initiated into the care, the training, and grooming of horses; and although present etiquette and prevailing ideas would forbid the license which was then freely permitted to officers, of using, and even hunting the troop horses told off to them, yet we are convinced that the service was most materially, essentially, and (oh! portentous word) cheaply benefited by such indulgence; and that the efficiency of the artillery in Spain and Portugal, and the cheerful manner in which artillery officers assumed the duties of cavalry in addition to their own, upon infantry pay, was mainly attributable to the indulgence as to horses which was permitted at out-quarters.

Amongst the many improvements passed over in the article *Artillery* in

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\* British Gunner, Preface, p. vi.

the Encyclopædia, we may mention as an important one, that mode of packing ammunition introduced by Captain (now Lieut.-Col. Sir John) May, when commanding a brigade at Fermoy, particularly the packing cartridges in cartouches. We believe also, that the first idea of a car-brigade originated in Ireland; or rather, the curricule-guns were there first superseded by guns with limbers, having the crooked pintle and cars. By an easy gradation, from the curricule-guns came also the block-trail carriages.

To Major-General Millar the service is indebted for the admirable and scientific construction, and for the refined perfection, of its carriages: the wheels are of the same height, the axles and boxes identical, and the span of the wheels or the riding-bed of the carriage, as it is sometimes called, the same in all; the weights are admirably placed upon the carriages, and the span-wheel carriage is of itself entitled to some notice. General Millar, too, has superseded the useless light 54-inch howitzer by a piece of ordnance which, from its weight of metal and length of bore, authorizes such charges as will afford, with its diminished windage, due velocity and effect. This we conceive an eminent advantage; and this is unnoticed by the *Encyclopédiste*, who has also forgotten to lay claim, on the part of his country, to the invention of carronades, and to tell us of the improvements of Lieut.-Col. Paixhans, and their adoption into the British service by General Millar.

The *canons à bombes*, or *à la Paixhans*, may faithfully be described as howitzers of greater length of bore than ordinary, the shells appropriated to them being cast concentric, instead of having a *culot* or reinforcement of metal opposite the fuse-hole, as is usual in the French service. They are, in fact, but an application of the principle so incontestably proved by Mr. Robins and Dr. Hutton, and so well exemplified in carronades—that the velocities of shot are much increased by a decrease of windage.

The most effective proof of the value of M. Paixhans' improvement against fortifications, as he himself acknowledges\*, is the practice which was carried on by Colonel Sir Alexander Dickson in 1824 with carronades and howitzers, at a range of 400 and 500 yards, against M. Carnot's wall, covered by his counterguard, and strengthened, in a length of twenty-two feet, by an additional buttress at each end of four feet square. This practice may be nothing to boast of or to record in the article in an Encyclopædia treating of artillery. Certainly it would never have been spoken of as extraordinary in the British service, that the charge and elevation should be so apportioned to ordnance, as to pitch their projectiles over a counterguard, securing their effect against, and, as it proved in three hours' and a half firing, causing a practicable breach with eight 68-pounder carronades and six 10-inch howitzers, in a wall of the same height with the counter-guard, and ninety feet from it; but it was asserted at the time, by foreign officers of distinction, that the wall could not be breached, and that it had been attempted in vain by the artillery of the principal powers in Europe.

The author has also been silent as to the Shrapnel shell, or as it is modestly termed by the inventor, and too frequently by the service, spherical case-shot. This invention, which has hitherto been imperfectly comprehended by some, even in our own service, has absolutely baffled the inquiries of the French †; but it is understood, and it is to be regretted, that Captain Glünder, of the Hanoverian service, has recently published in the *Hanoverian Military Journal* a minute account of them. In future wars, therefore, it is probable that these shells will be more highly prized by us than they have hitherto been, because they will be adopted by our enemies, and we shall practically feel their effect.

At this moment, the very mode of fixing fuses for these shells might be

\* Force et Faiblesse de la France, pp. 396, 415.

† A note is subjoined, p. 530, Vol. xi. of this Journal, showing that the French artillery conceived that the velocity of the balls when disengaged from the shell, depended on the effect of the bursting powder, than which nothing is more erroneous.

hailed as an improvement in the French service. The latest edition of the *Aide-Mémoire*, referring to the use of shells with guns, says,—“ Il faut se souvenir qu'il faut dans ce tir les ensabotter nécessairement, pour éviter de casser les fusées \*.” Now, every man conversant with fixing Shrapnel's fuses, knows that bottoms are not, on the account contemplated in the *Aide-Mémoire*, necessary.

It may also be observed, that whatever merit is due from the introduction of rockets as a military projectile in Europe, is altogether due to the English, and of them to Gen. Sir Wm. Congreve, of the artillery, to whom very many improvements in the British service are owing; not to his son, the Hanoverian general, who has, notwithstanding, acquired much credit for this, and many other inventions which never originated with him. It was well observed by that admirable soldier, Sir William Robe, that the rocket may, in certain cases, prove a useful auxiliary to artillery, but will never supersede one gun, howitzer, or mortar; the economy of equipment to make it the soul of artillery without the body, as at first asserted, being lost, the carriages of a rocket-troop being as numerous, as expensive, and requiring as many horses as a battery of horse-artillery.

The author of the essay in the *Encyclopædia* refers to a memoir of the Chef de Bataillon Parisot, and states, that this officer admits six essential advantages in the British system over that of his countrymen. The only memoir we have seen of M. Parisot is that embodied in the *Aide-Mémoire*; in this, at least, forty differences are noted; most, if not the whole of which have been adopted into the French artillery: they must all, therefore, have been considered as advantages.

The author, closing his eulogium on the British artillery by a very apt and satisfactory extract from the “*Force Militaire de la Grande Bretagne*,” proceeds to insert several tables detailing the ordnance, proportion of ammunition and stores for field-batteries, omitting, however, the forge-waggon, spare-wheel, and store-carriages; and then inserts some historical examples of the relative proportions of artillery acting with various armies in different countries in Europe, borrowed, without acknowledgment, from a work entitled “*Remarks on the Promotion of the Officers of the Corps of Artillery in the British Service, and on the Application of that Arm in the Field*†,” published anonymously in 1819; but since admitted to have been written by Captain Simmons, of the artillery. The position and movements of field-artillery are there exemplified by two diagrams, one of the battle of Castiglione, borrowed from L'Espinasse, and the other of Talavera, taken, similarly without acknowledgment, from the *Pocket Gunner*. We could have wished to have seen this subject treated in detail. The work from which the author derived his historical examples of the proportion of guns with relation to the numerical strength of armies might also have afforded examples of its application in the field, which might be multiplied to almost any extent by referring to the recent wars, more particularly to the battles in which Napoleon personally commanded.

The ordinary duties devolving on artillery, whether besieging or besieged, are then adverted to; but no mention is made of that mode, so happily applied by the British in Spain, by which escarps, when seen to the foot, or nearly so, are breached at considerable ranges. On this subject the work acknowledged to be by Lieut.-Col. Sir John May is highly instructive‡. It may be observed that the French, if their own reports are admitted in evidence, have not the means, the *matériel*, whereby to form breaches in the

\* *Aide-Mémoire*, vol. i. p. 474.

† The compiler of the *British Gunner* has also borrowed these examples without acknowledgment, as has also the editor of the last edition of the *Pocket Gunner*, the latter officer introducing them as “drawn from the best authorities.”

‡ “Observations on the mode of Attack and Employment of Heavy Artillery at Ciudad Rodrigo, Badajoz, and St. Sebastian.”—Egerton, 1819.

rapid manner practised at Badajoz and St. Sebastian. Their improved 24-pounders will not, they say, stand altogether more than 638 rounds: of 141 guns proved at Douai, 38 did not stand five rounds\*. Their attempt in iron does not promise better success, if we may judge from the fate of the Monster-mortar, which made so much noise at Antwerp, but, like other bubbles, quickly burst.

General Gassendi, in his *Aide-Mémoire*, asserts, that in 1786 France had not a 24-pounder which would stand 200 rounds, nor a 12-inch mortar that would stand a dozen†. Now we know, that at that period England had 24-pounders which have subsequently stood, without the least alteration in the bore, upwards of 1000 rounds, and that our 13-inch mortars were equally effective. No overwhelming instance this of the peculiar "genius and aptitude of the French for military affairs," as directed towards perfecting one essential "branch of martial science;" particularly when it is remembered that the "acknowledged" (asserted) "masters" possessed the inefficient battering-guns, and the artillery said by our author to be "amongst the worst in Europe," the serviceable.

The article under consideration closes by some extracts from the authorized system of standing gun drill; on which subject, and on the proportion and disposition of the ammunition for field-batteries, the author is more diffuse than on any other. We, perhaps, are peculiar in our ideas; but in an *Encyclopædia*, when artillery is treated of, we are of opinion that these are the two branches which require to be discussed in detail less than most others, because they are liable to frequent change, and depend, in a great degree, on the caprice of individuals, are not based upon any fixed or undeviating principles, and may be equalled in efficiency by a system where the minutiae or detail may be very different. It is not likely that the practitioners of artillery will seek instruction of the kind from an *Encyclopædia*, since they must necessarily resort to original sources; and to others it is immaterial whether No. 1 or No. 7 sponges, or whether more or less of a particular description of shot, is appropriated to the limber or the waggon. It is so far a matter of commendation that within the last few years an order has provided that the same numbering or telling-off of gunners shall apply to both garrison and field guns, and to the several machines in use by the artillery.

We have entered at some length upon this subject; we trust that, in doing so, we have not only evinced our regard for a most valuable and important branch of the United Service, but a desire to render the elaborate work of which the article forms part still more perfect, there being several heads yet to be disposed of, which the author may adopt to make good any deficiencies of which he may be convinced. Of his ability to do his subject justice we do not doubt.

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Our Artillery Review—an important subject, which has been for some time standing over for want of room—swallows all the space we can this month afford to Critical Notices. In our next we hope to be enabled to include Reviews of Napier's 4th Volume, of Scott's Naval Recollections, of Captain Packe's History of the Royal Horse Guards, and as many other Publications as possible.

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\* *Recherches sur les Bouches à Feu en Fonte de Fer par le Général Tirlet.*

† *Aide-Mémoire*, p. 817.

## CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS. .

Portsmouth, June 20, 1834.

MR. EDITOR,—The Portsmouth garrison races were held on Portsdown Hill on the 22nd ult., the day after I despatched my last communication. They were got up and conducted in the most spirited manner. A garrison cup was won by "Marquis," the property of Mr. Rich of the Royal Irish Fusileers; the Town Cup, by "Malibran;" but the Honourable Mr. Ashley, R. N, the owner of "Tallyho," having disputed the point, the cup has since been awarded to him. The rest of the sport was equally good, and the military and naval officers, who acted as stewards, and those who set the thing going, deserve great credit for the arrangements and the pleasure afforded.

The *St. Vincent* was paid off on the 23d of May, and docked on the 27th; the damage she has experienced from getting aground at Malta is found to be rather serious; she is now undergoing the necessary repairs, and will be undocked on the 1st of July, and is expected to be recommissioned for the flag ship in the Mediterranean. H. M. S. *President*, 52, Captain M<sup>c</sup>Kerlie, went to Spithead on the 26th May, and on the 29th, Major-General Sir Colin Campbell, his family, and suite, embarked, and the ship sailed for Halifax in the afternoon. We may look for the return of Captain M<sup>c</sup>Kerlie, his officers and crew, in the *Vernon*, about the middle of August next. I have much pleasure in extracting from the last Number of the *Quarterly Review*, a paragraph from an article relating to the Duke of Wellington's exploits in India, in which the late Lieutenant-Governor of this garrison is most creditably spoken of; and as he has quitted the command of this district with the good wishes and respect of all his friends and acquaintances, very many of your readers will doubtless peruse the account with satisfaction. "About six weeks before the battle of Assye, General Wellesley thought it necessary to obtain possession of an important fort named Ahmednugger. It was taken by a gallant escalade; in the thick of the assault, General Wellesley saw a young officer, who had reached the top of the very lofty wall, thrust off by the enemy, and falling through the air from a great height. General Wellesley had little doubt that he must have been severely wounded, if not killed by the fall, but hastened to inquire the name and fate of the gallant young fellow, and had the satisfaction of seeing him, in a moment after, comparatively little hurt, again mounting to the assault. Next morning the General sent for him; offered to attach him to his staff as brigade-major; and from that hour, through all his fields and fortunes, even down to the conquest of Paris, continued him in his personal family and friendship, and used sometimes to observe that the first time he had ever seen him was *in the air*. That young officer is now Sir Colin Campbell, K.C.B., a Major-General in the Army, and Governor of Nova Scotia."

• H.M. sloop *Pylades*, 18, Commander Blanckley, arrived at Spithead from South America, on the 5th of June, with a freight of about 400,000 dollars on merchants' account. She left Bahia on the 8th of April, and had a very tedious and boisterous passage to England. The whole of the South American squadron were healthy. The Commander-in-chief, Sir Michael Seymour, was at Rio in the *Spartiate*, and had been very active with the force under his orders in looking after slave-vessels. The *Snake* and *Satellite* had each captured one. The *Satellite* sailed on the 7th of April for Pernambuco. The *Conway* had gone to the Pacific. The *Snake* was at Rio. The *Dublin*, Lord J. Townshend, was at Coquimbo on the 27th of January, and expected to leave the station for England on the 1st of the pre-



sent month. The *Pylades*, on the 10th of May, fell in with a fine schooner, called the *Clemente*, detained, and brought her to Spithead, under suspicious circumstances. This vessel is fitted for slaves, has a long gun amidships, a crew of upwards of thirty men, about 500 barrels of gunpowder on board, large boilers for preparing food for slaves, and planking to make an extra deck should any be on board. There is little doubt but she is a pirate, or slave-trader, but it will be a doubtful point if she is condemned. Her papers are fictitious. The crew state, that they quitted the Havannah at the time one of the Mexican post-office packets did, and the Commander of the latter, not liking her appearance, returned into port. The *Pylades* sailed with her prize for Plymouth on the 7th, to be paid off.

H. M. S. *Curlew*, 10, Commander Trotter, arrived from the coast of Africa station also, on the 5th of June. She had previously put into Plymouth. Rear-Admiral Warren, with his flag in the *Isis*, was at Ascension on the 2d of April. When the *Curlew* quitted it, the rest of the squadron were disposed of as follows; the *Lynx*, Lieut. Huntley, at Ascension; the *Griffin* and *Fair Rosamond*, in the *Bight of Benin*; the *Pelorus* at *Prince's Island*; the *Trinculo* and *Forrester* had gone to the Cape, whither the *Isis* was to go when refitted; the *Curlew* touched at *St. Michael's* on her way to England. In October last she detained a Spanish schooner called the *Esperanza*, which had been piratically employed, and has brought her to England for condemnation, with twenty of her Spanish crew, and has since gone to the river Thames for that purpose. The *Curlew* has since been paid off in this harbour; she brought home Lieutenant de Saumarez of the *Pelorus*, under arrest, on charges exhibited against him by Commander Meredith, and was tried by a court-martial on board the *Victory*, on Monday last. The *Isis* had captured two vessels employed in the slave-trade, and had boarded several others on suspicion; but from not having any slaves on board, and being within a privileged distance of the coast, she could not detain them. There appears no diminution of the traffic, and in consequence of Admiral Warren's representations, the Admiralty have determined on sending some steam-vessels to the coast.

The *Stentor*, transport, in charge of Lieut. Davison, R.N., arrived on June 9th, from Gibraltar, with the head-quarters and the remainder of the 12th regiment, under the command of Capt. French. She left the Rock on the 6th of May, and had a very tedious passage to England. The troops have marched to Winchester to join the regiment. The *Jaseur*, Commander Hacket, arrived at Gibraltar two days before the *Stentor* quitted, to be stationed there for the protection of the trade.

On the 7th of June, H.M.S. *Hastings*, 74, Capt. Shiffner, (after a detention at Sheerness of three weeks on account of Captain Pigot's court-martial,) arrived at Spithead. On the 10th, Rear-Admiral Sir W. H. Gage hoisted his flag with the customary salutes, and sailed for Lisbon on the 15th, to relieve Rear-Admiral Parker, who will return to England in the *Asia*.

H.M.S. *Revenge*, 74, Capt. Elliot, C.B. went to Spithead on the 9th June. Lady Howard de Walden and family (accompanied by her father the Duke of Portland) embarked for a passage to join the ambassador at Lisbon, and sailed the same time as the *Hastings*. After landing her ladyship, the *Revenge* will proceed to Malta to join the squadron under the command of Vice-Admiral Sir Josias Rowley, Bart.

H.M.S. *Castor*, 36, Capt. Lord John Hay, arrived from Plymouth on the 7th of June, and has since proceeded to the river, taking a stat-ebarge forty feet long, for the use of her Majesty and suite. The *Royal George* yacht, Capt. Lord A. Fitzclarence, bent sails on Monday, and on Wednesday last left the harbour for Woolwich. Her tenders, the *Pantaloon* and *Emerald*, will be in the basin until the yacht returns.

The following midshipmen passed for lieutenants (mathematically) at the Naval College on the 10th instant:

Sir F. E. Nicholson, Bart. }		
Mr. John Allen }		late St. Vincent
„ Fred. Church . . . . .		late Rover
„ Charles F. Schomberg . . . . .		late Raleigh
„ B. S. Clarke . . . . .		
„ Ed. A. Glyn . . . . .		H. M. sloop Pylades
„ Francis P. Porteous . . . . .		H. M. ship Astrea
„ Thos. Woodgate . . . . .		
„ Fred. E. Rose . . . . .		H. M. ship Victory
„ F. Slade . . . . .		Confiance steamer
„ G. B. Jeffreys . . . . .		late Pallas.

A good deal of bustle and excitement prevailed in the town on Friday last, it being ascertained that H.M.S. *Donegal*, 78, Capt. Fanshawe, had arrived at Spithead with the Spanish Don Carlos, his family, and a host of followers. They embarked in the *Tagus* on the 1st instant, and were compelled to pull down the river in boats a considerable distance, to avoid being captured by General Rodil. A telegraphic communication was immediately made to London announcing their being here; and on Saturday night the Spanish ambassador, some of the diplomatic body, and Mr. Backhouse, of the Foreign Office, arrived from town.

On Sunday the ambassador's secretary, Mr. Backhouse, and the Port-Admiral Sir Thomas Williams, went on board the *Donegal*, and it was understood the former was provided with a treaty for Don Carlos to sign, offering to resign all future claims to the Spanish throne, and not to disturb that country again. If such was the case, the ambassador might have saved himself the journey, for those terms were indignantly rejected, and on Monday morning, at 4 A.M., his Excellency returned to London. He was honoured with a salute from the Platform guns on arriving and departing. The weather was so unfavourable that the Royal party could not land until Wednesday morning, and on the occasion were received by a guard of honour furnished by the Royal Irish Fusileers, and salutes from the *Donegal* and batteries; and they are now lodging at the different inns, except Don Carlos, his Princess, her sister and family, who are at a private house in the High-street which has been hired for a week. The Bishop of Leon (who was forced to get on board in the most unclerical costume, and on the passage home wore a jacket and cap of Capt. Fanshawe's) is at the George Hotel. They are all most slenderly provided with clothing, &c., having abandoned their baggage on retreating, but there is no doubt all will now be restored.

The fugitives muster about sixty, and are composed of chamberlains, general officers, tutors to the children, confessors, ladies of the chamber, &c. &c. Don Carlos styles himself King of Spain, and exacts and receives from those who have fled their country the most profound respect.

The *Donegal* spoke the *Stag* on the 3d of June, with Don Miguel and sixty-six of his adherents on board, bound to Genoa; but as Capt. Lockyer was understood to be short of stock, she would anchor in Cascaes Bay for a supply, and then proceed. The *Donegal* has sailed for Plymouth to be paid off.

The ships fitting are the *North Star*, Capt. Harcourt, for South America; the *Childers*, Commander the Hon. H. Keppel, for the Mediterranean; and *Orestes*, Commander Codrington, for the Home Station; the former is in the basin, the latter in dock.

A violent affray between some of the soldiers of the 97th and 99th regiments during the last month, in which several were wounded with bayonets, and the peace of the garrison disturbed, has called forth some strong animadversions from the General of the district, Sir Thomas M'Mahon. The General has not only given directions that the offenders shall be brought to a court-martial for the offence, but has issued some orders relative to the

transaction, and concludes his remarks by stating, that "every true soldier should recollect, that a weapon placed in his hands is solely intended for the defence of his king, his country, and fellow-subjects; and that he should never draw it without cause or sheath it without honour." It is high time that a stop should be put to the young recruits being allowed out of barracks with their side-arms; there can be no disgrace attached by the omission, but on the contrary, very serious riots prevented, as these young fellows, when infuriated with liquor, commence a cowardly attack on all who happen to fall in their way.

The depôts of the 65th, 77th, 84th, 87th Fusileers, 97th and 99th regiments are still here.

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Sheerness, June 20, 1834.

MR. EDITOR.—The naval occurrences at this Port during the past month have been as follows. On the 23d ult. H. M. surveying-vessel *Fairy*, 10, Commander W. Hewett (*b*), arrived at Sheerness, to await the arrival of some chronometers from town: as soon as they were received on board, the *Fairy* returned to the North Sea to resume her surveying duties. On the same day arrived H.M. sloop *Raleigh*, Com. Hawkins, from the Mediterranean. On the following day, her crew were mustered and inspected by Vice-Adm. Sir Richard King, Bart., K.C.B., Commanding-in-Chief at this Port, who, we hear, was much pleased at the alacrity of her crew. The *Raleigh* was paid off into ordinary on the 31st ult. On the 24th, the *Messenger*, steam-vessel, arrived here from Woolwich, and sailed on the 26th for Portsmouth, with stores for the dock-yard, and supernumeraries for ships at that port. On the 27th, H.M. sloop *Gannet*, Com. J. B. Maxwell, sailed from Sheerness for the *Little Nore*, whence, having been paid two months' wages in advance, she sailed under orders to proceed to Halifax, with despatches for the Commander-in-Chief on that station. On the same day, the *Medea*, steam-vessel, Commander H. T. Austin, arrived from Woolwich, and on the following day sailed for Chatham. She returned on the 1st instant, and on the 6th accompanied H.M.S. *Hastings* as far as the Downs. The latter ship then proceeded on for Spithead, where she now lies, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Wm. Hall Gage, K.C.H. As the humbug lately carried on in unfortunate Portugal is now put an end to, (for the present, at least, for we cannot ensure it altogether,) rumour is busy in assigning a command to this gallant officer. On the 28th and 29th ult., royal salutes were fired at one P.M., from the different men-of-war in harbour and at the Nore, and a feu-de-joie was fired by the military in the garrison: on the former day, in celebration of his Majesty's birth-day, on the latter in commemoration of the Restoration of King Charles II. to the throne of England. On the 6th instant, the *Swan*, cutter, Lieut. J. E. Lane, sailed from this port for Leith, to be again employed in the superintendence of the loch and coast herring fisheries. On the 15th, the *Salamander*, steam-vessel, arrived here, and immediately sailed hence for Portsmouth, having on board supernumeraries (being newly-raised men) for H.M.S. *Hastings*. On the 18th, the *Lightning*, steam-vessel, came in from Woolwich, with Lord and Lady Melville, who have arrived to pay a visit to our worthy Commander. A change has taken place in the military at this port since my last; the depôt of the 88th regiment having been relieved, on the 9th instant, by that of the 61st, from Chatham.

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## • GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

### *Tornados on the Coast of Africa.*

MR. EDITOR,—The perusal recently of the Article signed “Architas,” on the subject of “Meteorology,” in an early number of your valuable periodical, has given infinite pleasure to myself, as well as to all the weather-wise fraternity of my acquaintance. The descriptions of the hurricane and typhoon are characteristic, and evidently proceed from the pen of a person who has viewed those awful tempests in all their grandeur. But I am inclined to think that the account of the African Tornado is given rather from hearsay than from actual observation: for, having during several years’ residence on different parts of the coast between the Gambia and the Gaboon, witnessed a great number of these squalls, I can confidently assert that I never saw one of them which commenced by a cloud in the zenith, as stated by Architas in the article in question. On the contrary, their approach is always indicated by the formation of dense masses of clouds in the horizon, attended with thunder and lightning. These clouds gradually rise and spread, until the whole visible expanse of heaven is enveloped in one thick black mantle, with the exception of a border of pale luminous sky, forming a striking contrast to the surrounding darkness, in the direction where the storm arose. As the tornado approaches, the peals of thunder become louder, and the flashes of forked-lightning more vivid; the sea-breeze dies away, and the face of nature wears a truly terrific appearance. A momentary gloomy silence prevails, which is all at once broken by the hollow sound of the wind,—gradually increasing until the full fury of the blast is felt. Its violence seldom lasts more than an hour, and often not half that time. Sometimes no bad consequences ensue; and at other times houses are unroofed, trees torn up, and ships driven from their anchors or upset. When the wind has moderated, the rain descends in tremendous torrents. A day of calm generally succeeds, during which the clouds disperse, the sky becomes transparent, and the air feels cool, elastic, and refreshing.

One remarkable feature peculiar to these storms is, that they invariably blow from the eastward, seldom or never varying beyond N.E. to S.E. By a glance at the map, you will perceive that they consequently come right off the land on that part of the coast between Capes Verd and Palmas; while in the Gulf of Guinea their general course is alongshore. I cannot speak with certainty as to the time of the moon on which they most frequently happen, but if I recollect right, they occur in the night oftener than in the day; and it is remarked, that the dry tornados, *i. e.*, those which are not, followed by much rain, are the most violent. At Sierra Leone these storms commence towards the latter end of April, and continue until the end of June. During the strength of the periodical rains and S.W. winds in July, August, or September, they are seldom experienced. When the rains abate, towards the middle of October, the tornados again re-appear, to cease in December; when the harmattans blow, and the fine season sets in, which lasts until April.

At sea, the near approach of the tornado is indicated by the white foam which rises on the surface of the waves; and all experienced commanders of vessels navigating this coast make a rule, I am told, to take in all their sails, and sometimes even to furl them, and put the ship in such a position as to receive the first shock of the gale before the wind. The want of this

precaution proved fatal, in June, 1822, to a fine large Spanish schooner, prize to the then Commodore's ship on the coast.\* She had been captured in the Bonny, (one of the many mouths, as it now appears, of the far-famed Niger,) and was proceeding to Sierra Leone for adjudication. Off the shoals of St. Anne she was unfortunately caught at night, under all sail, in a very heavy tornado, which threw her instantly on her beam-ends, and in a few minutes more she went down, when there perished in her, two mates (Messrs. Doughty and Batty) and sixteen British seamen, and upwards of four hundred and fifty captured negroes. Seven seamen succeeded in saving themselves by jumping into the frigate's cutter, which, fortunately for them, was towing astern. After driving about at the mercy of the waves for three days without food or water, and exposed to the scorching rays of a tropical sun, they were picked up by one of the cruisers†, and brought into Sierra Leone in a very pitiful plight.

The word tornado is said to be a corruption of the Portuguese word "trovão," a thunder-storm; but this derivation has always appeared to me to be rather too far-fetched. Is it not more natural to suppose that it comes from "trastornado," the past participle of the verb "trastornar," to turn topsy-turvy, or to capsize? The transition to "tornado" is hence simple and easy, and the epithet is very justly applied to this species of whirlwind, which has the effect of turning upside-down houses, trees, ships, and every other object which it meets with in its desolating course.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

London, May, 1834.

AFRICANUS.

### *Fleets and Fortresses.*

MR EDITOR,—After the very able article on "Fleets and Fortresses," published in a late Number of your Journal, under the signature of "Sigma," it is needless for me to say a single word more on the subject; and I only revert to it at present in order to cast from me the accusation of having attempted to "tarnish the fame of the Navy." I do so more for the gratification of my own feelings than from any necessity of replying to the "Admirer of both Services; for few will believe, even on his authority, that an inquiry into the relative strength of stone walls and wooden walls can tarnish the fame of the Navy more than the fame of the Artillery—the fame of the stone-mason more than the fame of the ship's carpenter. But I have been, during long voyages, the guest of naval men; I have served by the side of sailors; have seen their gallantry displayed on shore as well as on the ocean; and cannot, in justice to myself, allow the insinuation of your Correspondent to remain unanswered.

With the events of the last war full in our recollection, any attempt to tarnish the fame of the British Navy would, in itself, be sufficiently ridiculous; but it would come with the worst possible grace from a military man, considering how vastly the sphere of military action has been enlarged by the power of the Navy. It is owing to our maritime superiority that a British Army is now formidable in every quarter of the globe. It was by the aid of the Navy that the same soldiers were enabled to fight, within an incredibly short space of time, on the banks of the Garonne, the Chesapeake, the Scheldt, and the Irrawady. The power of the Navy may be said to augment, in a tenfold degree, the strength and numbers of the Army; it also augments the confidence of the soldier when engaged in foreign countries, because he knows that he has friends at hand, and that, in case of wounds or sickness, a communication with his native land is constantly open to him. It annihilates, besides, if I may so express myself, the distance that would otherwise shelter haughty and insolent foes from the effects of British vengeance. Without our comrades of the sea, the British Army, that may fairly challenge a comparison with the first armies of Europe,

\* Iphigenia, Sir R. Mends,

† The Myrmidon.

would sink down almost to the level of a police guard or provincial militia. A military man will, therefore, be the last person to detract from the fame of the Navy.

Nor is the obligation here spoken of altogether on one side. In an insular empire like ours, the Navy are, no doubt, better able to stand alone than the Army; but even the British Navy would be far inferior to what it is if deprived of military support. Our fleets might cruise in the Channel, take an occasional run along the enemy's coast, capture a few trading vessels, defeat an hostile armament, and—return to port; but they could not, as now, be the lords of every sea, if the many splendid colonies and naval stations, so firmly held by British soldiers, did not provide them a home on every shore. It is by the aid of the Army that the ocean itself has become an inland sea to the Navy of Britain.

The strength of the Services is, therefore, to be found in their union,—a union that honour, loyalty, and duty render imperative, and that is now cemented also by the friendship and good feelings which sprung up between the parties during the hardest trials of the last war—that is, in times when men easily learned to know and to appreciate each other. But the same duty which renders union imperative, commands us also to extend, to the utmost of our power, the bounds of professional knowledge, in order that we may ascertain how much we can effect against an enemy, whether naval or military; for British troops were, more than once, called upon, during the war, to defend posts and works against naval attacks, and may be so called upon again. In a former number of your Journal I described an action of this nature that came under my own observation. Human ingenuity will, in vain, attempt to discover how inquiries into these subjects can possibly tend to tarnish the fame of either profession.

Two short extracts, from many that I could quote, will show how I have always thought and written of the Navy. When, in 1832, an expedition to the Scheldt was threatened, you were so good as to insert, in your Journal for September\*, a few remarks of mine on the relative power of fleets and fortresses. In that paper, in which the subject was argued at some length, I came to the conclusion, after briefly describing a number of actions fought between fleets and batteries, the actions of Copenhagen and Algiers included, that, in the present state of artillery, wooden walls were no match for stone walls. I then added that many of the victories gained by our fleets over land batteries had been "*owing to circumstance and to the conduct of our seamen, whose bravery naturally commanded success whenever it was within their reach, and who not unfrequently wrung it, by mere excess of daring, from the fears of their astonished and intimidated adversaries.*"

In the first part of the Essay on Tactics, published in May, 1831, as well as in a letter published in the Journal for May, 1830, the dauntless energy of sailors, resulting from their active training and habits, is constantly held up as an example for imitation; and a number of actions, including those your Correspondent so politely accuses me of being ignorant of, are mentioned as "*actions that stand foremost in a list of deeds that cannot be surpassed in courage, and that the annals of no other age or country can equal.*"

This is the manner in which I have attempted to "tarnish the fame of the Navy;" and had your Correspondent read the paper he has attempted to criticise, he would have seen another, and perhaps a stronger passage to the same effect: but, instead of reading, he has simply done his best to hold me up to the hostility of the whole naval profession. It may be hoped that he will now make the *amende honorable*,—if not, we shall only set him down as a regular horse-marine; for no one but a member of that numerous and influential corps would ever wind up a fair, if not very forcible or successful train of professional reasoning, by directing personal attacks or insinuations

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\* United Service Journal, Part III., 1832.

against an individual who happened to have expressed opinions at variance with those entertained by the gallant horseman of the ocean himself. Is the world never to see the end of horse-marine logic?

To leave generalities, however, as well as the "Admirer of both Services," let me here put a simple question that many of your naval correspondents will, no doubt, be able to answer. We never, during the last war, attacked either Brest or Toulon; while at war with Spain, we never attacked, with fleets alone, Ferrol, Cadiz, or Carthage; nor did we, during our short Russian war, attempt Cronstadt. The strength of these fortresses was, it may be presumed, the cause of this forbearance. The question now is, therefore, are Cronstadt and Sebastapole—the only naval stations of any consequence possessed by Russia—so situated and so far inferior in strength to the fortresses here mentioned as to hold out the least prospect that they could be successfully attacked by naval armaments alone? Is it possible, in the present state of artillery, when shells and red-hot shot are thrown with such fatal precision, that wooden walls can effect anything against stone walls? It is a hopeless case, and it is wrong that the country should delude itself into a belief which may be attended with fatal consequences. Such a delusion may, at a future time, lead to the loss of valuable lives; and prevents the country, even now, from taking measures capable of controlling the ambitious views of Russia.

Those take, however, but a narrow view of the power of a victorious navy, who think that its fame is tarnished because a few dock-yards and arsenals may be placed beyond its reach. The power of the Navy rests on a wider basis,—it rests on the influence of civilization, commerce, and the intercourse existing between nations. And the more the influence of the civilization is extended, the more the intercourse between nations becomes indispensable—the more must the sway and power of that force be augmented, which, at the first signal given, can paralyse, if I may so express myself, the civilized world, and arrest every intercourse existing between nations, almost to the intercourse of thought itself. Truly has a French author said—" *Le trident de Neptune est le sceptre du monde.*"

I am, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

Edinburgh, April, 1834.

J. MITCHELL, Major Unatt.

P.S.—It would give me pleasure to think that the Queries put to me by a Young Soldado were answered to his satisfaction in the present paper on Tactics.

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*Captain Barbor, E.I.C.S. on a passage in "the Storming of Bhurt-pore," &c., in our last Number.*

MR. EDITOR,—In the account of "the Storming of Bhurt-pore, by an Officer present," contained in the last Number of your Journal, I observe the following statement:—

"Doorjun, with his wife, the Ranee, fell into the hands of Lieut. Barbor of the 8th cavalry, to whom he delivered his sword and a bag of inestimable jewels, *it is said.*"

As I am on the eve of returning to India, I claim leave to refute the reflection which the last words of the above statement seem by implication to cast upon my character. It is true, that Doorjun Sál, his wife, the Ranee, his two sons, and other members of his family, were captured by me and that the usurper delivered to me his sword; but the "bag of inestimable jewels" I never heard of till the next day, when a letter came from headquarters on the subject. In this letter I was ordered to parade and search the men who composed my troop, and jewellery to some amount was found on some of them, which was transmitted to head-quarters, and, I believe, sold with the other prize-property. Everything, to the uttermost farthing, found on or about my prisoner's person or equipments was delivered up by me; his sword alone I claimed, and was allowed to retain. The possession of the

sword was the only reward I enjoyed for the service I had been fortunate enough to achieve, until his Majesty was pleased, in the most gracious manner, to confer upon me the brevet rank of Captain.

The following abstract from the Government Gazette will show the importance which was attached to the capture:—

“The capture of the usurper and his family, with most of his chiefs, forms the most complete series of successful events that the most ardent expectation could have contemplated, and has shed a lustre over the brilliant performances of the day, without leaving a wish connected with the glory and reputation of the army unsatisfied.”

I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant,

Sunbury,  
June 16, 1834.

G. A. BARBOR,  
8th Bengal Lt. Cavalry.

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*Captain Scott on Commander Chamier's Critique of his Work.*

MR. EDITOR,—I have read Commander Chamier's epistle. How far he is entitled to the congratulations he has so facetiously and complacently arrogated to himself, is not a question for me to pronounce upon.

Our respective works, letters, and characters are now open to the public, and subject to the scrutiny and verdict of our countrymen and brethren in arms.

Neither the shafts of private malice, palpable mis-statements, nor garbled extracts, with the careful omission of their contexts, are sufficient to induce me to again enter into discussion with a man whose tenacity to refuted slanders has placed an impassable barrier between us.

I remain, Mr. Editor,

United Service Club,  
June 4, 1834.

Your obedient humble servant,  
JAS. SCOTT.

\* \* This reply must positively close a discussion to which we have at all times been a most reluctant party, and which were far better buried in oblivion.—ED.

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*Promotions from the Ranks to Commissions during Peace.*

MR. EDITOR,—I cannot refrain from calling your attention to a subject which I have not yet seen treated of in the pages of your invaluable Journal; I mean the promotion of serjeant-majors to be adjutants, with the rank of ensign or lieutenant.

Until I find this practice ably advocated, and some very strong and sufficient reasons set forth in justification, I shall continue to think it by no means advantageous to the service. I have heard it advanced, that one distinguishing difference between our service and the French, was the difficulty of passing the Rubicon—the barrier which interposed between the officer and the non-commissioned officer. If such was the case in time of war, it cannot be said of these piping times of peace, when almost every Gazette prates of some serjeant-major made a gentleman of. Now, Mr. Editor, with every deference to higher authority, I would have exactly reversed the picture. In stirring times, when the loud trumpet of war developed the energies of men, and rendered conspicuous any superiority of daring or talent, *then* would I have held forth this boon as the *sure* reward of successful exploit and gallantry; nor would I have denied it to that heroism and self-devotion which might have been less fortunate in the *result*; to such it would have been the well-earned recompense, and no officer or soldier would have looked grudgingly upon it; those of the former class would be happy to receive amongst them one whose acts and deeds formed part of the records of the regiment, who would be an ornament to their mess-table, and whose conduct justly entitled him to a place at it; and the latter would behold in the elevation of his comrade, a pledge that his own merit would not be overlooked. How different is the case now, when instead of



Napoleon's officers and generals putting us to the blush for our want of liberality in noticing and advancing similar merit, we are led to wonder where the exercise of liberality or liberalism shall stop. Surely such a boon which young men of family and high connexion are glad to purchase, and which their fathers have purchased before them at the expense both of blood and money, surely such a boon is too much to be awarded to the mere practice and routine of barrack-duty, however punctually attended to, or even to proficiency in drill, which, according to the present constitution of the army, every officer is expected to be well acquainted with.

Now, independent of the inconsistency of these promotions when compared with the niggard distribution of rewards to old and tried soldiers, I cannot but conceive that the advancement of young serjeant-majors to commissions is detrimental to the service and injurious to the members of it: it supposes that officers are either incapable or unwilling to undertake the duties of adjutant, which, in nine regiments out of ten, I do not believe to be the case. To many, the additional pay and forage for a horse would be very desirable; and some to whom these inducements were not of such weight, I have heard express a predilection for the situation, from the active employment it afforded, and as being a good school for a thorough knowledge of their profession, bringing them in frequent communication with their commanding officer, and making them acquainted with the details of the service.

Now, Mr. Editor, if such be the case, it is hard to suppose that you are obliged to look to the ranks for the requisite qualities to fill such a situation, and that in doing so you should, as was the case not long since, in a fusileer\* regiment, advance a serjeant-major to the rank of *lieutenant*, placing him (and *for what?*) at once over the heads of all the ensigns in the British army, many of whom had for some years served in that rank.

A WELL-WISHER TO THE SERVICE.

April 7, 1834.

### *Employment of Spring-Waggon's regimentally.*

MR. EDITOR,—If every Regiment of Infantry serving at home were provided with spring-waggon's for the conveyance of baggage, so constructed, that in case of urgent necessity they might be used for the transport of soldiers, it would facilitate very much the marching of troops, accompanied by heavy baggage, particularly as sometimes the baggage has to be changed in England during the day's march, and sometimes exposed in muddy streets to the rain. The advantages the Government would derive from being able at any moment to send a detachment consisting of one or two companies, by *cart* or *post* horses, to any disturbed district, would counter-balance the expense of their construction. In fact, it would about double the efficacy of a regiment. And as it is generally allowed to be advantageous that a regiment should be kept together as much as possible, the necessity of many small detachments might be obviated; inasmuch as it would be practicable to dispatch, at any moment, a force sufficient to quell any riot that might occur in the neighbourhood of the head-quarters of the regiment.

In time of peace we should prepare for war. A domestic disturbance is equally to be guarded against; there is no expense that a nation ought so little to grudge as that which may render its military force as efficient as possible.

I calculate, that ten waggon's would suffice for the transport of all the baggage of a regiment consisting of ten companies, provided the size of the officers' chests were reduced by regulation, which might be easily effected without inconvenience. I recommend that each chest should be of such a size that two men might carry it without difficulty a few yards when full of

\* The 7th Fusileers.

linen; consequently, four men would be able to transport it to any reasonable distance, fifty or a hundred yards; the size of the chest should be the same for all ranks of officers.

It is supposed that one waggon would contain the baggage of two companies, composed of twelve chests belonging to the officers, together with two arm and two accoutrement chests, besides six mattresses and bed-clothes rolled up separately in oil-cloth covering.

Officers' quarters ought to be provided with iron bed-steads adapted for curtains; this arrangement would materially diminish the bulk and weight of each officer's baggage; every officer's quarter should likewise be furnished with a certain quantity of breakfast-crockery, washing-basins, and other utensils in charge of the barrack-master.

A regiment consisting of ten companies, the five remaining waggons might be distributed as follows; viz., one for the baggage of the field officers, one for the hospital, including the surgeon's and assistant-surgeon's private baggage, one for the officers' mess, one for the quartermaster's stores, armourer's and other handicrafts' tools, and one for the adjutant, paymaster, and their stores, together with the serjeants' mess, the band's spare instruments and music.

Perhaps it might be found that one of the above waggons might be dispensed with; if so, an infantry regiment would only require nine waggons. It would be but fair that each married soldier (allowed by the regulations to reside in barracks) should be permitted to have his wife's small box, of a uniform regulated size, carried free of expense upon the baggage-waggons.

The barracks which are usually made the head-quarters of a regiment should be provided with a dinner-set of plain china of a particular pattern, which might consist of the Royal Arms, with the names of the victories borne by different regiments upon their colours\*. This plan would very much diminish the baggage, and the liability to loss by breakage on the line of march.

I compute that each waggon would hold one officer, one serjeant, and twenty rank and file, so that ten waggons would convey, upon a sudden emergency, ten officers, ten serjeants, and two hundred rank and file, at the rate of six or even eight miles an hour, to any part of the kingdom where disturbances might break out, each carriage being drawn by four horses; with the assistance of ropes any common harness might be made to answer for the pole. By this expedient the men would arrive fresh and efficient for any service; whereas cavalry, after a long march, is generally inefficient for immediate active employment.

The power the Government would obtain from this facility of transporting troops would be immense over an undisciplined mob; the very knowledge of a military force being available would, in most cases, prevent serious disturbances; and in the present times every attention ought to be paid on the part of the Government to check the revolutionary spirit of the age.

It must be clearly understood, that in any case of sudden emergency I do not consider expense—economy under such circumstances would be unpardonable.

Your obedient servant,  
MUNGY.

#### *Classification and Decoration of Soldiers, as an incitement to good Conduct.*

MR. EDITOR,—I beg leave to submit for insertion in the United Service Journal, a plan which I firmly believe, if sanctioned by the articles of war, would almost entirely do away with the punishment of flogging.

\* The first expense of furnishing the officers' quarters and the mess-rooms with crockery might be defrayed out of the annual allowance commonly called "the Prince Regent's allowance," which hereafter would be found economy to the officers.

Every regiment should be divided into three classes.

No. 1 should be composed of the best men having the authority of lance-corporals; 2d, fifteen years' constant service in this class should be a title to decoration. All non-commissioned officers to belong to it.

No. 2 may be considered the mass of the regiment, and neither of these two classes should be subject to corporal punishment; but men, belonging to No. 1 might be degraded by court-martial to Nos. 2 or 3, and deprived of decoration, as it might think fit; and men, belonging to No. 2, degraded to No. 3. Loss of decoration always to accompany sentence to No. 3.

No. 3 will consequently contain all the really bad men in the regiment; and they should be sentenced by court-martials as at present, limiting, however, the number of lashes to one hundred. Men in this class who have never been flogged might be replaced in the other classes for due reformation, according to the judgment of the commanding officer, who should also annually select men for class No. 1, with great care and caution.

No. 3 should of course be employed on all fatigue parties and dirty work, and liable to all minor punishments; amongst which might be set down shaving off the moustache for a certain period, if it is ever again worn by the army.

A system of decoration should be at once established for both officers and men, and length of service should entitle them to it as well as gallant exploits and general service against the enemy.

Might not the same, or a similar, plan be adopted for the navy?

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

C. W.

### *Invidious Distinctions.*

MR. EDITOR.—Much has been said on the subject of a Peninsular Medal, or some distinction for Officers who served there, and to little purpose. It is not my intention to revive the discussion, which has been so fruitlessly prosecuted, but I confess it galls me to see some, however worthy, decorated with Ribbons and Crosses, who only "followed where we led;" I mean the Officers who were attached to the Portuguese Levies, of whom there are numbers who wear the Order of that country on their breasts, and are stared at like heroes: whilst we, who stuck by our Regiments in the Peninsula, getting more "kicks than ha'pence," and have since grown nearly grey in the service, range the streets or saunter in the ball-room, undecorated, nay almost unregarded.

In few garrisons is there a military party without a sprinkling of these lucky Portuguese wights,—nay, I have heard—can it be true?—that some assume the distinction without being duly authorised,—a circumstance which might easily escape detection, Officers entitled thereto not being distinguished by any mark in the Army List; nor do I recollect to have seen a list of those on whom the honour was conferred: but there must be such, of course, and you, Mr. Editor, I have no doubt, could supply the deficiency; and at least, "pluck the daws of their peacock plumes."

It was sufficiently galling to be eclipsed by our more fortunate brethren who attained the Waterloo Medal; but to be thrown in the shade by the wearers of these Portuguese honours, of whose *surpassing* merits we have yet to learn, is too, too bad. Nay, it appears to us downright injustice, and but little creditable to the more influential Members of Government, thus to allow Beresford's subordinates to take the "wind out of the sails" of the more immediate followers of Wellington.

Yours, &c.,

PENINSULA.

\*.\* The British Soldiers of the Peninsula, men and officers, are entitled to some distinctive badge, were it but of the value of a penny piece. The obstinate denial of such a distinction is inconceivable upon any grounds whatever. It must be conceded sooner or later—the earlier the better, both for

the old soldiers and their juniors, who, so far from entertaining a paltry and unmilitary jealousy of so just and honourable a decoration, would appreciate it as an incitement to their personal zeal, and a guarantee for the due estimation of their own services. The Peninsular Soldiers of the British Army are fast diminishing in numbers—less from the pressure of years than from the effects of wounds, climate, and privation. Many a *memento mori* is presented to the survivors; they have a stronger claim to some memorial of service. The letter “P” should long since have been prefixed to their names, as “W” precedes those of their not more zealous comrades who fought at Waterloo; and while a well-won, though little worn, medal distinguishes the breast of the latter, it is the more difficult to account for the inconsistency or excuse the injustice which refuse a similar distinction to those whose triumphs and sufferings paved the way for that crowning victory.—EDITOR.

### *Intemperance and Correctional Discipline of the Army.*

MR. EDITOR,—Intemperance is confessedly the soldier's bane, the besetting sin of a military life; the addiction to this vice is the source of almost every irregularity and crime of which he is guilty. Could it, therefore, be obviated, what a different being he would become, what might not be expected of him, if constantly in his sober senses; since even now his conduct is undoubtedly above par, as regards the class of persons whence he is originally drawn.

To eradicate drunkenness may, perhaps, be considered impossible; but if by any effort an approximation could be made thereto, would it not amply repay any trouble or exertion in making the attempt. The first military authority it appears is favourable to Temperance Societies, having encouraged their institution in the regiment of Guards, of which he is colonel; and it certainly would be desirable to have such institutions extended to every regiment of the line; it would only require the fostering aid of the superior and more influential officers of corps to give them a fair chance of succeeding; in furtherance of which it occurs to me, that if regimental savings' banks were at the same time established, much good might be effected, and that reciprocally, the one would assist the other—there would be a place of safety for the money no longer required to be expended in liquor; and it would be a great inducement to good behaviour, a man's having a something of his own to look forward to, when he was discharged, to settle him in life, or to procure the comforts necessary on his change of condition. Any person conversant with a barrack-room, and the manners and habits of living of a soldier, must be aware of the insecurity of any spare cash he may have in his possession; and there is no doubt, that this insecurity is a principal cause in making him get rid of it, and secure the enjoyment it will purchase, with as little delay as possible; and it is, of course, spent in liquor or some sensual gratification. As it is thus obvious that soldiers cannot possess money with safety, neither can they keep any fancy article which might please, or be useful to them, beyond what they can stow away in their knapsack, which, when a move comes, is sufficiently filled and heavy, with the bare necessities which they are obliged to have. This seems of itself to point out the expediency of a savings' bank—it is a remedy adapted for the disease; and it is a wonder, I do not say that it has never been thought of before, for I have no doubt it has been thought of, but that it has never been brought into operation. Establish a savings' bank in every regiment on principles similar to those in manufacturing towns, and give commanding officers power, *without the necessity of a court-martial*, to deprive the drunkard of part of his pay by fine or otherwise; allow him, as at present, to put a restraint on their personal liberty by confinement to barracks, or if requisite in a solitary cell; let him, also, at his discretion subject the more incorrigible to have their eye-brows, and a part, or the whole of their head

shaved—and whilst power is thus given, effectually, to the commanding officer to discourage this pernicious habit and punish the culprits, give him the privilege of appropriating the sums in which these transgressors of sobriety are mulcted, to reward their more sober and deserving comrades; for the public purse ought not to derive any advantage from such a source. Let the sums forfeited be divided into premiums of a certain amount, and distributed at the half-yearly inspection, to such of their comrades whose conduct has been of the most exemplary nature, under the superintendence of the general officer. This might be done with some sort of *eclat*. In front of the corps, let the indiscreet *mulctés* be paraded on one hand, and on the other, the men selected for the sobriety and excellence of their conduct, on whom the premiums are to be bestowed: let the general bestow them himself, and take the opportunity whilst, eulogizing the well-behaved, to excite emulation in the bosoms of the others, and exhort them, by avoiding such disgraceful conduct, to retrieve their character by a sober, steady life in future.

Much has been said of late on the abolition of corporal punishment in the army, and in consequence of the obloquy with which it has been unjustly branded, it has become a very rare occurrence; I speak from experience, of too rare occurrence for the good of the service. I am no advocate for the indiscriminate use of the cat, but if whipping is considered necessary, and awarded as it still is in civil life, how much more so must it be in the army, considering the turbulent spirits to be dealt with, and where subordination is essential to its very existence. The power to flog delinquents by sentence of a court-martial in the army is no more to be dreaded by the good soldier, than the same power vested in criminal courts, is to be dreaded by the good citizen; in both cases it is the evil-doer, the reprobate, the disgrace to his fellows that is the subject of the punishment; and in both cases it is not so much the punishment of the criminal, as the example which it affords, to deter the wicked, the wavering, and undecided in their choice between the paths of good and evil. Those who are loudest in the cry for abolishing flogging, are either interested hypocrites, or the poor misguided victims of cant.

Since the punishment of desertion has been restricted to confinement, with or without hard-labour, the crime has increased three, ay, I may say, five-fold. Instances are not uncommon now of men having deserted three, four, and five times; and so little effect has incarceration on them, that they frequently take themselves off again, as soon as they are released from prison; now when we consider that every act of desertion is coupled with perjury, and that the deserter generally carries off, or makes away with, property, clothes, or accoutrements, that do not belong to him—is a few weeks' confinement adequate punishment for the offence?—the very frequency of its recurrence is a proof of the contrary. It might have been expected that the greater facilities, which have been granted to well-behaved men, after certain periods of service, in procuring their discharge, would have had some effect in rendering good conduct of more importance in the sight of individuals themselves, and even tended to have made desertion less frequent; but unfortunately it is not so, and I believe I am not singular in imputing the frequency of this crime to the inadequate punishment which by the late regulations it incurs. Besides, imprisonment has no salutary influence by way of example: the individual from among so many is not missed by his comrades; and when he returns, ten to one he makes light of his punishment, and thus neutralizes any good which might have been expected from it. Some alteration with regard to the punishment of desertion is necessary; surely it would not be too much to make a *third* offence of that nature incur banishment to some distant colony for life.

I have to apologize, Mr. Editor, for thus trespassing on your time and space, and remain your

O. C. PROTEUS.

*Mess and Band Funds.*

MR. EDITOR,—On the subject of the due appropriation of the Mess and Band Funds, and in fact as a basis for the proper regulation of these concerns, it would be highly desirable that some *fundamental* principles were laid down as a guide, and issued under authority of the Horse Guards, to ensure some degree of uniformity in the manner in which they are conducted; and, what is yet more essential, a just and well-regulated expenditure, keeping in view the purposes and intentions for which they were originally formed, and for which they continue to be supported by annual contributions and otherwise.

In no two regiments, I believe, do the same customs in regard to the management of these funds obtain. And, indeed, of late it appears, as if by common consent, that all mess rules and regulations, once considered necessary, have been abrogated, or if they do exist, they are looked upon as mere dead letter; and the president, or some more active member than another of the committee, takes the management of all the mess concerns upon himself, without other consideration than his will and pleasure, heedless of the discontent it may occasion in the bosom of some old grumbler in a corner, like myself; and as, from the nature of home service, officers are so liable to be detached, such worthy *factotums* are seldom more than two or three months efficient, consequently things are oftener mismanaged than otherwise, and the fund wasted without a corresponding degree either of comfort or respectability. As there is scarcely any check, there is little responsibility, and it becomes the duty of every new manager, whilst he gets on as well as he is able, to pay the bills that are due, without questioning the propriety of his predecessor's expenditure, and leave it to his successor to do as much for him. I believe at the half-yearly inspection it is incumbent on the General officer to have certain queries answered respecting the officers' regimental mess; but one which would be exceedingly beneficial, I believe, is never put, viz., whether the mess is conducted on such economical principles that every officer, should he have no other dependence than his pay, is enabled to live thereat, without embarrassing his circumstances.

The Band Fund, into which, by recent regulations, large sums are constantly flowing, is another source of mismanagement and lavish expenditure. In some regiments there is not even the semblance of a committee, its management being at the discretion of two or three self-elected individuals—generally the Commanding-officer, Adjutant, and Paymaster—who, not even considering it necessary to act in concert, give orders and make disbursements for clothing, music, and instruments, according to the caprice of the moment; and if accounts are kept, never deem it necessary to have them audited. Such laxity may be convenient to others besides the band-master, who of course finds his account in it. However, it might be more satisfactory to the officers as a body to know that the money they are called upon to contribute (though not allowed a voice in its expenditure) is at least disposed of to the best advantage; and at the half-yearly inspection, the General officer might by some leading questions have this satisfactorily ascertained.

I hope, Mr. Editor, that you, or some officer of experience among your able correspondents, will take these matters into consideration, and furnish a few data from some well-managed funds of the description, which might serve as a basis for any general regulations on the subject, and thereby confer a benefit on the Service, and the individuals belonging to it.

I am, &c.

ONE OF YOUR CONSTANT READERS.

*Schoolmaster-Serjeants.*

MR. EDITOR,—As a constant reader of your publication, I beg the favour of a place in your Journal for the five following remarks, should they meet with your approbation.

In looking over the late regulations for Pay and Allowances of the Army, I observed an additional rate of sixpence per day allowed to paymaster-serjeants and orderly-room clerks, after ten years<sup>b</sup> standing as such; the question immediately presented itself to my mind,—“What have schoolmaster-serjeants done that they are not rewarded in the same manner?” for I am of opinion, that any person acquainted with the duties of paymaster-serjeant and schoolmaster-serjeant will at once admit the duties of the latter to be far more troublesome and arduous than those of the former; for toiling among forty or fifty children constantly five or six hours a-day, is far more wearisome than sitting quietly at a desk for the same length of time. Another circumstance also forcibly struck me; that is, that every staff-serjeant and colour-serjeant in the regiment has an allowance besides his serjeant's pay, except the schoolmaster-serjeant. The colour-serjeant has sixpence a-day,—the armourer is paid for his work,—the hospital-serjeant is allowed a ration,—the orderly-room clerk and paymaster-serjeant have sixpence a-day after ten years as such. The master-tailor (often a serjeant) is *well* paid in his situation. Considering these circumstances, would it be doing more than justice to put the schoolmaster-serjeant on the same footing with the paymaster-serjeant? Perhaps the proper authorities want but a hint on this subject, for I consider it but an oversight that prevented it from being done before. Indeed, I think it would not be doing too much to raise the pay of schoolmaster-serjeant, paymaster-serjeant, and hospital-serjeant, to that of colour-serjeant, seeing that by their situations they are shut out from further promotion.

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

AN OLD SOLDIER.

May 23, 1834.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE letter of T. B. B., in conjunction with other evidences, only serves to assure us that our exposition of the actual state of Tripoli and of the French Intrigue in progress there, has effectually answered its purpose. We observe that Sir James Scarlett has withdrawn his motion on the subject of that Consulate, and trust that acute Lawyer and sterling Englishman may find equal reason to withdraw his confidence from the wily agent who appears to have misled ~~him~~ by an *ex-parte* tale. *Punica fides!*

“Drusus” is informed that the recruiting for the Army is no longer effected *regimentally*, but through the medium of a general establishment specially organized for that purpose.

“Asmodeus” is eccentric but still *natural*—which is a recommendation. We do not exactly promise—but, if he will bide our time, we'll “see about it.”

Many thanks to X. Y. Z.—whose suggestion, however, is not practicable.

“Proteus” is in safe custody—to appear, we hope, next month.

“Lucullus” is invited to persevere upon all appropriate subjects within his range of Travel. We request him to be accurate in our address.

G. M.'s reply may be safely omitted—so, we think, may that of D. P.

We thank T. H. W. for the Notes, which shall be used as intended.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;  
OR,  
NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

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AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

SINCE the resignation of the four dissentient Ministers, as announced in our last Number, the Cabinet has been reconstructed, and is, for the present, composed as follows:—

Earl Grey, First Lord of the Treasury; Lord Brougham, Lord Chancellor; Marquis of Lansdowne, Lord President; Earl of Carlisle, Lord Privy Seal; Lord Althorp, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Lord Holland, Duchy of Lancaster; Lord Palmerston, Foreign Secretary; Lord Melbourne, Home Secretary; Right Hon. T. S. Rice, Colonial Secretary; Lord Auckland, First Lord of the Admiralty; Right Hon. C. Grant, President of the Board of Control; Lord John Russell, Paymaster of the Forces; Right Hon. E. Ellice, Secretary-at-War; Right Hon. James Abercromby, Master of the Mint; Marquis of Conyngham, Postmaster-General; Mr. Cutlar Fergusson, Judge-Advocate-General; Mr. F. T. Baring, Secretary to the Treasury; Captain Byng, one of the Lords of the Treasury; Colonel Maberly, a Vacant Commissionership of the Customs; Colonel Leith Hay, Clerk of the Ordnance.

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On Sunday, the 1st of June, the King and Queen proceeded to Greenwich in-state, and attended Divine Service in the Chapel of the Royal Hospital, for the purpose of commemorating the victory of Lord Howe, of which that day was the anniversary. The ceremonial was highly appropriate and impressive.

The following is a list of the British vessels engaged in the battle of the 1st of June, 1794, and of the number of survivors of the crews of each ship now in the Hospital: namely, the Queen Charlotte, 5 men; the Lord George, 13; the Royal Sovereign, 4; the Bellerophon, 4; the Impregnable, 7; the Queen, 8; the Glory, 5; the Gibraltar, 5; the Caesar, 8; the Bellerophon, 8; the Montague, 5; the Tremendous, 7; the Valiant, 6; the Ramilles, 2; the Audacious, 8; the Brunswick, 7; the Alfred, 6; the Defence, 5; the Leviathan, 7; the Majestic, 5; the Invincible, 9; the Orion, 5; the Russell, 4; the Marlborough, 4; the Thunderer, 1; the Culloden, 7; the Phaeton, 2; the Latona, 7; the Niger, 1; the Southampton, 2; the Venus, 2; the Aquilon, 3; the Pegasus, 2; the Comet, 2.

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The installation of the Duke of WELLINGTON, as Chancellor of the University of Oxford, was celebrated in that city with much pomp and enthusiasm, on Tuesday the 10th of June, and succeeding days.

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We are happy to find, by the admission of the Secretary-at-War, that the ill-considered project for the abolition of Kilmainham Hospital, has been abandoned. It is a gratifying reflection to us that our advocacy has contributed to this result.



On Tuesday the 17th ult., while attempting to swim across the Serpentine river, in his clothes, Lieutenant Sydney Parry, of the First Regiment of Life Guards, was unfortunately drowned. This fine and popular young man had just come off duty, and while strolling on the banks of that dangerous water with a single brother officer, resolved to make the attempt, relying confidently on his oft-tried powers as a swimmer. The day was dark and boisterous—the water unusually rough and cold—not a soul at the moment was present but his unwilling companion, who, having vainly endeavoured to dissuade him, waited the issue on the opposite bank;—yet, in the face of every discouragement, Parry plunged in, and swam boldly to the centre of the stream. Here, after a stout struggle with overwhelming difficulties, he turned back, but feeling unable to regain the shore, he called for a boat, and instantly sank, having “fought to the last,”—to use the words of Benson, the active and kind-hearted old soldier employed as life-boatman at the Lodge. The body was drawn up by the latter within four minutes after the alarm was given by two casual spectators, who had in the mean time come up, and who had unfortunately, but without intentional neglect, delayed their call for assistance till too late;—a *minute sooner*, and Benson declared he could have saved him, as he had done on a former occasion, when this adventurous victim of his own rashness attempted to swim his horse across the Serpentine, on which occasion both horse and rider had a narrow escape.

We state these details from personal inquiry, and with a special view. It will be seen that the imputations attempted to be cast on his brother officers, and military men in general, by parties habitually unfriendly to the Army, are wholly unfounded. Poor Parry may, in society, have challenged bets upon his prowess as a swimmer, but the existence of a distinct wager on so hazardous an event in his own corps is indignantly denied by the officers of the First Regiment, who, on the following Saturday, with unaffected grief, followed the remains of their comrade to the grave.

While contemplating the manly countenance of the corse, already glazed and livid—the hair and moustaches still dripping with the element in which he perished,—and reflecting that, comparatively but a moment before, he had sallied from his quarters all life and hope and daring, to perish instantly and miserably,—unsuccoured and alone,—we resolved to communicate to our lighter-hearted juniors the lesson which the spectacle impressed upon ourselves. Of all the gratuitous follies to which young military men are prone, none are more frequent or more to be deprecated than those originating in FOOL-HARDINESS. This passion, often called into play by *wagers*, has its source in the fine but fiery qualities of youth, now denied expansion in the patriotic arena of actual war; and which experience tempers to nobler and more useful ends. It is at this season of life mistaken for COURAGE, from which it essentially differs, though in maturer manhood it may merge in that masculine attribute. Fool-hardiness is but youthful Vanity in buckram; and like an effervescing liquor, while it crackles and excites, resolves itself into air.

No people on earth are, naturally, so prone to fool-hardiness as the British,—no class of the British so addicted to its indulgence as the junior ranks of its Naval and Military officers. It can rarely effect a wise or useful purpose; its unfortunate results are illustrated by the catastrophe of SYDNEY PARRY.

We give, in our present Number, the charges and sentence of the Court-martial held at Sheerness, upon Captain Pigot of the *Barham*, at the prosecution of Lieutenant Walker, lately commanding the *Alban* steamer, under the orders of the former. The protracted duration and acrimonious character of this trial have attached a factitious importance to the issue, which has been precisely such as might have been anticipated; and has, in addition to the opinion of a most upright and competent tribunal, received the last confirmation in the honour since conferred upon Captain, now Sir Hugh Pigot.

We are not prone to support authority where it may have been abused, nor to sanction oppression in any shape,—while we feel it a duty to aid in the maintenance of that subordination, without which neither Navy nor Army can exist to any useful or patriotic purpose. The Court, in the present case, has pronounced some of the charges “frivolous and malicious;” and, certainly, if a hasty act or expression occurring in the heat and zeal of public service be liable to a construction subjecting the party to the pains and penalties of a Court-martial, no officer, however guarded, can escape. In such cases, however, a sense both of self-respect, and of due consideration for our fellow-gentlemen and fellow-men, will prompt reparation in cooler moments.

We regret to say that there appears to be something of the “*Somerville*” *animus* in this prosecution; and if it be true, as we have heard, that the prosecutor had been practising as an attorney before some electioneering services on his part, since the passing of the Reform Bill, led to his appointment to the *Alban*,—and further, if, depending on the excitement of the trial, Mr. Walker, without other pretensions, had proposed himself as a competitor for the vacant seat at Chatham, the affair is more intelligible than may, at the first sight, have appeared. Should we be wrong, we shall be ready to acknowledge our error.

We observe, with satisfaction, that a re-union of officers of Yeomanry Cavalry recently took place at Willis's Rooms, where a banquet was served, at which Earl de Grey presided. The company, with a becoming *esprit de corps*, appeared in uniform; and from the tenor of the speeches delivered, the station of the parties, and the zeal and unanimity displayed, a most favourable augury may be drawn of the patriotism and efficiency of the very fine force thus represented. It was satisfactory to learn, upon the authority of the Noble Chairman, that his Majesty's Government fully appreciated the value of the Yeomanry, and was “most desirous of maintaining so useful and constitutional a body of men in a state of efficiency and full force.”

We would suggest the propriety of dispensing, at future meetings, with the distinction between cavalry and infantry, in order that in the feats of the Table as in those of the Field, the Yeomanry may prove an United Service.

The overwhelming influence of the Quadruple Alliance has at length overthrown Dom MIGUEL, who has relinquished the contest and embarked in the *Stag* frigate, at Sines, for Genoa. The Spanish General Rodil having united his forces with those of Villa Flor, while Napier, having captured Figueira, marched inland with a body of sailors and marines, a combined flank movement compelled the Miguelites to evacuate Santarem and retire across the Tagus into the Alemtejo.

Having halted at Evora, and seeing the hopelessness of a further struggle with the overwhelming confederation arrayed against him, Dom Miguel capitulated, and his gallant army, faithful to the last, and conquered only by foreigners and a foreign coalition, has been disbanded.

Thus is exhibited, in these days of elective liberalism, the singular spectacle of a reigning Prince expelled in spite of the suffrages of his nation, and an abdicated Sovereign reinstated against the will of that nation and by the force of foreign bayonets. All this is a puzzle to plain people.

DON CARLOS, thus bereft of a refuge in Portugal, has also arrived in this country, as will be seen by our Portsmouth letter. His cause, however, does not appear to have been prejudiced by his departure from the Peninsula—on the contrary his partisans, under the intrepid Zumalacareguy, appear to carry all before them in the North of Spain, and the contest may be indefinitely protracted.

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#### BRITISH ARMY.

According to Parliamentary Returns, the number of General Officers at present in the service is 262, consisting of 35 Generals, 101 Lieutenant-Generals, and 126 Major-Generals. Their united pay amounts to 111,000*l*. The expense of Chelsea and Kilmainham Hospitals for the present year is 1,389,746*l*., of which the pensions and other charges for 71,946 out-pensioners of the line, &c., and 10,402 of the Artillery, and other Ordnance Services, besides 539 in-pensioners of Chelsea Hospital, amount to a net sum of 1,389,746*l*. In Kilmainham Hospital at Dublin, 207 officers and soldiers are maintained and clothed. The total number of pensioners of all descriptions maintained by these two establishments is, therefore, 83,094; and the average annual expense of each of them is within a fraction of 16*l*. 14*s*. 6*d*.

#### THE NAVY.

The estimates for the year 1834-5 amount to 4,478,009*l*., which sum is 180,128*l*. lower than the vote for 1833-4, which was 4,658,134*l*. The charge for the current year includes a sum of 1,607,961*l*. for half-pay, pensions, and allowances, both naval and civil. The number of seamen to be provided for is 17,500, of marines, 9000, and of boys, 1000; besides 1514 men employed on board of vessels in ordinary, and 514 on board of transports, craft, &c. The total number, therefore, is 29,028; and their wages, provisions, &c., require an expenditure of 1,355,322*l*., or rather more than 43*l*. 4*s*. per head. The whole charge for the Civil Administration of the Navy in London amounts to 126,271*l*. There are ten Naval Yards "at home," (four of which, viz., at Deptford, Deal, North Yarmouth, and Kingstown, Jamaica, are not in activity,) and as many "abroad;" and the total expense of these yards is estimated at 120,333*l*. The estimated disbursement under the head of "Naval Stores"—including building, repairs, and outfit of the fleet; maintenance of docks, wharfs, and harbours, &c.; purchase of vessels, steam-machinery, coals for the same, and minor items—is 421,990*l*. The vote for 1833-4 was 423,000*l*.

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#### EAST INDIA COMPANY'S MILITARY SEMINARY.

THE half-yearly examination took place at Addiscombe, on Friday, 13th June. Henry St. George Tucker, Esq., the Chairman of the Hon. East India Company, presided; supported by M. S. Clarke, Esq., Deputy Chairman, and a deputation of Directors; when thirty-one Gentlemen Cadets were brought forward as qualified for commissions.

The soldierly and strikingly gentlemanlike appearance of the Cadets, (150 in number,) in their neat artillery uniform with white trousers, came fresh upon us again this day; their gun exercise, their firelock and sword exer-

cise, their light and active tread in marching past, their youthful eye and glow, all showed the spirit animating these fine recruits for the noble army of India.

The Chairman was received about half-past ten by a salute of eleven guns; soon afterwards, the mathematical examination of the thirty-one candidates commenced, conducted by the Inspector and Public Examiner, Colonel Sir Alexander Dickson, K.C.B. and K.C.H.;—the examination in the Oriental languages followed, conducted by Sir Charles Wilkins; and Sir Alexander Dickson concluded with the examination in fortification. The details were similar to those often given in this Journal in our first notices of the half-yearly examinations of this interesting institution. In the drawing department—landscape, military, geometrical—in fortification and gunnery, there were, as usual, some beautiful and superior specimens.

When the examination was completed, the Chairman issued prizes to the Cadets most distinguished for progress and conduct, when Gent. Cadet Corp. Hill was presented with a handsome sword as the first good conduct prize.

The proceedings of the day terminated by the review, with a salute of eleven guns for the Chairman.

The thirty-one candidates all passed their public examination and were posted as follows, according to their qualifications:—

Charles Johnston, John Hill, and Henry Wood, to the Engineer Corps; Walter Scott Terry, Nathaniel Staples, and Charles Hutchinson, to the Artillery; William Wilson, Ralph Dowson, Andrew Reed, John Kitson, Rowland Money, John Burgoyne, John Allan, Augustus Turner, Septimus Becher, James Richardson, Richard Graham, Richard Laurence, Charles De la Motte, Richard O'Grady, Thomas Outlaw, Robert Chester, Henry Weaver, Henry Percy, Charles Carter, William Johnston, James Walker, Peregrine Thorne, William Grant, Gordon Mainwaring, and David Brewster, to the Infantry.

#### COURTS-MARTIAL.

At a Court-martial held on board H. M. S. Hastings, at Sheerness, on Monday the 11th of May, and continued by adjournments until the 4th of the following month, Captain Hugh Pigot, late of H. M. S. Barham, the Commodore on the Turkish station, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charges, preferred against him by Lieutenant Henry Walker, Commander of H. M. steam-vessel the Alban. The following officers composed the Court: Vice-Admiral Sir R. King, Bart., K.C.B., the Port Admiral at Sheerness, President; Rear-Admiral Gage, K.C.B.; Captain Sir J. A. Gordon, K.C.B.; Captain Barnard, of H. M. flag-ship Ocean; and Captain Shiffner, of the Hastings. E. Twopenny, Esq. Judge Advocate.

"1. Endangering H. M. S. Barham, under his command, on or about March 24, 1832, by disregarding Lieut. Walker's representation that the Alban was not properly lashed alongside the Barham, for the purpose of towing her, after having been on shore off Scutari, in consequence of which unskilful mode of lashing, the Barham was in imminent danger of grounding on the Seraglio Point at Constantinople; and threatening, on the same occasion, with violent and abusive language, to come on board the Alban, and flog every fifth man.

"2. On the 25th of March, 1832, ordering the Alban's deck load of coals to be sent on board a Turkish vessel, in the Alban's gigs, compliance with which order in the crowded state of the harbour of Constantinople, would have been highly dangerous, and forbidding the borrowing or hiring of Turkish launches, for the purpose of coaling on that or any future occasion.

"3. When inspecting the Alban between the 27th and 29th of March, 1832, for giving a variety of vexatious and unnecessary orders, and in consequence of the Prosecutor's remonstrating thereon, by letter, dated March 30, 1832, threatening him with a court-martial, unless he withdrew the same, and finally forwarding a copy thereof to Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir H. Hotham, accompanied with such a palpably unfounded or grossly exaggerated statement, respecting the Alban, as drew forth an unmerited reprimand to the Prosecutor, from the Commander-in-Chief.

"4. For conduct injurious to H. M. service, shortly after the inspection above-mentioned, in compelling the removal on shore in the Alban's gigs, of a number of full and empty coal bags and other stores, which had been of necessity kept on her upper deck, for want of space or convenience below, such stores remaining for nearly four

months out of the custody and control of the second master, under whose charge they were; in consequence whereof, more than one half of the bags containing coals, became rotten and useless; from exposure to the weather, the boats were endangered and damaged, the Alban possessing no means of repairing them, and Captain Pigot refusing to furnish any until they were almost past repair; and in ordering the funnel to be scoured or scrubbed, before being painted, and then refusing to allow more than one coat of paint, which was totally insufficient for its protection from the weather.

"5. For vexatious and oppressive conduct, in ordering, on April 26, 1832, the conditional relinquishment of the cabins occupied by the clerk in charge and pilot, having previously given a verbal order for their absolute relinquishment; and on the 28th, the immediate relinquishment of the cabin occupied by the Prosecutor as his habitual mess-place, under pretence of their being required for the use of the British Ambassador and his suite, which was not the fact, and for indecent conduct about this period, in inspecting the bed-places of the Prosecutor, and the clerk in charge, and the water-closet, at the early hour of eight in the morning.

"6. For vexatious conduct, in accusing Prosecutor of making excessive and unnecessary demands for stores, particularly paint, when required for the use of the Alban, in consequence of his own orders, issued on or about April 22, 1832, and for subsequently striking out from the final demand sent to the British Consul, or reducing the quantity of articles actually so used, and insisting that the Prosecutor and his officers should themselves pay for the same.

"7. For issuing between March 23, and July 27, 1832, divers vexatious orders, both written and verbal, not required for the good of H. M. service, but for the purpose of annoyance to the commander, officers, and crew of the Alban, more particularly in forbidding the second master and Prosecutor to be out of the vessel at the same time, which was frequently requisite on duty, although there were also a mate and two midshipmen on board her; in ordering Prosecutor on board, whilst watching his (Captain Pigot's) officers playing at cricket, though Prosecutor and officers had his permission to remain on shore, whilst the Alban was being painted, and it was the dinner hour: in ordering some of the Alban's crew on board, when on duty or leave, and using opprobrious language to them; and for general contumelious and humiliating conduct to the Prosecutor, whilst under his orders, tending to degrade him in the estimation of the crews of the Barham and Alban.

"8. For on several occasions questioning Prosecutor's veracity, and that of the Alban's officers and crew, more particularly on or about May 27, 1832, when he accused the former of concealing from him (Captain Pigot) the circumstance of a standard being on board the Alban, as he insisted, but which was not the fact: and on or about June 8, 1832, when Captain Pigot alleged that Prosecutor had received a pecuniary present from the Turkish Government, and upon the same occasion falsely asserting that he had previously reproved him for receiving presents at all, and insinuating that he was not worthy of credit even upon oath.

"9. For arbitrary and oppressive conduct, at variance with the customs of the service, and their Lordships' circular No. 58, respecting punishments, in ordering Prosecutor, between May 27, and May 31, 1832, to flog John Lewis (ordinary seaman), Thomas Harris (chief engineer), and James Wiltshire (able seaman), belonging to the Alban; for conducting the inquiry respecting the alleged offence of the latter in a partial and unfair manner, and at the close thereof, turning Prosecutor ignominiously out of the Barham.

"10. For conduct injurious to the service, in refusing during the time the Alban's hold was cleared whilst she was being painted, to allow her mainmast to be lifted alongside the Barham, for the purpose of cleaning the after mud-holes of the Alban's boilers, this being necessary for their preservation, and there being no spars on board the Alban, with which sheers might be erected.

"11. For conduct injurious to the service, in not permitting prosecutor to provide, and neglecting himself to do so, any supply of coals during the period the Alban was under his orders, though well aware how rarely they were to be procured; and in preventing at the moment of the Alban's departure, July 17, 1832, the taking on board a quantity of English coals which had been procured from Smyrna, by order of Captain Grey, of the Actæon, which were, by his (Capt. Pigot's) orders, placed till that period out of the second-master's control on board Turkish vessels at Constantinople, from whence a considerable portion was purloined, and coals of an inferior quality substituted; in consequence of which neglect it became necessary to obtain a quantity of coals from the private stock of the Purser of H. M. S. St. Vincent, at Naples, in order to enable the Alban to effect her passage to Malta.

"12. For conduct irregular and injurious to the service, as well as inhuman to the

sick, in doing away with the sick berth on board the *Barham*, and consequently depriving a considerable portion of her crew, who were unwell at the same time, in or about the middle of May, 1832, of the accommodation and comforts provided for them by the service; in alleging the want of a sick-berth as a reason for refusing to receive on board from the *Hind*, tender to the *St. Vincent*, a short time previously to that period, a patient represented by Mr. Read, assistant-surgeon, to require greater care and accommodation than the means of the *Hind* afforded; and in refusing, about the end of May or beginning of June, 1832, to allow Edward Bruncker, engineer boy of the *Alban*, then convalescent from a scorbutic complaint, to go on shore occasionally for a walk, as represented to prosecutor by Mr. Henning, assistant-surgeon of the *Alban*, and by the former, consequently, to him (Capt. Pigot) to be necessary, alleging that such statement was merely a subterfuge on prosecutor's part to evade an order he had recently given, to allow no more leave on shore to the *Alban's* crew."

At the termination of the proceedings, the following sentence was read by the Judge-Advocate:—

"The Court, pursuant to order," (recapitulating the order from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for the assembling of the Court) "having duly weighed and considered the said charges and circumstances, and heard the evidence in support thereof (except as to the tenth charge), as well as what the prisoner had to offer on his behalf, and having very maturely and deliberately weighed and considered the whole, is of opinion that as to the first, third, sixth, and seventh charges, and also the allegation of compulsory desertion specified in the prosecutor's letters, they are not proved; and as to the second, fifth, and eleventh charges, they are not proved, and the Court is of opinion that they are frivolous; and as to the fourth charge, the Court is of opinion that it is not proved, and that it is frivolous and vexatious; and as to the eighth charge, the Court is of opinion that the facts therein stated, except as to the false assertion alleged against the prisoner, are proved, but that the charge is frivolous; and as to the ninth charge, the Court, considering the nature of the services on which the *Barham* and *Alban* were then employed in the Bosphorus, is of opinion that Capt. Hugh Pigot, C.B., was justified in ordering the punishment of the men named in the charge; and the Court is further of opinion that the investigation was conducted with impartiality; and as to the tenth charge, it being defectively set forth, the Court did not inquire into it; and as to the twelfth charge, the Court is of opinion that it is scandalous and malicious. The Court, therefore, doth adjudge the said Capt. Hugh Pigot, C.B., to be fully acquitted, and he is hereby fully acquitted accordingly."

PRESIDENT (handing a sword to Capt. Pigot).—"Captain Pigot, it is now a pleasing part of my duty to return you your sword, which I hope you will long wear untarnished; and should it ever again be drawn in the service of your country, I am confident it will be with honour to your King, to your country, and, though last not least, with honour to yourself."

At a Court-martial held on board *H. M. S. Victory*, in Portsmouth Harbour, on Monday the 16th of June, Lieutenant Philip de Saumarez, of *H. M. sloop Pelorus*, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charge preferred by Commander Meredith of that sloop; viz., "For having on the 18th of April, 1832, while in charge of the *Theresas* laver, flogged a seaman named Francis Brown, of the *Pelorus*, for neglect of duty, being contrary to the regulations of the service, and in opposition to Commander Meredith's written orders."

Present.—Rear-Admiral Sir F. L. Maitland, K.C.B., Admiral-superintendent, President. Captain Fanshawe, *H. M. S. Donegal*; Captain Williams, *H. M. S. Victory*; Captain Harcourt, *H. M. S. North Star*; Captain Hastings, *H. M. S. Excellent*. J. Hoskins, Esq., Deputy Judge Advocate. The Court having deliberated, decided as follows:—"The charge was proved, of acting in violation of the Admiralty order of November, 1830, in punishing the man (Francis Brown); but from Lieutenant de Saumarez having the sanction of his superior officer on the station, Lieutenant Huntley, who furnished him with a boatswain's mate to inflict, and marines to enforce the same; and taking into consideration the mutinous and disorderly state of his crew: the Court are of opinion that Lieutenant de Saumarez was fully justified in inflicting corporal punishment on the said Francis Brown, and therefore acquit him of the charge preferred by Commander Meredith, and he is hereby acquitted accordingly."

At the conclusion, the President, Sir F. Maitland, returned Lieutenant de Saumarez his sword, and addressed him as follows:—"I have great pleasure in returning you your sword, and in stating that nothing has appeared to affect your character on the present occasion."

## DISTRIBUTION OF THE ARMY ON THE 1st OF JULY, 1834.

AND REFERENCE TO THE FOREIGN SERVICE OF REGIMENTS.

Regiments and Corps.	Stations of Troops or Service Companies.	Stations of Depôts.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.	Agents. British & Irish Establishment.
1st Life-gds.	Knightsbridge	.. . .	..	1816	France	Collyer
2d do. . .	Windsor	.. . .	..	1816	France	Cox & Co.
Rl. Horse-gds.	Regent's Park	.. . .	..	1816	France	Cox & Co.
1st Drag-gds.	Dorchester	.. . .	..	1816	France	Cox & Co.
2nd do. . .	Ipwich	.. . .	..	1818	France	Cox & Co.
3rd do. . .	Dublin	.. . .	..	1811	Spain	Collyer
4th do. . .	Cork	.. . .	..	1813	Portugal	Col. & Cane
5th do. . .	Manchester	.. . .	..	1814	Spain	Cox & Co.
6th do. . .	Glasgow	.. . .	..	1808	Buen. Ayres	Collyer
7th do. . .	Limerick	.. . .	..	1799	Holland	Col. & Cane
1st Dragoons	Brighton	.. . .	..	1816	France	Hopkinson
2nd do. . .	York	.. . .	..	1816	France	Cox & Co.
3rd do. . .	Hounslow	.. . .	..	1818	France	Hopkinson
4th do. . .	Bombay	.. . .	1822			Hopkinson
6th do. . .	Nottingham	.. . .	..	1816	France	Cox & Co.
7th Hussars	York	.. . .	..	1818	France	Cox & Co.
8th do. . .	Coventry	.. . .	..	1823	Bengal	Hopkinson
9th Lancers	Newbridge	.. . .	..	1813	Portugal	Cox & Ar.
10th Hussars	Dundalk	.. . .	..	1828	Portugal	Cox & Cane
11th Lt. Drag.	Bengal	.. . .	1819			Collyer
12th Lancers	Birmingham	.. . .	..	1828	Portugal	Cox & Co.
13th Lt. Drag.	Madras	.. . .	1819			Cox & Co.
14th do. . .	Longford	.. . .	..	1814	Spain	Cox & Ar.
15th Hussars	Dublin	.. . .	..	1816	France	Cox & Ar.
16th Lancers	Bengal	.. . .	1822			Cox & Co.
17th do. . .	Leeds	.. . .	..	1823	Bombay	Hopkinson
Gr. Gds. 1st bat.	The Tower	.. . .	..	1828	Portugal	
.. 2d bat.	Portman St.	.. . .	..	1818	France	
.. 3d bat.	Westminster	.. . .	..	1818	France	
Coldst 1st bat.	Windsor	.. . .	..	1814	France	
Gds. 1st bat.	Knightsbridge	.. . .	..	1818	France	Cox & Co.
Sc. Fu. 1st bat	St. Geo. Bar.	.. . .	..	1814	France	
Gds. 2d bat.	Dublin	.. . .	..	1828	Portugal	
1st Ft. 1st bat.	St. Lucia	Londonderry	1826			
.. 2d bat.	Dublin	.. . .	..	1831	Madras	Cox & Ar.
2nd do. . .	Bombay	Chatham	1825			Ashley
3rd do. . .	Bengal	Chatham	1828			Cox & Co.
4th do. . .	N. S. Wales	Chatham	1832			Cox & Co.
5th do. . .	Gibraltar	Templemore.	1831			Cox & Atk.
6th do. . .	Bombay	Chatham	1821			Cox & Co.
7th do. . .	Malta	Newbridge	1825			Cox & Ar.
8th do. . .	Jamaica	Sunderland	1830			Cox & Co.
9th do. . .	Mauritius	Youghal	1832			Cox & Ar.
10th do. . .	Corfu	Plymouth	1826			Cox & Co.
11th do. . .	Zante	Brecon	1826			Hopkinson
12th do. . .	Winchester	.. . .	1834			Cox & Co.
13th do. . .	Bengal	Chatham	1822			Cox & Co.
14th do. . .	Athlone	.. . .	..	1831	Bengal	Cox & Ar.
15th do. . .	York, U. C.	Carlisle	1827			Cox & Co.
16th do. . .	Bengal	Chatham	1819			Kirkland
17th do. . .	N. S. Wales	Chatham	1830			Cox & Co.

\* Ordered to Malta.

† To proceed to the East Indies in 1835.

Regiments and Corps.	Stations of Troops or Service Companies.	Stations of Depôts.	Year of going on Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.	Agents. British & Irish Establishment.
18th Foot . .	Dublin . . .	.. . . .	..	1832	Corfu	Cox & Co.
19th do. . .	Trinidad . .	Newcastle . .	1826			Cox & Co.
20th do. . .	Bombay . . .	Chatham . . .	1819			Cox & Co.
21st do. . .	Van Die. Land	Chatham . . .	1833			Cox & Co.
22nd do. . .	Jamaica . . .	Hull . . .	1826			Cox & Co.
23rd do. † .	Gibraltar . .	Fermoy . . .	1823			Cox & Ar.
24th do. . .	Montreal . .	Kinsale . . .	1829			Colly. & Cane
25th do. . .	Demerara . .	Drogheda . .	1826			Cox & Ar.
26th do. . .	Bengal . . .	Chatham . . .	1828			Lawrie .
27th do. . .	Enniskillen .	.. . . .	..	1831*	Barbadoes	Cox & Ar.
28th do. ‡ .	Manchester .	.. . . .	..	1830	Corfu	Watson
29th do. . .	Mauritius . .	Kinsale . . .	1826			Cox & Cane
30th do.* . .	Fermoy . . .	.. . . .	..	1829	Madras	Cox & Ar.
31st do. . .	Bengal . . .	Chatham . . .	1825			Cox & Co.
32nd do. . .	Quebec . . .	Clonmel . . .	1830			Hop. & Cane
33rd do. . .	Newcastle U.L.	.. . . .	..	1832	Jamaica	Cox & Co.
34th do. . .	N. Brunswick	Stockport . .	1829			Cox & Co.
35th do. . .	Dublin . . .	.. . . .	..	1832	Barbadoes	Cox & Ar.
36th do. . .	Antigua . . .	Nenagh . . .	1830			Pice & Ar.
37th do. . .	Jamaica . . .	Clare Castle	1830			Law. & Cane
38th do. . .	Bengal . . .	Chatham . . .	1818			Cox & Co.
39th do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1827			Cox & Co.
40th do. . .	Bombay . . .	Chatham . . .	1824			Lawrie
41st do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1822			Cox & Co.
42nd do. § .	Malta . . .	Aberdeen . .	1823			Cox & Co.
43rd do.    .	Waterford . .	.. . . .	..	1830	Gibraltar	Cox & Ar.
44th do. . .	Bengal . . .	Chatham . . .	1822			Cox & Co.
45th do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1819			Cox & Co.
46th do. . .	Weedon . . .	.. . . .	..	1833	Madras	Cox & Co.
47th do. ¶ .	Dublin . . .	.. . . .	..	1829	Bengal	Cox & Ar.
48th do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1817			Cox & Co.
49th do. . .	Bengal . . .	Chatham . . .	1822			Cox & Co.
50th do. . .	N. S. Wales	Chatham . . .	1834			Cox & Co.
51st do. . .	Buttevant . .	.. . . .	..	1834	Corfu	Kirk. & Cane
52nd do. . .	Belfast . . .	.. . . .	..	1831	Halifax, N.S.	Cox & Cane
53rd do. . .	Malta . . .	Plymouth . .	1829			Cox & Co.
54th do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1819			Cox & Co.
55th do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1821			Cox & Co.
56th do. . .	Jamaica . . .	Cork . . .	1831			Cox & Ar.
57th do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1825			Cox & Co.
58th do. . .	Ceylon . . .	Plymouth . .	1828			Cox & Co.
59th do. ¶ .	Manchester .	.. . . .	..	1829	Bengal	Cox & Co.
60th do. 1st bat.	Gibraltar . .	Limerick . .	1830			Cox & Ar.
2d bat.	Mullingar . .	.. . . .	..	1829	Berbice	Cox & Ar.
61st do. . .	Ceylon . . .	Sheerness . .	1828			Cox & Co.
62nd do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1830			Cox & Co.
63rd do. . .	Madras . . .	Chatham . . .	1829			Collyer
64th do. § .	Jamaica . . .	Boyle . . .	1834			Cox & Ar.
65th do. . .	Barbadoes . .	Portsmouth .	1829			Cox & Co.
66th do. . .	Kingston, U.C.	Plymouth . .	1827			Cox & Atk.
67th do. . .	Grenada . . .	Templemore	1831			Cox & Ar.
68th do. ¶ .	Edinburgh . .	.. . . .	..	1829	U. Canada	Hopkinson
69th do. . .	St. Vincent .	Trace . . .	1831			Kirk. & Ca.
70th do. . .	Gibraltar . .	Cork . . .	1834			Cox & Ca.
71st do. † .	Bermuda . . .	Perth . . .	1824			Price
72nd do. . .	Cape of G.H.	Paisley . . .	1828			Cox & Co.
73rd do. . .	Malta . . .	Dover . . .	1827			Lawrie

† Ord. home.    ‡ Ord. to Malta.    § Ord. to Corfu.    \* Und. ord. for Bermuda,  
 ¶ Ordered to Gibraltar.    || Regts. next for For. Ser.



Regiments and Corps.	Stations of Troops or Service Companies.	Stations of Depôts.	Year of going out Foreign Service.	Year of returning from Foreign Service.	Whence returned.	Agents. British & Irish Establishment.
74th Foot	Newry . . .	. . . . .	..	1830	Bermuda	Hop. & Ar.
75th do.	Cape of G. H.	Plymouth .	1830			Cox & Co.
76th do.	St. Lucia .	Buttevant .	1834			Cox & Ar.
77th do.	Portsmouth .	. . . . .	..	1834	Jamaica	Cox & Co.
78th do.	Ceylon . . .	Dundee . .	1826			Hill
79th do.	Quebec . . .	Stirling . .	1825			Lawrie
80th do.	Blackburn .	. . . . .	..	1831	Cephalonia	Cox & Ca.
81st do.	Birr . . . .	. . . . .	..	1831	Bermuda	Cox & Ar.
82nd do.	Glasgow . .	. . . . .	..	1832	Mauritius	Lawrie
83rd do.	Halifax, N.S.	Mullingar .	1834			Cox & Ar.
84th do.	Jamaica . .	Gosport . .	1827			Cox & Co.
85th do.	Galway . . .	. . . . .	..	1831	Malta	Cox & Ar.
86th do.	Demerara . .	Gosport . .	1826			Cox & Co.
87th do.	Mauritius . .	Portsmouth .	1831			Cox & Co.
88th do.	Corfu . . . .	Chatham . .	1825			Cox & Co.
89th do.	Cork . . . .	. . . . .	..	1831	Madras	Cox & Ar.
90th do.	Kilkenny . .	. . . . .	..	1831	Corfu	Cox & Ar.
91st do.	Limerick . .	. . . . .	..	1831	Jamaica	Hop. & Ca.
92nd do.	Gibraltar . .	Fort George	1833			Cox & Co.
93rd do.	Canterbury .	. . . . .	..	1834	Barbadoes	Cox & Co.
94th do. †	Malta . . . .	Spike Island	1824			Kirk. & Ar.
95th do. †	Cephalonia .	Fermoy . .	1824			Law. & Cane
96th do.	Halifax, N.S.	Kinsale . .	1824			Cox & Ar.
97th do.	Ceylon . . .	Portsmouth .	1825			Cox & Co.
98th do.	Cape of G. H.	Devonport .	1825			Cox & Co.
99th do.	Mauritius . .	Portsmouth .	1825			Cox & Co.
Rifle B. { 1st bt.	Halifax, N.S.	Jersey . . .	1825			Cox & Co.
{ 2d bt.	Corfu . . . .	Guernsey . .	1826			Cox & Co.
Rl. Staff Corps.	Hythe . . . .	. . . . .	..			Cox & Co.
Detachments various periods.						
<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div> <p>1st West Ind. Regiment .</p> <p>2nd do. . . .</p> <p>Ceylon Rifle Regiment .</p> <p>Cape Mounted Riflemen .</p> <p>Royal African Colon. Corps .</p> <p>R. Newfoundland Veteran Companies .</p> <p>Royal Malta Fencibles .</p> </div> <div> <p>Tinidad . .</p> <p>N. Providence .</p> <p>Ceylon . . .</p> <p>Cape of G. H.</p> <p>Sierra Leone .</p> <p>Newfoundland .</p> <p>Malta . . .</p> </div> <div> <p>Agents.</p> <p>Cox &amp; Co.</p> <p>Cox &amp; Co.</p> <p>Kirkland</p> <p>Kirkland</p> <p>Kirkland</p> <p>Kirkland</p> <p>Kirkland</p> </div> <div> <p>REGIMENTAL AGENTS.</p> <p>Armit, Borough, &amp; Co. Leinster-st. Dublin.</p> <p>Ashley, James, 135, Regent-street.</p> <p>Atkinson, John, Ely-place, Dublin.</p> <p>Cane, Richard, &amp; Co. Dawson-st. Dublin.</p> <p>Collyer, G. S., Park-place, St. James's.</p> <p>Cox, Hammersley, and Cox, Craig's court.</p> <p>Hill, Charles, St. James's-place.</p> <p>Hopkinson, Barton, &amp; Knyvet, Regent-st.</p> <p>Kirkland, J. (Gen. Agent,) 80, Pall Mall.</p> <p>Lawrie, John, Robert-street, Adelphi.</p> <p>Price, W. F., 34, Craven-st., Strand.</p> <p>Watson, W. 63, Charlotte-st., Portland-pl</p> </div> </div>						

## GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE RECRUITING SERVICE.

Great Britain—John Kirkland, Esq. 80, Pall Mall.

Ireland—Sir Bagenall W. Burdett, Bart., Dublin.

## AGENTS FOR THE DECAN PRIZE MONEY.

Lieut. Col. Arbuthnot and John Kirkland, Esq.—Office, 80, Pall Mall.

N. B.—A reference to the List of Agents will explain the Abbreviations.

† Ordered Home.

‡ Regts. next ord for For. Ser.

## ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION.

- Acteon*, 26, Capt. Hon. F. W. Grey, Mediter.  
*Ætna*, sur. v. 6, Com. Wm. Arlett (act.), coast of Africa.  
*African*, st. v. Lieut. J. West, Plymouth.  
*Alban*, st. v. Lieut. A. Kennedy, West Indies.  
*Alfred*, 50, Capt. R. Maunsell, Mediterranean.  
*Algerine*, 10, Lieut. Com. G. C. Stovin, Chatham.  
*Alligator*, 28, Capt. G. R. Lambert, East Indies.  
*Andromache*, 28, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B. East Indies.  
*Arachne*, 18, Com. J. Burney, West Indies.  
*Asia*, 84, Rear-Admiral W. Parker, C.B., Capt. P. Richards, Lisbon.  
*Astrea*, 6, Capt. A. King, Falmouth.  
*Beacon*, sur. v. Com. R. Copeland, Mediter.  
*Beagle*, 10, Com. R. Fitzroy, South America.  
*Belvidera*, 42, Capt. C. B. Strong, West Indies.  
*Bermuda*, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir T. Usher, Kt. C.B. K. C. H. Bermuda.  
*Blonde*, 46, Capt. F. Mason, C.B. South America.  
*Brisk*, 3, Lieut. Com. J. Thompson, coast of Af.  
*Britannia*, 120, Capt. P. Rainier, C.B. Mediter.  
*Britomart*, 10, Lieut. W. H. Quin, C. of Good Hope.  
*Buzzard*, 10, Lieut. W. C. Burbridge, Portm.  
*Caledonia*, 120, Vice-Admiral Sir Josias Rowley, Bt. K.C.B., Capt. T. Brown, Mediter.  
*Canopus*, 84, Capt. Hon. J. Percy, C.B. Mediter.  
*Carron*, st. v. Lieut. Com. J. Duffil, do.  
*Castor*, 36, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Hay, Portm.  
*Ceylon*, 2, Lieut. J. G. McKenzie, rec. ship, Malta.  
*Challenger*, 28, Capt. M. Seymour, S. America.  
*Champion*, 18, Com. Hon. A. Duncombe, Medit.  
*Charvadia*, 3, Lieut. Com. S. Mercer, Coast of Afr.  
*Chatham*, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir J. A. Gordon, K.C.B. Chatham.  
*Chiliers*, 16, Com. Hon. H. Keppel, Portm.  
*Cockatrice*, 6, Lieut. Com. W. L. Rees, S. Ameri.  
*Cockburn*, 1, Lieut. Com. C. Holbrook, Klugston, Lake Ontario.  
*Columbia*, 2, st. v. Lieut. Com. B. Alpin, Falm.  
*Columbine*, 18, Com. T. Henderson, Sheerness.  
*Comus*, 18, Com. W. F. Hamilton, West Indies.  
*Confiance*, st. v. 2, Lieut. Com. J. W. Waugh, Woolwich.  
*Conway*, 28, Capt. H. Eden, South America.  
*Cruizer*, 16, Com. Jas. M'Cauley, W. Indies.  
*Curaçoa*, 26, Capt. D. Dunn, East Indies.  
*Dee*, st. v. 4, Com. W. Ramsay, Plymouth.  
*Dispatch*, 16, Com. G. Daniell, West Indies.  
*Dublin*, 50, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Townshend, South America.  
*Edinburgh*, 74, Capt. J. R. Dacres, Mediterranean.  
*Endymion*, 50, Capt. Sir S. Roberts, Kt. C.B. Mediterranean.  
*Espoir*, 10, Lieut. Com. C. W. Riley, Falmouth.  
*Excellent*, 76, Capt. T. Hastings, Portsmouth.  
*Fair Rosamond*, sch. Lieut. Com. G. Rose, coast of Africa.  
*Fairy*, sur. v. 10, Com. W. Newett, North Sea.  
*Favourite*, 18, Com. G. R. Mundy, Mediterranean.  
*Firebrand*, st. yt. 6, Lt. W. G. Buchanan, Woolw.  
*Firefly*, 3, Lieut. J. M'Donnel, West Indies.  
*Firefly*, st. v. Lieut. T. Baldock, Falmouth.  
*Flamer*, st. v. Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, Falmouth.  
*Fly*, 10, Com. P. M'Quhae, West Indies.  
*Forester*, 3, Lieut. G. Miall, coast of Africa.  
*Forte*, 44, Capt. W. O. Pell, West Indies.  
*Gannet*, 16, Com. J. B. Maxwell, West Indies.  
*Grifon*, 3, Lieut. I. E. Parby, coast of Africa.  
*Harrier*, 18, Com. S. L. H. Vassel, East Indies.  
*Hastings*, 74, Rear-Admiral Sir W. H. Gage, Capt. H. Shiffner, Lisbon.  
*Hornet*, 6, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan, South America.  
*Hycineth*, 18, Com. M. P. Blackwood, E. Indies.  
*Imogene*, 28, Capt. B. Blackwood, do.  
*Investigator*, 3, sur. v. Mr. G. Thomas, Shetland.  
*Isis*, 50, Rear-Adm. Warren, Capt. J. Polkinghorne, Cape of Good Hope.  
*Jackdaw*, sur. v. Lieut. E. Barnstt, West Indies.  
*Jaseur*, 16, Com. J. Hackett, Mediterranean.  
*Larne*, 18, Com. W. S. Smith, West Indies.  
*Leveret*, 10, Lieut. G. Traill, Lisbon. [Africa.  
*Lynx*, 3, Lieut. Com. H. V. Huntley, coast of Madagascar, 46, Capt. E. Lyons, Mediterranean.  
*Magicienne*, 24, Capt. J. H. Plumridge, E. Indies.  
*Magnificent*, 4, Lieut. J. Paget, Jamaica.  
*Malabar*, 74, Capt. H. S. Marsham (act.), Medit.  
*Masteriff*, 6, sur. v. Lieut. T. Graves, Mediterranean.  
*Medea*, st. v. Com. H. T. Austin, Woolwich.  
*Melville*, 74, Vice-Adm. Sir J. Gore, K.C.B. \* Capt. H. Hart, East Indies.  
*Nautilus*, 10, Lieut. W. Crooke, Falmouth.  
*Nimble*, 5, Lieut. C. Bolton, West Indies.  
*Nimrod*, 20, Com. J. M'Dougal, Mediterranean.  
*North Star*, 28, Capt. O. V. Harcourt, Portsmouth, fitting for S. America.  
*Ocean*, 80, Vice-Adm. Sir R. R. King, Bart. K.C.B. Capt. K. Barnard, Sheerness.  
*Orestes*, 18, Com. H. J. Codrington, Portm.  
*Pearl*, 20, Com. R. Gordon, West Indies.  
*Pelorus*, 16, Com. R. Meredith, coast of Africa.  
*Phoenix*, st. v. Com. R. Oliver, Portsmouth.  
*Pickle*, 5, Lieut. Com. —, West Indies.  
*Pike*, sch. Lieut. Com. A. Brooking, Plymouth.  
*Pluto*, st. v. Lieut. T. R. Sullivan, coast of Africa.  
*Plymouth*, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. B. H. Ross, C.B. Plymouth.  
*Portland*, 52, Capt. D. Price, Plymouth.  
*Portsmouth*, yacht, Adm. Sup. Sir F. L. Maitland, K.C.B. Portsmouth.  
*President*, 52, Capt. J. M'Kerlie, W. India and N. American Station.  
*Prince Regent*, yacht, Capt. G. Tobin, Deptford.  
*Racer*, 16, Com. J. Hope, Bermuda.  
*Racehorse*, 18, Com. Sir I. E. Home, S. America.  
*Rainbow*, 28, Capt. T. Bennett, West Indies.  
*Rapid*, 10, Lieut. Com. W. F. Cole, S. America.  
*Raven*, sur. v. 4, Lieut. H. Kellett, coast of Africa.  
*Revenge*, 78, Capt. W. Elliott, C. B. Lisbon.  
*Rhadamanthus*, st. v. Com. G. Evans, W. Indies.  
*Ringdove*, 16, Com. W. F. Lapidge, Lisbon.  
*Rolla*, 10, Lieut. F. H. H. Glasse, Lisbon.  
*Rose*, 18, Com. W. Harrow, Sheerness.  
*Rover*, 18, Com. Sir G. Young, Bt. Mediterranean.  
*Royal George*, yacht? Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H. Deptford.  
*Royal Sovereign*, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. Bullen, C.B. Pembroke.  
*Royalist*, 10, Lieut. R. N. Williams, Lisbon.  
*Salamander*, st. v. Com. W. L. Castle, Falmouth.  
*Samarang*, 28, Capt. H. C. Paget, S. America.  
*San Josef*, 110, Adm. Sir W. Hargood, G.C.B. G.C.H., Capt. G. T. Falcon, Plymouth.  
*Sapphire*, 28, Capt. Hon. G. W. R. Trefusis, West Indies; ord. home.  
*Saracen*, 10, Lieut. Com. T. P. Le Hardy, Lisbon.  
*Satellite*, 18, Com. R. Smart, K.H., S. America.  
*Savage*, 10, Lieut. R. Loney, Plym. mouth.  
*Scorpion*, 10, Lieut. Com. Nic. Robilliard, Falmouth.  
*Scout*, 18, Com. Hon. G. Grey, Mediterranean.  
*Seaflower*, 4, Lieut. J. Morgan, Portsmouth.  
*Serpent*, 16, Com. J. C. Symonds, West Indies.  
*Skipjack*, 5, Lieut. W. H. Wiles (act.), West I.  
*Snake*, 16, Com. W. Robertson (b), S. America.  
*Sparrowhawk*, 16, Com. C. Pearson, S. America.  
*Spartiate*, 76, Rear-Admiral Sir M. Seymour, K.C.B., Capt. R. Tait, South America.  
*Speedy*, 8, Lieut. C. H. Norrington, Portsmouth.  
*Spittire*, st. v. 6, Lieut. Com. W. H. Symons, Woolwich.  
*Stag*, 46, Capt. N. Lockyer, C.B. Lisbon.  
*Swan*, 10, Lieut. J. E. Lane, Sheerness.  
*Talavera*, 74, Capt. E. Chatham, C.B. Mediter.

Talbot, 23, Capt. W. F. Pennell, Plymouth.  
 Thalia, 46, Capt. R. Vauchope, Chatham.  
 Thunder, sur. v. Com. R. Owen, West Indies.  
 Thunderer, 84, Capt. W. F. Wise, C.B. Mediter.  
 Tribune, 24, Capt. J. Tomkinson, Chatham.  
 Triculo, 16, Com. J. R. Booth, coast of Africa.  
 Tweed, 20, Com. A. Bertram, West Indies.  
 Tyne, 28, Capt. Lord Visc. J. Ingestrie, Mediterranean.  
 Vernon, 50, Vice-Adm. Sir G. Cockburn, G.C.B.  
 Capt. Sir G. A. Westphal, Kt., N. America  
 and West Indies.  
 Vestal, 26, Capt. W. Jones, West Indies.  
 Victor, 16, Com. R. Russell, N. America.  
 Victory, 104, Adm. Sir T. Williams, G.C.B., Capt.  
 E. R. Williams, Portsmouth.

Viper, 6, Lieut. L. A. Robinson, Falmouth.  
 Volage, 28, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B. Mediter.  
 Wasp, 16, Com. J. S. Foreman, N. America.  
 William and Mary, yacht, Capt. Sup. S. Warren,  
 C. B. Woolwich.  
 Winchester, 52, Capt. E. Sparshott, K. H.  
 Chatham.  
 Wolf, 18, Com. E. Stanley, Plymouth.  
 Zebra, 16, Com. R. C. M'Crea, Chatham.

## PAID OFF (SINCE OUR LAST PUBLISHED LIST.

Curlow, 10, Com. H. D. Trotter.  
 Donegal, 78, Capt. A. Fanshawe.  
 Pylades, 18, Com. E. Blanckley.  
 Raleigh, 16, Com. A. M. Hawkins, Chatham.

## SLOOPS OF WAR COMMISSIONED AS PACKETS.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Brisels, John Downey ...		Brazils & Buenos A.
Eclipse, W. Forrester ...		Jamaica & Mexico.
Goldfinch, Edw. Collier ...	do.	do.
Lapwing, G. B. Forster ...		North America.
Lyra, Jas. St. John ...		Brazils & Buenos A.
Mutine, Richard Pawle ...		Brazils & Buenos A.
Nightingale, G. Fortescue ...		Jamaica & Mexico.
Opossum, Robt. Peter ...		Jamaica.
Pandora, W. P. Croke ...		Leeward Islands.
Pigeon, John Binney ...		Brazils & Buenos A.
Plover, William Downey ...		Jamaica & Mexico

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Lieuts.</i>	<i>Stations.</i>
Reindeer, H. P. Dicken ...		North America.
Renard, Geo. Durnsford ...		Jamaica & Mexico
Rinaldo, John Hill (a) ...		Brazils & Buenos A.
Seagull, 6, Lieut. J. Parson		
Sheldrake, A. R. L. Pas-		Leeward Islands.
singham		
Skyllark, C. P. Ladd ...		Jamaica.
Spey, Rob. B. James ...		Jamaica
Swallow, Smyth Griffith ...		North America
Tyrian, Ed. Jennings ...		

## PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

## NAVY.

## PROMOTIONS.

## TO BE CAPTAINS.

H. W. Bayfield.  
 W. T. Danco.  
 W. B. Greene.

## TO BE COMMANDERS.

Chas. Walcott.  
 James Gordon. (b)

## TO BE LIEUTENANTS.

T. P. Thomson.  
 H. J. Windham.  
 S. P. Gallevy.  
 G. D. O'Callaghan.  
 J. Richardson.  
 J. R. Engledue.

## TO BE MASTERS.

J. S. Taylor.  
 D. Quilston.

## APPOINTMENTS.

## CAPTAINS.

F. W. Pennell ... Talbot.

A. King ... { Superintendent  
of the Falmouth  
Packets.

Jas. Scott ... { Flag-Captain to  
Sir G. Cockburn.

## COMMANDERS.

E. Stanley ... Wolf.  
 T. Henderson ... Columbine.  
 W. Barrow ... Rose.  
 H. J. Codrington ... Orestes.  
 R. C. M'Crea ... Zebra.  
 J. S. Foreman ... Wasp.  
 J. Burney ... Arachne.

## LIEUTENANTS.

E. Peirse ... Spartiate.  
 F. Copplin ... Wolf.  
 J. A. McDonald ... Do.  
 J. W. Noble ... Tribune.  
 J. M. Murray ... Do.

D. Curry ... Tribune.  
 J. Russell (c) ... Dec.  
 E. E. Owen ... Do.  
 Alex. Murray ... Excellent.  
 C. H. Baker ... Thalia.  
 J. West, to command the African, st. vos.  
 T. M. Rodney ... Spartiate.  
 J. Batt ... Columbine.  
 T. P. Thompson ... Do.  
 C. Wise (acting) ... Pelorus.  
 G. C. Stoven, to command Algerine.  
 Ed. Jennings, to command Tyrian, pack. ser.  
 J. C. Hutchinson ... Talbot.  
 A. D. Carroll ... Do.  
 H. N. Lawrence ... Portland.  
 Hon. J. R. Drummond, { Flag to Sir T. B.  
Capel.  
 J. L. Parkin ... { Flag to Sir W. H.  
Gage.  
 G. S. Reynolds ... Hastings.  
 J. E. Bingham ... Do.  
 F. T. B. Hankey ... Orestes.

J. Barnes (a) ... { Semaphore in  
Falmouth  
Dock Yard.  
 R. Wenherley ... { Director of Police  
at Pembroke  
Dock Yard.

W. C. Burbidge, to command Buzzard.  
 P. de Saumarez (sup.) ... Caledonia.

## MASTERS.

D. Craigie (acting) ... Columbia.  
 R. Wilson ... Wolf.  
 W. Hemaly ... Tribune.  
 T. R. Lord (acting) ... Dec.  
 R. Troughton ... Orestes.  
 H. Babb ... Talbot.  
 C. T. Tucker (acting) ... Spitfire.  
 D. Duncan ... Algerine.  
 J. Halcrow (acting) ... Buzzard.

## SURGEONS.

W. Bland ... Wolf.  
 J. G. Sabine ... Dec.  
 E. Leah ... Talbot.

James Low ..... Orestes.  
 A. Simpson ..... Childers.  
 W. C. Watt, M.D. .... Shoerness Ord.  
 B. Dickson ..... Buzzard.

#### ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

A. C. M'Leary ..... Tribune.  
 N. Yeoman ..... Wolf.  
 S. Livesey, M.D. .... Childers.  
 D. B. G. Walker ..... Thalia.  
 W. Gunn ..... Thais.  
 A. Fletcher ..... Confluence.  
 C. Allison ..... Spartiate.  
 T. Brennan ..... African.  
 T. Frazer ..... San Josef.  
 R. Harrower, M.D. .... Talbot.  
 A. Coates ..... Orestes.  
 J. M. Brown ..... Revenge.  
 Wm. Lambert ..... Victory.

#### PURSEES.

— Braid (acting) ..... Columbus.  
 W. M'Lennan ..... Tribune.  
 R. Barrow ..... Dee.  
 W. Brenton ..... Rose.  
 — Pope ..... Confluence.  
 W. Finlayson ..... Zebra.  
 R. Tronson ..... Talbot.  
 P. Forrest ..... Winchester.  
 T. Dobbin (clerk in charge) Spitfire.  
 W. O. Cox ..... Orestes.  
 J. B. Cotman ..... Thalia.  
 F. May ..... Columbine.  
 R. Barron ..... Wolf.  
 D. Bruce ..... Talbot.  
 J. Taylor (clerk in charge) Buzzard.  
 C. J. Bulman ..... Childers.

#### "CHAPLAIN.

Rev. J. Mallett ..... Castor.  
 Rev. J. Moore ..... Hastings.

### ROYAL MARINES.

#### PROMOTIONS.

##### TO BE MAJOR.

Brevet-Major J. Wright, K.H. Assist.-Adjut.-Gen.  
 vice Ramsay, placed on the Retired List.

##### TO BE CAPTAINS.

G. Pattoun, vice Wright, /  
 TO BE FIRST LIEUTENANT.  
 J. M. Coppinger.  
 F. A. Campbell.  
 G. E. Hunt.

### ARMY.

#### ST. JAMES'S PALACE, MAY 27.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Lieut.-General the Hon. Duff, Colonel of the 37th Regiment, and G.C.H.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Major-General J. Mac Leau, K.C., Commandant at Woolwich.

#### WAR-OFFICE, MAY 30.

1st Regt. of Dragoons.—Coronet J. Dalton to be Lieut. by p. vice Rollo, who ret.; W. Yates, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Dalton.

15th Regt. of Light Dragoons.—Assist.-Surg. D. C. Pitcairn, from 83d Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Maitland, who exch.

22d Foot.—Lieut. W. R. Preston, from the 87th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Walsh, who exch.  
 43d Foot.—Ens. J. W. Hoste, from the 47th Regt. to be Ens. vice Hope, prom.

44th Foot.—Ens. B. Riky to be Lieut. without p. vice Young, prom. in the 55th Regt.; Ens. R. H. Gordon, from h.p. 83d Regt. to be Ens. (repaying the difference which he received upon exchanging to half-pay) vice Riky.

47th Foot.—C. J. Longmore, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hoste, app. to the 43d Regt.; Gent. Cadet R. T. Farren, from the Royal Military College, to be Ens. without p. vice Mangin, dec.  
 55th Foot.—Lieut. D. Young, from the 44th Regt. to be Capt. without p. vice Brockman, dec.  
 62d Foot.—Lieut.-Colonel T. Reed, from h.p. unatt. to be Lieut.-Colonel, vice J. D. Tuvey, who exch. rec. the diff.

83d Foot.—Assist.-Surg. J. Maitland, M.D. from the 15th Light Dragoons, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Pitcairn, who exch.

85th Foot.—Ens. and Adj. A. Ramsay to have the rank of Lieut.

87th Foot.—Lieut. D. Walsh, from the 92d Regt. to be Lieut. vice Preston, who exch.

89th Foot.—Ens. G. W. Blunt to be Lieut. by p. vice Beazley, who ret.; G. C. Clarke, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Blunt.

1st West India Regt.—Ens. H. Capadose to be Lieut. without p. vice J. Clarke, dec.; C. Bentley, Gent. to be Ens. vice Capadose.

2d West India Regt.—Brevet-Major O. Hawkes,

from h.p. 19th Light Drag. to be Capt. vice M. O'Keeffe, who exch.

Unattached.—Ens. A. Hope, from the 43d Foot, to be Lieut. of Infantry, by p.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-Surg. J. Edmondson, from the 93d Regt. to be Assist.-Surg. vice H. M'Cintock, who retires upon h.p.

Memorandum.—Lieut. J. Tice, h.p. 2d Garrison Battalion, has been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of an Unatt. Commission, having become a settler in the colonies.

Ramsbury and Aldbourse Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry.—T. B. M. Baskerville, Esq. to be Capt. vice Smith, res.

King's Own Light Infantry Regt. of Militia.—A. Walsh, Gent. to be Ens.

Wellingborough Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry.

—W. Whitworth, Esq. to be Capt. vice Young, res.; W. S. Rose, Gent. to be Lieut. vice Whitworth, prom.; N. B. Young, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Rose, prom.

Taunton Corps of Yeomanry Cavalry.—J. J. Rogers, Gent. to be Lieut.

Pfifeshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—The Earl of Rothes to be Capt. vice Douglas, res.; J. Haig, Gent. to be Lieut. vice the Earl of Rothes, prom.

#### ST. JAMES'S PALACE, JUNE 5.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Col. H. King, C.B. K.C.H. and Lieut.-Governor of the island of Heligoland.

#### WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 6.

4th Regt. of Light Dragoons.—Coronet J. Vernon to be Lieut. by p. vice Blake, who ret.; H. St. George Triaux, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Vernon.

11th Light Dragoons.—E. G. Swinton, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Rose, who ret.

15th Light Dragoons.—Lieut. G. W. Key, from the 16th Light Drag. to be Lieut. vice Jones, who exch.

16th Light Dragoons.—Lieut. M. Jones, from the 15th Light Drag. to be Lieut. vice Key, who exch.

5th Foot.—Major Lord C. Wellesley, from h.p. unatt. to be Major, vice G. Allen, who exch. rec. the diff.

16th Foot.—Ena. T. Brawford to be Lieut. without p. vice Archer, dec.; Gent. Cadet M. F. Ximenes, from Royal Military College, to be Ens. vice Crawford.

56th Foot.—Capt. J. Wakefield to be Major, without p. vice Crotty, dec.; Lieut. J. Fitz Gerald to be Capt. vice Wakefield; Ens. J. Leslie, from the 45th Regt. to be Lieut. vice Fitz Gerald; Messrs. Fraser, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Stretch, who ret.

40th Foot.—Ens. H. T. Bowen to be Lieut. by p. vice Child, who ret.; J. P. Maxwell, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Bowen.

45th Foot.—Gent. Cadet R. Bates, from the Royal Military College, to be Ens. without p. vice Leslie, prom.

65th Foot.—Lieut. A. W. Cassan to be Capt. without p. vice Butler, app. Paymaster; Capt. W. Butler to be Paymaster, vice Bates, dec.

68th Foot.—Assist.-Surg. C. H. Carnegie, M.D. from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Burton, who exch.

70th Foot.—Lieut. A. Gerard, from h.p. unatt. to be Lieut. paying the diff. vice Lamert, app. to the 78th Regt.

78th Foot.—Lieut. J. R. Lamert, from the 70th Regt. to be Lieut. vice R. M'Beath, who retires upon h.p. unatt. rec. the diff.

90th Foot.—Ens. E. T. Eyton to be Lieut. by p. vice Romilly, prom.; E. J. Thackwell, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Eyton, unatt.; Lieut. F. Romilly, from the 90th Regt. to be Capt. of Infantry, by p.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-Surg. E. W. Burton, from the 8th Regt. to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Carnegie, who exch.

Memoiranda.—Second-Capt. C. D. Maitland, h.p. R.A. has been allowed to retire from the service, by the sale of an Unatt. Commission.

The exchange between Lieut. Butler of the 62d Regt. and Lieut. Irvine, h.p. 3d Foot, as stated in the Gazette of the 21st of February, has not taken place.

The Christian names of Ensias Milne, of the 9d Foot, are Constantine Hamlyn, and not James George Duncan, as stated in the Gazette of the 23d ult.

Memoiranda.—The half-pay of the under-mentioned Officers has been cancelled from the 6th inst. inclusive, upon their receiving a commuted allowance for their commissions:—

Brevet-Lieut. Col. G. A. D. von During, Capt. h.p. 1st Line Batt. King's German Legion; Lieut. E. S. Jerningham, h.p. unatt.; Capt. W. Lyons, h.p. Gar. Batt.; Lieut. B. Vincent, h.p. Royal African Corps; Ens. G. P. Kerby, h.p. Incorporated Militia Batt. of Upper Canada; Capt. V. Odardi, h.p. Royal Corsican Rangers.

The under-mentioned Officers have been allowed to retire from the service, receiving commuted allowances:—

Quartermaster W. Collins, of the 88th Regt.; Quartermaster T. Berry, of the 99th Regt.

1st Regt. of Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—Cornet J. Morell to be Lieut. vice Sirman, app. Adjut. of the Gloucestershire Yeomanry.

#### WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 13.

2d Drag. Guards.—Cornet G. H. Elliott to be Lieut. by p. vice Dunn, who ret.; Cornet Earl of Rosecommon, from the 13th Light Drag. to be Cornet, vice Elliott.

5th Drag. Guards.—Lieut. J. M. Stronge, from the 56th Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice Knox, who ret.

18th Light Dragoons.—J. Hussey, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Earl of Rosecommon.

16th Light Dragoons.—T. Pattie, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Reddy, who ret.

80th Foot.—G. Martin, Gent. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Mair, app. to the Staff.

56th Foot.—Major J. Wilson, from h.p. unatt. to be Major, vice W. Mitchell, who exch.

57th Foot.—Ens. F. H. Woraley to be Lieut. by p. vice Patallo, who ret.; J. Allan, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Woraley.

59th Foot.—Ens. A. J. L. Peebles to be Lieut. by p. vice Stronge, app. to the 8th Drag. Guards; C. Cowley, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Peebles.

75th Foot.—Capt. F. Shearman, from h.p. Royal Staff Corps, to be Capt. vice T. Stevenson, who exch. rec. the diff.

77th Foot.—Lieut. A. Hope, from h.p. unatt. to be Lieut. vice T. L. Butler, who exch. rec. the diff.

85th Foot.—Quartermaster G. Edwards, from h.p. 1st Gar. Batt. to be Quartermaster, vice Collins, who has ret. rec. a commutation.

99th Foot.—Macdonald, from the 2d West India Regt. to be Quartermaster, vice Berry, who has retired, rec. a commutation.

2d West India Regt.—Lieut. W. A. Hill to be Capt. by p. vice Hawkes, who ret.; Ens. J. D. Macdonald to be Lieut. by p. vice Hill; H. Bird, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Cooper, dec.

Ceylon Regt.—Second-Lieut. A. Johnstone to be First-Lieut. by p. vice Lawder, who ret.; W. Price, Gent. to be Second-Lieut. by p. vice Johnstone.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-Surg. J. Mair, M.D., from the 39th Regt. to be Assist.-Surg. vice Proctor, app. to the 56th Foot.

Memoiranda.—The Christian names of Cornet Yates, of the 1st Dragoons, are William Charles.

The Christian name of Ens. Douglas, of the 14th Foot, is William, and not Charles, as stated in the Gazette of the 23d ult.

South Avon Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry.—J. Olive, Gent. to be Cornet, vice the Hon. C. Harris, res.

#### WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 20.

4th Regt. of Dragoon Guards.—Serjeant J. Andrews to be Quartermaster, vice Lawless, dec.

7th Dragoon Guards.—Sergt.-Major T. Adams to be Quartermaster, vice Johnson, app. Adjut.

10th Light Dragoons.—Ens. N. E. Blackall, from the 85th Foot, to be Cornet, vice Domville, who exch.

15th Light Dragoons.—Capt. T. Tait, from h.p. 6th West India Regt. to be Capt. vice A. F. Blythe, who exch.

2d Foot.—R. K. Newcombe, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lighton, who ret.

7th Foot.—Lieut. R. Norman to be Capt. by p. vice Pery, who ret.

22d Foot.—Ens. J. Chalmers to be Lieut. by p. vice Dawes, who ret.; J. Stewart, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Chalmers.

36th Foot.—Capt. W. H. Scott, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice C. C. McCarthy, who exch. rec. the diff.

39th Foot.—Ens. J. Harvey to be Lieut. by p. vice Child, who ret.; W. Munro, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Harvey.

62d Foot.—F. E. Scobell, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Palmer, who ret.

65th Foot.—Ens. R. Parke, from h.p. of the 97th Regt. to be Ens. without p.

72d Foot.—Capt. the Hon. W. H. Beresford, from h.p. unatt. to be Capt. vice A. Chisholme, who exch. rec. the diff.

75th Foot.—Major W. Cox, from the Cape Mounted Riflemen, to be Major, vice Burney, who exch.

85th Foot.—Cornet C. C. Domville, from the 10th Light Drag. to be Ens. vice Blackall, who exch.

Cape Mounted Riflemen.—Major W. Burney, from the 75th Foot, to be Major, vice Cox, who exch.

His Majesty has appointed R. Catlar Ferguson, Esq., Advocate-General, or Judge Martial, of his Majesty's Forces; and Colonel A. Lettich Hay, to the office of Clerk of the Ordnance.

#### ST. JAMES'S PALACE, June 18.

The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Hugh Pigot, Esq. Captain in the Royal Navy, Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath,

and Knight Commander of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order.

#### OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, June 21.

Corps of Royal Engineers—Gent Cadet J. Claridge Burnmaster, to be Second-Lieut. with temporary rank; Gent. Cadet Edmund Ogle, to be ditto; Gent. Cadet Conolly M'Caugland, to be ditto.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

### BIRTHS.

At Albany, Western Australia, the Lady of Capt Sir Richard Spencer, R.N. O.B. K.C.H., Government Resident at that port, of a son  
At Naples, the Lady of Capt. N. Duff, R.N. of a daughter

At Boulogne sur-Mer, the Lady of Captain Skipsey, R.N. of a son, which did not survive its birth

May 24th, at Zante, the Lady of Captain M'Cummen, 11th Regt. of a son.

May 28th, at Lewisham, the Lady of Commander W. Tucker (b), R.N. of a son

At Seaton, Devon, the Lady of Commander W. H. B. Proby, R.N. of a son

At Hood House, Falmouth, the Lady of Lieut Col Hill, C.B. of a son

May 30th, at Southsea, the Lady of Major Maughan, R.M. of a daughter

At Hanover Lodge, the Countess of Dundonald of a son

At Laghewarthe, N.B., the Lady of Major-General the Hon P. Stuart of a son

June 4th, at Fermoy, the Lady of Captain Poynts 30th Regt. of a son.

At Belfast the Lady of Capt. Hill, 52d Light Infantry of a son

In Dublin, the Lady of Dep Com General Elliott, of a son

June 11, the Lady of J. F. Russell, Esq., Purser, R.N. of a son

June 12th, in Upper Gloucester Place, the Lady of Lieut-Col. James Iod, of a son.

### MARRIAGES.

April 17, at Upper Park Camp Barracks, Jamaica, Ensign James Willington Kyffin, 22d Regt. to Fanny Eliza, eldest daughter of Major Hall, h.p. 60th Foot

At Jamaica, Lieut. H. Pengelley, R.N. to Charlotte Henriott, youngest daughter of J. Henriott, Esq. late of Mexican Estate in that island.

May 12, at Christchurch, Lieut. C. Baker, R.N. of the Coast Guard service, to Miss Tancrode, of Christchurch, sister of the Rev Dr. Tancrode.

At Woolwich, Mich Moore, M.D., Assistant-Surgeon R.N. to Mary, eldest daughter of T. Brown, Esq. Master-Attend of Woolwich Yard.  
At Kensington, Lieut. W. S. Payne, R.A. to Emma, eldest daughter of Lieut. Col. Fead, C.B. late of the Gren. Guards.

At Rushmore, Suffolk, Capt. W. M. N. Sturt, Bengal Army, to Margaret, the second daughter of Capt. R. Ramsay, R.N. C.B.

May 27, at Exeter, Capt. Hoare, R.N. to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late W. Praed, Esq.

May 28, at Fulham Church, Capt. J. H. French, 46th Regt. to Charlotte Sarah Willow Lamb, widow of the late Lieut. W. Buchanan Lamb, R.N.

At Foot's Cray Church, Lieut. A. Gosset, R. H. A. to Augusta, daughter of the late T. Morgan, Esq. of St. Mary Cray.

Capt. James Grant, 14th Regt. to Mary, daughter of the late John Bell, Esq. of Athlone,

May 31, at St. George's, Hanover square, Capt. Rickotts, R.N. eldest son of Rear-Admiral R. T. Rickotts, Bart. of the Elms, Gloucestershire, to Henrietta, youngest daughter of Col. Tempest, of Tong Hall, Yorkshire.

June 5, at Laughton Church, Lieut. J. M. Home, 36th Regt. to Elizabeth, third daughter of Henry B. Keane, Esq. M.D.

In Dublin, Major J. Dawson, 30th Regt. to Elizabeth Nov Dawson, of Chapelizod, Dublin. Capt. in Britain Newton Ogle, 4th Light Drago. to Maria Jane, eldest daughter of Geo Simpson, Esq. of Ogle, Angus.

June 11, at St. Mary's Church, London, Major General Robert Barton, late of the 2d Life Guards, to Marion Colette, second daughter of the late Judge Addison of Bengal.

June 14 at Greenwich, Lieut. W. H. Symons, R.N. to Mary Ann, daughter of Lieut. W. Taylor, R.N.

June 31, at St. Mary's, Bryanstone Square, Lieut. Col. De Lucy Evans, M.P. for Westminster, to Josette, relict of Philip Hughes, Esq. of the Hon East India Company's service, daughter of the late Col. Robert Arbuthnot.

### DEATHS.

#### COLONEL

May 15, Marston, h.p. 37th Foot.

#### LIEUT COLONELS

Dec 2, 1833, Derenzy, h.p. 72d Foot

March 13, Peterdoff, K.C.H. h.p. 8th Line King's Ger Leg

#### MAJOR

May 26, Crotty, 39th Foot.

#### CAPTAINS

Sept. 25, 1833, Duncan Campbell, h.p. 91st Foot.

Feb 17, Fred Baron Linsingen, h.p. Dillon's Regt., Stade, Hanover

March 18, Cameron, Rifle Brig.

April 25, Robt Lord Wenlock, h.p. Ind Cos

April 15, J. Evans, h.p. 2d Pro Batt., Seaford.

May 1, Shaw, h.p. 84d Foot.

May 10, South, h.p. 53d Foot.

May 16, Bathurst, h.p. unat., London

#### LIEUTENANTS

Oct. 16, 1833, Boyd, 26th Foot.

Nov. 12, —, Rose, h.p. 90th Foot.

Mundy, 85th Foot.

March 6, Latham, h.p. 26th Foot.

May 9, Hudson, h.p. 39th Foot.

May 14, Jas. Rallett, h.p. African Corps, Newnards

May 16, John Clarke, 1st West India Regt., Kennington.

#### SECOND-LIEUTENANTS AND ESSENTS.

Feb 10, Penny, 2d West India Regt., Bahamas.

April 21, Young, h.p. 3d Ceylon Regt.

May 18, Mangin, 47th Foot.

#### PATMASTER.

March 20, Wright, h.p. 6th Royal Vet. Batts.

#### ADJUTANTS.

April 1, Shaw, h.p. Rec Dist

April 17, Reinguold, h.p. North, Fen, Ind.

## QUARTERMASTER.

March 23, Berwick, h.p. 10th Gar. Batt.

## ASSISTANT-SURGEONS.

March 14, Murray, 22d Foot, Jamaica.

April 16th, Mendors, h.p. 60th Foot.

April 20, at Upper Park Camp Barracks, Jamaica, Major Henry Boone Hall, h.p. of the 60th Foot, Barrack-Master at that station.

Drowned in Berkeley Bay, Falkland Islands, Lieut. John McClintock Clive, R.N. of H.M.S. Challenger, son of Theophilus Clive, of the Isle of Wight, and nephew of Edward B. Clive, Esq. M.P.

At his residence in Bedminster, Somersetshire, Lieut. J. Bucknor, R.N.

In Wexford, retired Rear-Admiral Alexander Wilson, of Birchgrove.

At Upton Hillions, Com. Wm. May, R.N.

At Devonport, Mr. Dryden, Surgeon, R.N. formerly of that dock-yard.

At Eford, near Devonport, Lieut. R. Sidley, R.N.

At Winchester, in his 72d year, Capt. C. Hewett, R.N.

At South-hill, near Liverpool, R. Murray Esq. Admiral of the White.

Near Boulogne, in his 45th year, Lieut.-Col. Barrett, of Lee Priory, Kent.

May 13, at Montreal, Lower Canada, in his 47th year, the Rev. B. B. Stevens, A.M., Chaplain to his Majesty's Forces.

May 24, at Aberlegh, Capt. W. Gordon, late of the Queen's Regt. R.N. 1st bat.

May 29, at New Abbey, near Dumfries, Capt. James Murray, R.N. (1818.)

At Fowey, Cornwall, Mr. P. Roberts, Master, R.N.

At Westminster, Mr. Joseph Ollier, Surgeon, R.N.

At the George Inn, Southampton, suddenly, Rear-Admiral Manby.

June 2, in London, in his 45th year, Capt. M. O'Keefe; many years on the Staff of the Army in the West Indies.

At St. Thomas's, near Exeter, Lieut. T. C. Barron, R.N. aged 40, formerly Commander of H.M. brig Frodo.

In Deptford Yard, Lieut. Cockcraft, late Warden of the Dock-yard, Chatham.

Mr. F. W. Fox, Purser, R.N. He was for many years a Clerk in the Admiral's Office at Portsmouth.

At the Naval Hospital, Stonehouse, Lieut. J. Rose, R.N.

June 5, at Yealmlpton, J. Gullett, Esq. Purser, R.N.

June 7th, at Verdun-sur-meuse, Capt. T. Fitzgerald, late 26th Regt.

At Hare's Down, near Titchfield, Lieut. R. Danford, R.N.

June 9, at Plymouth Hospital, Dr. P. M. Fernan R.N.

June 10, at Cork Barracks, Quartermaster Lawless, 4th Drag. Guards.

At Brussels, aged 53, Capt. H. P. Hamer, late of the 52d Regt.

June 11, at his house in Great Ormond-street, Lieut.-Col. C. Stoner.

June 12, at Starston Rectory, Norfolk, aged 27, Capt. E. C. Spencer, 88th Regt. youngest son of the late Lieut.-General Spencer, of Bramley Graunge, Yorkshire.

June 17, drowned, in attempting to swim across the Serpentine River, in Hyde Park, with his clothes on, Lieut. Sydney Pary, 1st, Life Guards.

## METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

MAY 1834.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Pluvia- meter Inches.	Evapora- tor Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees.	Hygrom. Parts.			
1	56.8	52.1	29.75	56.8	619	.015	.092	S.W. mod. winds
2	56.7	52.0	29.87	56.7	604	—	.086	S.S.W. lt. br. cloudy
3	61.8	52.3	29.97	60.6	500	—	.112	S.S.W. lt. br. and fine
4	63.7	53.0	29.98	63.7	500	—	.123	S.S.E. mod. breezes
5	64.2	53.1	30.00	63.0	559	—	.180	S.W. fr. br. & squally
6	64.1	54.0	30.28	64.1	503	.072	.145	W.S.W. mod. br. & fine
7	64.7	56.0	30.37	64.0	512	—	.160	S.W. mod. winds
8	67.5	56.7	30.10	66.0	475	—	.178	S.W. fr. br. and fine
9	66.7	51.3	30.04	64.7	417	—	.163	S.S.W. mod. winds
10	66.8	55.4	29.95	63.5	398	—	.167	W.S.W. lt. airs, beaut. day
11	61.6	50.3	29.74	61.2	414	—	.130	S. by W. fr. br. cloudy
12	64.4	58.0	29.73	63.0	451	.063	.124	S. by E. mod. br. & fine
13	63.2	57.4	29.62	60.1	512	.181	.086	S.W. mod. br. showery
14	62.7	55.6	29.75	62.3	493	.105	.083	E.S.E. lt. wds. cloudy
15	63.0	55.1	29.90	63.0	472	.152	.081	E.S.E. lt. br. cloudy
16	66.7	55.2	29.86	64.8	483	.023	.132	N. lt. winds, showers
17	64.0	58.7	29.41	59.4	479	.048	.120	S. by W. mod. wds. cloudy
18	59.4	59.3	29.52	57.8	463	.059	.096	S.W. var. & showery
19	60.3	50.2	30.00	57.6	457	—	.100	S. fr. br. beaut. day
20	62.5	51.6	30.30	59.7	453	—	.103	S.W. mod. br. fine day
21	64.2	51.4	30.43	62.8	412	—	.105	N. by W. fr. wds. variable
22	63.0	54.2	30.35	61.3	456	—	.120	N.N.E. fr. br. fine day
23	64.5	53.7	30.38	62.4	437	.030	.115	N. by E. fr. br. & fine
24	64.6	53.6	30.37	62.0	440	.093	.108	N.N.E. blowing fr. fine
25	66.7	53.8	30.40	61.3	420	—	.120	N. by E. fr. gales & fine
26	60.8	54.0	30.33	59.7	429	—	.106	N. by E. fr. br. & fine
27	63.4	53.4	30.26	58.8	430	—	.100	N.N.E. mod. br. beaut. d.
28	64.2	55.6	30.20	59.6	415	—	.130	N.N.E. lt. wds. fine day
29	65.1	54.8	30.08	64.3	438	—	.130	S.W. lt. br. beaut. d. day
30	64.6	57.0	30.16	61.2	441	—	.140	N.N.E. lt. wds. fine day
31	66.7	51.6	30.22	63.7	416	—	.178	N.N.E. mod. br. fine day

## RESEARCHES IN THE EAST.

D'ANVILLE was wont to congratulate himself on the certainty of distant wars adding to our knowledge of geography; and it cannot be denied, with all the enterprise of commerce, that the extension of our information in this science is not less owing to foreign conquest than to the avidity for fresh marts; but when Mars and Mercury combine, as in our Indian Company, (traffic having been the mother of conquest,) they produce together all that the *savant* could have desired. A highly-gifted soldier and politician, penetrating into distant countries, with the additional views of the merchant, and returning to England laden, not with gold, but the moral riches of knowledge, becomes, in his own person, an epitome of much resulting from our Eastern Empire, arms and commerce going hand in hand; and we cannot but receive his well-digested information with the gratitude it deserves.

In these improved times, we may add to the extension of statistical knowledge a prospect of advantage not only to ourselves, but generally to the human race, and which, it is to be hoped, may be attained without the ordeal of bloodshed.

Public attention has been attracted for the last three years to the results of an expedition, undertaken by order of our Indian Government, in countries to the present time little known to Europeans. The course of the Indus was as dark as the rivers of China and Tartary, and, with the exception of the distant travels of Marco Polo, of the Jesuits, and, of late, of the Russian Meyendorff, central Asja was not less unknown than the tracts in the centre of Africa. A knowledge of both has been long desired—the one as a means of communication for our commerce with the countries west of our eastern dominions; the other, with a view to counterbalance the attempts of the Russians in the importation of their goods, and the establishment of their name, in the countries lying between their empire, and our own vast Asiatic possessions.

The last appeared distant, (now indeed only growing out of the first,) when the opportunity of navigating the Indus was eagerly embraced, on the occasion of sending, presents to the Ruler of the Siekhs—a prince who has established a substantive state within the countries watered by its subsidiary rivers.

Though the judicious selection of individuals for particular services by our Indian Government has often drawn remark, it would appear the choice of the gentlemen to fulfil these objects has been peculiarly happy, of which the best proof will be found in the production now before us\*. The difference between the habits and ideas of the Asiatics and Europeans is so great, (of which numerous instances are shown in the work before us,) that it is only by constant intercourse that a just conception of conduct can be appreciated; and it is the *employés* of our Indian Service alone, above all Europeans, who, having lived with them in constant, if not daily communication, can hope for the full advantage arising from such experience. But these qualifications would little avail for the objects of similar missions, were they not coupled with

\* \* Travels into Bokhara; also Narrative of a Voyage by the Indus, by routes never before taken by any European, &c. By Lieut. Alexander Burnes, F.R.S.

U. S. JOURN., No. 69, Aug. 1834.



natural quickness, intelligence, prudence, temper, and a mind stored with information as to right objects of inquiry.

On all these points, Mr. Burnes seems to have been peculiarly and highly qualified; but had he not evinced all these requisites in his negotiations with the Ameer of Sind, (which proceeded through many difficulties to a successful issue, in obtaining permission to ascend the Indus,) the advice he received, when his views enlarged as to the second desideratum, from Mr. A'Court, would have greatly aided him. A long sojourn among the Orientals had taught this intelligent French officer experience, and his deductions are highly creditable to his sense and appreciation of character. His recommendatory admonitions may be considered as a string of travelling aphorisms, like the proverbs of Sancho, though so good and wise as not to require the confirming experience of ages to stamp their value, while they should be the manual of every adventurer in similar countries; and we regret that want of space alone prevents our recording them word for word in our pages, for the future adventurous spirits these travels must call into life.

With Mr. Burnes's own fitness and his own experience, confirmed by such sensible admonition, no similar daring undertakings were ever commenced with fairer prospects of success, or a fairer promise of the fortunate result which, in surviving, he has now so satisfactorily recorded and given to the world.

To suit the supposed taste of the generality of readers, the two expeditions have been transposed: the voyage on the Indus, in the year 1831, being placed in the third volume, and which we consider at least uncalled for; indeed, with a lively recollection of Meyendorff's Bokhara, and Mr. Elphinstone, and of late Lieut. Conolly's Journals through Afghanistan, we are inclined to consider the narrative on the Indus certainly not inferior in interest to the visit to Central Asia. All is novelty on the banks of this proud river, and we follow the voyager up the main branch, and in his account of its five subsidiary streams, with the greatest avidity; hoping, as they are proved to be, (and as Mr. Burnes wrote to the Ameer of Hyderabad of the Indus,) "navigable from the sea," to soon hear of their being constantly ploughed by the well-laden steamer; but let us incidentally and thus early remark, that the individuals placed in the command of these vessels must join to their duties as supercargoes discretion and sobriety, and be otherwise fitted for intercourse with the jealousy and *hauteur* of the natives.

Where each page of three volumes teems with interest, and merits comment, it is difficult to select details; but the reflection that Mr. B. is the first European, for twenty-one centuries, who has sailed the whole length of the Indus, naturally excites inquiry as to existing traditions of its first great navigator. These can scarcely be said to exist; but the numerous confirmations of the voyage of Nearchus are constant and undeniable, and make us regret that the late Dean of Westminster should not have survived to enjoy so much new and interesting matter. The fact of the natives still digging canals through the sand-banks at the mouths of the Indus, as was forced on Nearchus, would in itself be remarkable, if the portion of the Delta assigned for this work by Mr. B. did not bear the same name—Crocota—as that given by the Greek Admiral.—(Vol. iii. pp. 11 and 12.)

Higher up, Moultan, not unaptly fitting the city of the Mali, is called to this day Malli-than or Malli-tharum, the place of the Mali (iii. 114);

while the fields of beans, the aquatic plants, and the knolls of sand covered with bushes, have their counterpart in the classical author of three centuries before Christ.

The choice of the banks of the Hydaspes, the modern Bedusta, for the completion of Alexander's fleet, is now proved to have originated from necessity, being the only one of the five streams, from the scarcity of timber, on which he could have built his vessels, the wood from the Indian Caucasus being principally floated down this branch. (iii. 128.)

A point of history is satisfactorily cleared up in the discovery of the Kattia or Jun, a tribe on the banks; as the mention of the Cathæi opposed to Alexander has led some writers to confound them with the Kettiri, or military caste of the Hindoos.—(iii. 130.)

In anticipating (although out of chronological order) another interesting point of supposed descendants of "Macedonia's madman" still existing in Bokhara, the proofs are not so clear or satisfactory, though tradition is strong in favour of a remnant of the Greeks existing west of that country; and we see no reason why the wreck of the Bactrian settlers should not have held their ground at the foot of or in the hills, when overpowered by Tartar conquest (ii. 209—214). With these recollections of Alexander, and the coincidence of the traveller's christian name, he will not be accused of vanity if he "laid to his soul" the well-deserved and self-applauding "flattering unction" of the natives, who, from Mahomedan history, and in allusion to Mr. B.'s successful progress, gave him the designation of "Secunda Thaneë," or Alexander the Second, (iii. 137.)

The interest of the voyage gradually increases as the traveller approaches Lahore; and the reader is introduced to the great man whose character (with but one exception), considering his position, appears to stand high and respectable. Runjeet Sing could not but be brave to have gained the ascendancy among a warlike people; but we find his military and despotic rule tempered by humanity and justice; these, coupled with conciliation, cunning, and intrigue (the last amounting to Oriental prudence), have been his principal means of rise, while cruelty is banished from his country, and capital punishment is unknown.

"The most creditable trait in Runjeet's character is his humanity; he has never been known to punish a criminal with death since his accession to power. He does not hesitate to mutilate a malefactor," (a common mode of correction in the East,) "but usually banishes him to the hills." (iii. 167.) "Few men with such despotic power have ever used it more mildly; and when we remember that he is without education, an estimate of his character must rise with the reflection, that he never sheds the blood of his subjects, and ever spares the lives (though not the persons) of those who have perpetrated the blackest deeds."—(ii. 295.)

But intemperance is his curse, gradually shortening his days; and we are strongly reminded of the drinking and munjaum parties of Baber, when the Maharajah incidentally remarks that the site of his tent, from commanding a fine view of the surrounding country, was an agreeable spot for a carouse.—(i. 21.)

He is right cheerful in his cups, and on "inquiring of the doctor whether wine was best before or after food, he laughed heartily at an answer from myself, when I recommended both."—(i. 2.)

In addition to the brighter qualities of his character, he has been guided by great moderation of empire, and with the exception of his

now gratified designs on Cashmere, he has circumscribed his desires within the beautiful tracts of his five rivers. His government is new and vigorous, and well consolidated; but, consonant with other despots, distrust on one hand, and fear on the other, are too predominant.

"It partakes in the failings of the country and its customs; but its virtues (and it certainly has some) belong to a higher scale of civilization. The great blemish in the character of the ruler himself may be found in his universal distrust of those around him; but he only shares this quality in common with his countrymen. To such an extent is this feeling carried, that none of the French officers are ever intrusted with a gun, and the different gates of attack and other important fortresses are confided to separate individuals, who command independent of one another."—(ii. 295.)

But Mr. Burnes draws a favourable view of his government:—

"Here we find a despotism, without its rigours, a despot without cruelty, and a system of government far beyond the native institutions of the East, though far from the civilization of Europe."—(ii. 282.)

His rule is upheld by his gallant people, who, inferior to none in bravery, enjoy a creed far more suited to a military life, than either their Mahomedan or Hindoo neighbours.

The fasts, the prayers and ablutions of the first, and the numerous prejudices of the last, are material drawbacks on warlike operations; while he justly boasts—

"That his troops could carry eight days' provisions on their backs, dig a well if water was scarce, and build a fort if circumstances required it—a kind of service which he could not prevail on the natives of Hindostan to perform."—(iii. 163, 4.)

Like the modern Mithridates of the south of India, he has admitted the superiority of European tactics; and their perfection (though not yet tried against a powerful enemy) appears perhaps superior to those of the army of Hyder. His later advance in military organization is owing to several French officers, whose conduct to Lieutenant Burnes has been highly honourable to them as gentlemen and citizens of the world, in being entirely free from all unworthy prejudices. They have introduced the French system of tactics, and Messrs. Allard, Court, and Ventura have played the same rôle as De Boyre and Raymond in India. The infantry are formed three deep, and move by the same formations, and obey the same word of command as are employed on the plain of Grenelle near Paris, going

"Through their evolutions with an exactness and precision fully equal to our Indian troops."—(iii. 156.)

But the niggardly and narrow policy of all Eastern sovereigns yet clings to Runjeet, who, to ensure the dependence of his troops, keeps them long in arrear of pay, which, far from answering the object, tends alone to discontent, instead of ensuring their fidelity and confidence, and preventing mutiny by a discharge of their just claims. The subterfuge of paying his troops in kind is curious.

"The bravery of my troops, as you are aware, conquered Cashmere for me; and how do you think, said he, I dispose of the shawls and productions of that country in the present glut of trade? I pay my officers and troops with them; and as I give a chief who may be entitled to a balance of 300 rupees, shawls to the value of 500, he is well pleased, and the state is benefited."—(iii. 164.)

But promises favourable to commercial speculation, as the exchange

of fresh goods, or money, will be highly acceptable in this "glut" of home manufacture. From this unwise conduct to his troops, discipline has not controlled them as it might otherwise have done; and its principles are so little understood, that the Maharajah expressed to Mr. B. *some surprise to hear that such behaviour* (unruly clamour for pay in our army) *was considered as mutiny* (i. 21.)

One of the Rajah's corps, whose insubordination he good-humouredly admits, is formed of materials difficult of control in all soils, and under all climes, and whose management, unlike that of soldiery, is in an inverse ratio with civilization. The paradox will be admitted, on the mention of its consisting of his dancing girls, dressed in a masculine "Don Giovanni" costume of silk, being armed with bows and arrows; who appear, in comparison with the former female guards of the harems of India, only an idle plaything.

The coincidence in the strength of his army with that of Porus is curious. That prince, who fought Alexander on the banks of the Hydaspes,

"Maintained a force of 30,000 infantry, and 4000 cavalry, with 200 elephants and 300 war-chariots; now, if we change the war-chariots into guns, we have precisely the regular force of Runjeet Sing, the *modern Porus*."—(i. 59.)

"But his aggregate force consists of 75,000 men; of these, 25,000 consist of regular infantry, drilled as Europeans, fully equal to the troops of the Indian army; the regular cavalry and artillery may be reckoned at 5000, with 150 guns; and the irregular troops, which are all cavalry, fall short of 50,000."

The artillery is respectable, and his field-guns amount to 100 pieces, denounced by the French officers as too numerous for this force,—a curious circumstance—from their nation placing not less reliance on the number than the efficiency of this arm. His shells (a weapon of most ancient use in the East, and even employed before gunpowder, filled with naphtha, and used with fuses, consisting of spheres of hollowed stone or brass) are

"Formed of cast metal, the fusion of iron not being understood in the Penjaub."—(i. 16.)

It was only lately that the Asiatic bow gave way to the matchlock; but the firelock threatens soon to displace the latter, with which all Runjeet Sing's troops are armed, and which, across the mountains, is even in the hands of the ephemeral militia of Persia. Even the "detonator" has been successfully constructed, to making the fulminating powder, by one of the chiefs of the Indus. Sulphur and saltpetre abound, and woods peculiarly adapted for charcoal complete the ingredients for powder in the Rajah's dominions, while the flint (unknown in India) is now found to exist, for the first time, beyond the Hindoo Koosh.

The decrepit state of the Rajah naturally draws attention to the future prospects of his country; the forced advance and prosperity of his dominion through the ability of its head cannot but be anticipated as transient; and it is possible

"That he may, in his career, have raised, formed, and destroyed a government."—(ii. 233.)

He offers a parallel with Mahomet Ali of Egypt, neither having hopes of a worthy successor among his sons; and should the Rajah's adopted child, Shere Sing, prove unequal to the task, (and which can be seen by time only,) this kingdom—

"Will probably relapse into its former state of anarchy and small republics, or be reduced to subjection by a neighbouring power."—(ii. 298.)

However such a termination to this government may be regretted as checking civilization and commerce, and as destructive to humanity, it may be doubted if the consequent confusion on its breaking up would not strengthen our empire. Improvement in the East has ever been a step to the progress of a more highly-gifted invader; and weakness, divided rule, and even anarchy on the Penjaub, and exclusion of European adventurers, would be a safer defence to our western frontier, than the neighbourhood of an incompetent or a doubtful ally.

After joining the Governor-General at Simla, and pointing out the means he had ascertained of penetrating the *terra incognita* of Central Asia, Mr. B. received instructions to carry them into effect; and with the *Nou Roz* of 1831, he set out on his interesting travels, and which we recommend our reader to follow across the Penjaub, and by the delightful Cabul, (not belying Baber's raptures,) through Afghanistan, where he cannot fail to admire the independent spirit of its highland inhabitants, whose honesty has gained from their intriguing neighbour a character of simplicity, if not stupidity. He pursues his route on the great road of communication established by the family of Timour, when in the zenith of power, and when their empire extended from Ava to the Sihoon or Jaxartes. It is marked by the hospitable caravanseries and useful courier stations, now crumbling into ruin, but once alive with travellers, though a stray caravan passes with risk and danger at present.

Widely-extended despotism requires the earliest intelligence; and these officials of the post, as under Tippoo and the Khalifs, probably combined the duties of police, spy, and carrier of letters.

Mr. Burnes gives an example of the Chinese feeling on this point, in speaking of that nation's most western frontier of Yarkund, north of Cashmere, from whence news reaches Pekin by the ordinary post in thirty-five days, being more rapid than that from Lassa, which was stated by the officer in Thibet, who commanded after the Nepaul war, to require sixty-seven days. But extra-speed is used from these distant and insurrectionary Mahomedan countries; and he speaks of important intelligence being carried in fifteen or twenty days: in the first equaling, and in the latter surpassing, the speed of the post in Europe, with all the advantage of roads and facility of communication; while indications of rebellion, by means of beacons, have been made known at the capital within a week, across a tract requiring five months' caravan travel.

An anecdote, evincing the vigilance of the Chinese Government, is worthy of mention,—far outstripping the verbal description of foreign European passports, and worthy the example of the *surveillance* of the school of *Metternich*.

"A native who was suspected, remained in confinement" (on the Chinese frontier) "for three months, and was at length dismissed by the route he had come, but not till a likeness of him had been first taken. Several copies of the picture were despatched to the frontier towns, with these instructions,—If this man enters the country his head is the Emperor's, his property your's."

Mr. Burnes jocosely remarks—

"I need not add, that he has never since sought to extend his acquaintance in the Chinese province of Yarkund."—(ii. 233.)  
reminding us of the capture of a robber in the Abruzzi, occasioned

by his obliging a captured and detained limner to sketch so striking a resemblance of his face, as afterwards to ensure his being known and arrested.

The sight of the Oxus must naturally have awakened the most pleasing and self-commending feeling in the adventurous traveller; and we cannot gloss over the mode of crossing this river, (though before noticed by Meyendorff,) as we think it well worthy of trial by our military authorities.

"The mode in which we passed the Oxus was singular, and, I believe, quite peculiar to this part of the country. We were drawn by a pair of horses, who were yoked to the boat on each bow, by a rope fixed to the hair of the mane. The bridle is then put on as if the horse were to be mounted, the boat is pushed into the stream, and without any other assistance than the horses, is ferried directly across the most rapid channel. A man on board holds the reins of each horse, and allows them to play loosely in the mouth, urging him to swim; and thus guided, he advances without difficulty. There is not an oar to aid in impelling the boat, and the only assistance from those on board consists in manœuvring a rude rounded pole at the stern, to prevent the vessel from wheeling in the current, and to give both horses clear water to swim. They sometimes use four horses, and in that case two are fixed at the stern. These horses require no preparatory training, since they indiscriminately yoke all that cross the river. One of the boats was dragged over by the aid of two of our jaded ponies; and the vessel which attempted to follow us, without them, was carried so far down the stream as to detain us a whole day on the banks, till it could be brought up to the camp of our caravan. By this ingenious mode we crossed a river nearly half a mile wide, and running at the rate of three miles and a half an hour, in fifteen minutes of actual sailing. But there was some detention from having to thread our way among the sand-banks that separated the branches.

"I see nothing to prevent the general adoption of this expeditious mode of passing a river, and it would be an invaluable improvement below the Ghauts of India. I had never before seen the horse converted to such a use, and in my travels through India I had always considered that noble animal as a great incumbrance in crossing a river."—(i. 249, 250, 1.)

A part of the road followed by Mr. B. having been travelled by the excellent Foster and by Mr. Elphinstone, it offers little new; but the passes of the Hindoo Koosh have been traversed only by those whose lamented fate awaited them on the opposite side. These elevated routes are well described, being several thousand feet higher than the most elevated of the Alpine passes, while their northern descent is remarkable from being the site of the long-celebrated idols of Bameian, which disappoint the hopes of inferences being drawn of the former existence of the Bramins or Bhoodists, west of the Indus. They present, indeed, hardly any distinct characteristics upon which a theory may be built; though we think their original design of more importance than a casual taste for sculpture.

"There are no relics of Asiatic antiquity, which have roused the curiosity of the learned, more than the gigantic idols of Bameian. It is fortunately in my power to present a drawing of these images. They consist of two figures, a male and a female; the one named Silsal, the other Shamama. The figures are cut in alto-relievo, on the face of the hill, and represent two colossal images. The male is the larger of the two, and about one hundred and twenty feet high. It occupies a front of seventy feet, and the niche in which it is excavated extends about that depth into the hill:

"This idol is mutilated, both legs having been fractured by a cannon;

and the countenance above the mouth is destroyed. The lips are very large, the ears long and pendent, and there appears to have been a tiara on the head. The figure is covered by a mantle, which hangs over it in all parts, and has been formed of a kind of plaster, the image having been studded with wooden pins, in various places, to assist in fixing it. The figure itself is without symmetry; nor is there much elegance in the drapery. The hands, which held out the mantle, have been both broken.

"The female figure is more perfect than the male, and has been dressed in the same manner. It is cut in the same hill, at a distance of two hundred yards, and is about half the size. It was not to be discovered whether the smaller idol was a brother or son of the Colossus, but from the information of the natives."—(i. 184, 5.)

Mr. B. having purchased several MS. historical works descriptive of Bokhara, and presented them to that flourishing (as he justly calls it, to which we shall add, eminently powerful and important) institution, the Oriental Translation Society, we may soon hope to see them in an English garb.—(ii. 253.)—They notice a corroborated fact, and which Mr. B. admits in his remarks on the Tanjeks—(ii. 268)—of Bokhara being, at the best of times, one of the flourishing dependencies of more ancient Persia, if it was not, as we suspect, the site of the origin of that empire. The early Arab conquerors (716) employed that language for the conversion of its inhabitants to the Mahomedan religion, being the vernacular tongue of the country, the diffusion of which is confirmed by Meyendorff, who states, that he found but one Ozbek lord who could not converse in that language. One of the most curious states in existence is offered in the Oasis of Bokhara, so remarkable, as to require a notice, perhaps inconsistent with the solely military, political, and commercial view we were inclined to take of this work. The sovereign rules, by enforcing, both by his own example and unerring punishment, a most severe and strict morality, based on the religious code of Mahomet. Here reigns a prince, it is true,—a despot,—but as has been ever the case in the East, more than we admit, or suppose, controlled (and in this case completely) by the Koran, public opinion formed upon it, and supported by a powerful hierarchy, under the Sheik-el-Islam.—(iii. 363.)

Indeed, a strict enforcement of the ordinances of the sacred volume, in combining laws with religion, places them beyond separation, and the common law is the sole guide, being devoid of a rival in a civil dispensation. Thus, with all its faults and contradictions, the Koran has proved a blessing to the people who have embraced and lived under its faith, principally from its infallibility,—establishing the advantage of settled laws, and contrasting strongly with the dangerous love of change now rife in the West—(ii. 366.) So complete is the sovereignty maintained by forms and regulations, that Cervantes may almost be supposed to have had in view the ruler of Bokhara, and typified him under the tan-talization of Sancho Panza at Barataria—(i. 29.)

"The life of this King is less enviable than that of most private men. The water which he drinks is brought in skins from the river, under the charge and seal of two officers. It is opened by the Vizier, first tasted by his people, and then by himself, when it is once more sealed, and despatched to the King. The daily meals of his Majesty undergo a like scrutiny; the minister eats, he gives to those around him, they wait the lapse of an hour, to judge of their effect, when they are locked up in a box, and despatched. His Majesty has one key, and the minister another. Fruit, sweetmeats, and

every eatable, undergo the same examination, and we shall hardly suppose the good king of the *Uzbeks* ever enjoys a hot meal, or a fresh-cooked dinner. Poison is common, and the rise of his Majesty himself, to the throne on which he now sits, is not without strong suspicions of a free distribution of such draughts."—(i. 293.)

He considers himself as one of the heads of the Mahomedan religion, and terms himself after the *Khalifs*, the Commander of the Faithful; a title once acknowledged and respected from the Pyrenees to Thibet.

The city of Bokhara is eight miles round, blessed with a happy climate, and not unjustly claims the title of *Shereef*, or Noble, from its numerous seats of religious institutions and learning, which are, however, almost entirely confined to scholastic theology. Here is a city—a country, with all the austerity of a British university, under severer ecclesiastical discipline; the king its proctor, and learning and morals ostentatiously assumed; while the ordinances of the founders are upheld and enforced to the letter, if not the spirit of the charter. It is to be hoped that it may yet prove the last stronghold, nay, only asylum of Islamism, as it requires but little foresight to predict the decline and fall of this faith, before the advance of civilization and education, coupled with the rapidly-shrinking diminution of Mahomedan power. The *Osmanli* and the Persians, the king of *Oude*, and the nabobs of India, are now controlled by, it not subject to, Christians; and while civilization is fast spreading throughout their dominions, all established ideas are equally shaken in Egypt and Syria; even Damascus, the city of the Haj, now having the flag of the British consul flying over the mosques of the faithful.

Bokhara and *Orgunge*, or *Khiva*, near the Caspian, owe their independence to the difficulty of access of the surrounding deserts, and to the *Oxus* not disembodying itself into the Caspian; while their importance of position is due rather to their locality, and the circumstances of the times, than their internal military strength.

Bokhara is a central point, from which an intelligent and powerful possessor might and could influence a large portion of Asia, while the occupation of *Khiva* would be but one step to its seizure, both being the outposts of our Indian territory; happily the difficulty of access from the north is more considerable than from the south, as a country little better than a desert of ten weeks' march, offering great though not insurmountable obstructions to an invading army, separates them from *Oriensburg*.

It is remarkable, that the same officer should give account of the two celebrated rivers of antiquity, the *Indus* and *Oxus*, likely, the one immediately, the other prospectively, to grow into modern importance. The *Oxus*, known to the Orientals as the *Gihoon* and *Amoo*, is called, instead of river, the *Durya-e-Amoo*, or Sea of *Amoo*, the expression having become like the *Behur* of the Arabs, synonymous with river and sea; in the first instance, bespeaking an internal people, who afterwards spread to the limits of the ocean; while the Arabs, on the contrary, living in a peninsula and having no rivers, transferred the word sea to the principal running streams, with which their conquest made them acquainted. With a navigation of 550 miles, the *Oxus* is at present next to useless as a means of transport, from the little internal commerce of the country on its banks, and from its ending in a miserable inland sea.

It can become a means of communication only by a union; under one



ruler of enlarged views, of the country around the Caspian and Aral; when, as the roads across the Alps grew out of the temporary junction of France and Italy under Buonaparte, he could not fail to open a canal to unite its waters with the former of those seas. Then, and then ohly, its two hundred boats would rapidly increase, and it would become of the importance it invites.

If Lieut. Burnes has added to our general knowledge, it is not to be doubted that his information will cause an extension of commerce, a considerable opening for which is suggested both north and south-east of the Hindoo Koosh.

"There is, perhaps, no inland country of the globe which possesses greater facilities for commerce than the Penjaub; and there are few more rich in the productions of the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms,"—(ii. 396.)

while the great road that passes over that ridge banishes all fear as to difficulty of transport. The establishment of a great mart on our western frontier would be aided by the partiality of the Asiatics to attend fairs; and the principal merchants, even to Astrabad, being our Hindoo subjects, must ensure a rapid and increasing trade. Our good faith is already known throughout these countries, contrasting strongly with that of the Russians (ii. 330); and, like Bruce in Abyssinia, Lieut. B. cashed a bill of 5000 rupces, though to the eye of all (but the banker) a pauper in dress and appearance; a circumstance which draws forth the just comment of its being

"A gratifying proof of the high character of our nation, to find the bills of those who almost appeared as beggars, cashed without hesitation, in a foreign and far distant capital. Above all, how much is our wonder excited to find the ramifications of commerce extending uninterruptedly over such vast and remote regions, differing as they do from each other in language, religion, manners, and laws."—(i. 170.)

The sale of woollens will immediately find a ready market in the cold ridges that separate Bokhara from the Penjaub, and even in Turcomania itself; though these people have inferior manufactories of this commodity, we may more justly supplant their products than we have those of cotton in India. The underselling of our own subjects with their raw material, though after undergoing two voyages, and the fabric, we can consider as only aggravating injury by injustice. We have saddled that country with a payment of above half a million annually, and yet have not extended to it that general reciprocity of which we talk and vaunt, and which they have a right to expect at our hands. We have no doubt that the trade of Central Asia, now, as fourteen years back, principally with Russia, may, nay must, be supplanted, if English manufactures and Indian muslins are sent from Oremberg, as they must be admitted, direct from India, and by the Indus, at a cheap rate. It is not only Russia that will feel the change; as the sea and the Indus must undersell products brought by a half-year's caravan journey from China; and the overland adventurer in tea will probably find the navigation of the Indus producing results similar to those experienced by the Venetians, on the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope.

But these nations are poor even in necessities, requiring little; and, with all these facilities, until we create wants, and in the first instance perhaps at a great loss, and spread desires, no great return is to be

expected, and then, for a considerable time, only in the natural products of those countries. The information gained by Lieut. B., coupled with the advancement of civilization to which we have before alluded, and above all by the facilities of communication produced by steam, are likely to produce, sooner or later, considerable results throughout the whole of Asia.

This new power, in having subdued the elements and overcome space, and shortened required time, has shorn our globe of its dimensions, and comparatively reduced it from a Jupiter to the size of our most inconsiderable planets,—making it too small in comparison with man's advancement in science. Calais is now from Dover, as to the period consumed in the voyage and certainty of arrival, as Canterbury was thirty years since. A passage to Lisbon requires but the like number of days employed, at the beginning of the century, in a journey from London to Edinburgh. Frankfort and Basle are but one hundred hours' distance; while, but with a short *portage*, Constantinople and London, by means of the Rhine, the Danube, and Black Sea, are connected by internal water-communications.

The paddle alarms the gavial of the Ganges, the crocodile of the Nile, and the hippopotamus of the Niger; while the streams of the Euphrates, the Tigris, the Indus and the Oxus, are already threatened: which, with the prospect of the communication of the latter by canals to the Caspian, would connect the foot of the Himalaya ridges by the Volga, with the Baltic Sea.

All nature is subdued by man's invention and enterprise; and it is no longer the invader, but the man of science, who has to sigh for other worlds,—not to conquer, but as a wider field for the extension of his rapidly-increasing power.

We think we have shown, without any idle panegyric, the value of this work; and, whether as to statistical, geographical, geological, commercial, military or political information, we hardly know which most to praise. Scarce a point, previously doubtful, has not been elucidated; and when any *lacunes*, which may exist, are filled up by the MSS. of the lamented Moorcroft, (which Mr. B. assures us are all recovered, and we regret he does not state where they exist, in order that the public might claim their production,) as well as the Journals of M. A'Court, and of a Hindoo companion of whom he speaks highly, our knowledge of these hitherto dark countries will be complete\*.

Mr. B.'s style is concise and agreeably nervous, without constraint, and the reader will follow his pages without abstraction of thought from deficiency of ready conception. We congratulate him on his appearance before the public, and predict the full reward which his talent and enterprise must ensure him in the brilliant profession to which he belongs, and in the career in the political department in which his peculiar fitness cannot fail to make him stand on a par with its brightest ornaments.

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\* We have learned since putting this paper to the press, that the larger portion of these invaluable documents are, and have been, for the last six years, in the possession of a gentleman attached to the Residency at Delhi. We would only ask if this individual is aware that they belong, in the first instance, to his employers, the India Company; and after, to the inquiring and anxious public?

THE CAMPAIGN OF WATERLOO,  
STRATEGICALLY EXAMINED.

No. II.

'Now forth, Lord Constable, and Princes all,  
And quickly bring us word of England's fall.'—HENRY V.

THERE are events, in modern as well as in ancient history, which, by universal admission, have exercised so vast an influence on human destiny, that all proofs of their importance would be as superfluous as a regular train of reasoning brought forward to show the beauty of virtue or the brightness of honour. Foremost, in the small number of these memorable occurrences, stands the battle of Waterloo. Whatever difference of opinion may exist as to the wisdom and policy of the contending nations,—whatever may be thought of the talents, character, or conduct of the respective leaders,—whatever parties or factions may think or say that Europe lost or gained by the result—the greatness of the action itself can never be doubted or disputed. It closed, by one tremendous and earth-shaking effort, the mighty volcano of revolution which had spread desolation over so many countries, and left the few, that chance had spared, in constant dread of being, in their turn also, overwhelmed by the fiery visitation. With peace, it again restored confidence to Europe: it quelled, if it could not at once extinguish, the turbulent passions that a quarter of a century of strife had fostered. An entire generation of fierce and daring men, who, born to an inheritance of war, hated that tranquillity which deprived them of their occupation, sunk into insignificance, and were for years tamed into silence by the very echos of its thunder; as birds of prey sink down before the tornado of the tropic, and remain crouched on the earth long after the fury of the tempest has passed away. This applies not alone to all classes of soldiers who reap the smallest share of reward for supporting the hardships and meeting all the dangers of war,—it applies to the thousands of vain, grasping, and ambitious men, who, in times of constant change and excitement, hope to obtain sudden rank, power, and wealth by the aid of fortune, agitation, or intrigue, instead of seeking for the attainment of honourable objects by toil, learning, and industry,—the only roads left open to exertion in times of tranquillity. The battle of Waterloo changed not the destiny of states alone,—it changed the pursuits and checked the very hopes in which such a generation had been reared up: need we wonder, therefore, at the torrent of vituperation which, to the disgrace of an age that already ranks low enough in honourable feeling, was heaped upon the heads of the victors?

It is not in a mere chronological succession of battles and revolutions, that the great moral and philosophical lessons taught to us by history must be sought for. This valuable lesson can only be learned by tracing the rise and progress of the leading events recorded in the annals of mankind, and by following up the remote consequences which they may have produced on the character of men and the progress of society. Knowing that truth alone can bring such researches to a successful conclusion, we shall endeavour to aid the future

student of history by using our best, though humble efforts, to throw some light on the military events of 1815. We are anxious, also, to reclaim for our countrymen the glory of which so many have attempted to deprive them; and to refute, at the same time, the leading falsehoods by which foreign and domestic foes have sought to obscure our country's fame. Military glory is, when wisely used, one of the richest legacies that a nation of men can bequeath to their descendants; but we must not trust the delivery of any part of our treasure to English liberals or to French tacticians, for both would, evidently, falsify the coin. And it is idle to appeal to posterity, unless we furnish posterity with the means of forming a correct estimate of the actions on which they are to decide.

The morning of the 16th of June had beheld 310,000 men, all in the pride of hope and strength, advancing from different directions towards the plains of Fleurus. Peace still rested on the fruitful fields and noble woods that skirt the fertile banks of the Sambre and the Dyle. Leaves, grass, and corn, refreshed and sparkling with the million dew-drops of early summer, presented from the heights of Bry a sight of beauty and repose, to which the scenes of the following morning offered a melancholy, but too frequent contrast. The sun of the 17th of June rose on trampled harvests, scorched forests, and on the smoking ruins of cottages and hamlets,—it rose on heaps of broken arms, dismounted guns, overturned carriages,—on lines of cheerless *bivouacs*,—on dead and dying steeds,—on trains of wounded, and on 'the naked, mangled, and unburied corpses' of ten thousand valiant men, who had fallen in the fierce and fruitless strife which we have already described. The first was a scene on which angels might have gazed with satisfaction; the second was one that fiends alone could behold unmoved.

Five-and-thirty thousand men had been killed and wounded in the battles of Fleurus and Quatre-Bras. Napoleon had been victorious in the principal action; yet so feeble and ill-conceived was his entire plan of operation, and so boldly had the Allies made up for the fault of their original position, that his situation had in no respect been improved by his temporary success\*. He had not contended against one of the Allied Armies before it could be supported by the other, but had contended against both armies,—losing on one side nearly as much as he gained on the other. He had not separated the Prussians from the English; and so little had his adversaries been crippled, that, on the morning of the 17th, they already arranged, as we shall presently see, plans of offensive operations for the next day.

\* Which was, after all, due to chance and fortune, far more than to skill and conduct. Had Bülow joined Blücher on the evening of the 16th, the fate of the day would have turned against the French; and, as should have been mentioned in the first part of this article, accident alone prevented him from arriving in time to take a share in the action. The order for his march on Ligny, instead of being delivered to him early in the day, was *lost* at Hanut, where it was known that he would pass; but where the different brigades arrived at a comparatively late hour, as they did not expect to go farther. Finding, however, that a battle was to be fought, the General, giving his troops only a short rest, proceeded on his march, and had passed Gembloux when he was ordered to halt and take up a position behind that place, the battle having been already lost. Truly, indeed, says Frederic II.,—"*Tant les moindres inadvertances dans ce métier difficile peuvent tirer à conséquence.*"

Napoleon ascribes the unsatisfactory result of his boasted plan of attack to a disobedience of orders on the part of Marshal Ney, who was directed to turn the right of the Prussians by the Namur road, and to march right down upon Bry. Gourgaud, Berton, Vaudoncourt, and all the other French writers who have described these battles, triumphantly appeal to the letter, despatched at three o'clock from the field of battle at Ligny, to the Marshal, and distinctly commanding such a movement. The letter is, no doubt, clear and positive, as all orders should be, and we purposely quote part of it, in order to contrast its style with that of others to which we shall have occasion to refer. "*Sa Majesté me charge de vous dire que vous devez manœuvrer sur le champ de manière à envelopper la droite de l'ennemi et tomber à bras raccourcis sur ses derrières. Cette armée est perdue si vous agissez vigoureusement, le sort de la France est entre vos mains\*.*" The French always print this last sentence in italics, though it is not, perhaps, very creditable to their idol to have risked the fate of France on a flank movement; which, however splendid it might be in conception, happened, at the moment, to be perfectly impracticable in point of execution. The British Army (against which Marshal Ney was ultimately unable to hold his own ground) was in possession of the Namur road. Napoleon belonged to the numerous class of men who constantly allow their boundless vanity to get the better of their very moderate share of judgment. Circumstances, which we have confessed ourselves unable to explain, had alone prevented the British Army from being assembled at Quatre Bras, early on the morning of the 16th of June, and Napoleon had naturally reaped the benefit of the delay. But no imaginable cause,—no impediment that the wildest fancy might be expected to conjure up, could prevent them from arriving in ample time to check the movement here ordered. If Napoleon could not foresee that the British would arrive at Quatre-Bras, he ought, by three o'clock, to have been apprized of their actual presence. The field of battle was not more than ten miles distant from his own left, the country was perfectly open, and admits of being galloped over in a straight line from Ligny to any part of the ground then occupied by Ney. But it entered not into Napoleon's arrangements that the British should be at Quatre-Bras, and it could not, therefore, enter into his conception. We may, no doubt, expect in war, that the enemy's arrangements will suffer from accidents and mistakes, as well as our own, but it is dangerous to rely on such precarious auxiliaries, for they may be playing their pranks on points exactly opposite to where we happen to require their aid, and to calculate on the absence of entire armies from their natural fields of action is, of course, pure folly.

There is another circumstance connected with the actions of the 16th of June, or with the French accounts of those actions, which deserves notice, as it proves, either that the French leaders were men of very little capacity, or that very little credit is due to French historians. The latter all assert that nothing saved the Prussian army from destruction but the non-arrival of the corps which Marshal Ney was to detach in order to take their right wing in reverse. Yet, in the face of this their

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\* "*Cet ordre fut remis à six heures du soir, par le Colonel Forbin-Jason.*"—Vaudoncourt. This was bad riding for a Staff Officer, *Monsieur le Colonel*.

own assertion, they as positively tell us of the arrival of the 1st corps, under Count d'Erlon, which at five o'clock was within three miles of the French left on the Marbais road; a road leading directly into the rear of the Prussian army. It appears that Colonel Forbin-Jason, who, as before stated, was the bearer of Napoleon's order directing Marshal Ney to turn the Prussians by the Namur road, fell in with the 1st corps, only then proceeding along the Charleroi road to join the Marshal at Quatre-Bras. The Colonel told Count d'Erlon the object of his mission, and recommended that the 1st corps should immediately carry the Emperor's orders into effect; and by the Marbais road it could be effected without experiencing any interruption from the British. The Count entered into Colonel Forbin's views, changed the direction of his march accordingly, and was, at five o'clock, within three miles of the left wing of the French army. Now this arrival, which, if true, would have been the most fortunate event that could possibly have happened to a general capable of availing himself of so happy a circumstance, actually, if we believe Gourgaud, helped to save the Prussian army. The necessity of ascertaining who these 20,000 men were, that, without sending notice or being perceived by any of the French light troops, had thus come within ten minutes gallop of the left wing, retarded the attack on Ligny for two hours! Why these valuable troops were not received with loud cheers, directed to bear right down upon Bry in order to aid the very attack which, it is pretended, their arrival retarded, Gourgaud takes good care not to tell us: he wisely leaves them where he found them, and says nothing more about the matter. Others, however, wishing to manage better, manage worse. Berton brings them close up to the army, and Vaudoncourt makes the leading division, under Darute, take a share in the action, and makes the rest vanish again by an order from Marshal Ney who is ten miles off, and that too, without telling Napoleon, who is close at hand, a single word about the matter\*: all these acts, betraying the grossest ignorance of the principles according to which the efforts and movements of large bodies of troops can alone be combined and directed to one object, committed, too, in the very heat of a general action of the first magnitude. If the reader believes these statements, he must naturally conclude that the French leaders, whose names and actions had so long filled the trumpet of fame, were, after all, totally unworthy of commanding the gallant soldiers whom Providence, for reasons that lie far beyond the reach of human understanding, had, in its wisdom, placed at their disposal. If, on the other hand, he does not believe these statements, what must he think of the authors who bring them forward; and of the class and generation of men among whom such historians could hold high rank and station? Above all, what must he think of the mighty chief himself, who constantly set the example of such unworthy conduct?

If the plan of operation, which, on his own authority, we have ascribed to Napoleon, is anything more than an after-thought, devised for the purpose of giving to an enterprise, undertaken solely in reliance on fortune and on the exertions of a brave and numerous army, the

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\* General Gourgaud, English translation, page 61. General Vaudoncourt, *Campagnes de 1814, 1815*, vol. iii. page 145. General Berton, *Précis Historique des Batailles de Fleurus et de Waterloo*, page 31.

appearance of a well-calculated military expedition, it is very possible that the total want of discrimination which he displayed in estimating the characters of his adversaries may have assisted to lead him into the glaring errors which we have pointed out. No man capable of analysing human character, and able to foresee the future conduct of individuals by their previous actions, would ever have suspected that the deep sagacity of Blücher, proved as often in caution as in boldness, in retreat as in advance, was, all at once, to degenerate into simple foolhardiness; and that, having numerous allies at hand, he would rush into battle without waiting, or even asking for their aid. The man who foiled Napoleon and all his marshals, by stealing the celebrated march on Altenburgh, and then forcing the passage of the Elbe in the face of a French army—who, in the following campaign, planned and executed the admirable movement upon Laon, which led to the final battle that in 1814 struck the crown from the head of the “bastard Cæsar”—was surely not to be looked upon as a mere fire-eating hussar\*. Equally erroneous was it to suppose that the system pursued by the Duke of Wellington in the Peninsula was, as a matter of course, to be followed in the Netherlands, where his situation and that of his army were so totally different. In Spain, the British army could calculate only on their own strength and resources; nothing else was to be depended upon. In the Netherlands, they could calculate on the Dutch government, as far as its power extended. And the systematic caution, which was good generalship by the side of Cuesta, and the imbecile and presumptuous leaders of the rabble armies of Spain, on whom no shadow of reliance could ever be placed, would have been weakness and timidity by the side of Blücher and his Prussians, who could be depended upon in every extremity. The Duke of Wellington marched to the assistance of these allies the moment he knew the direction the hostile movement had taken; and it was only in full reliance on their support that he accepted battle at Waterloo. With Spanish allies he would, most assuredly, have acted differently, and would have marched and fought only in full reliance on what his own army could have effected. But of all this Napoleon saw nothing; he naturally wished to fight only one enemy at a time, and could not perceive that he was perfectly certain of having both upon his hands.

Before we proceed with any further remarks, we must first follow up the stream of events, in order that we may have a just foundation for our future speculations.

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\* The military history of modern times presents no operation that, in justness of conception and in boldness as well as in ability of execution, can be placed by the side of Blücher's march to Laon at the close of the campaign of 1814. When the old Marshal first made the proposal, it was violently resisted at the head-quarters of the Allied Sovereigns: all the men of science called out against a movement that, by dividing the army, infringed on one of their principal rules. But Blücher, whose energy had alone kept the coalition together since the battle of Dresden, persevered, and though no direct sanction was given for the movement, no actual counter-order was ever sent. The satirical invectives which the old hussar so unsparingly heaped upon the heads of the waverers did good service on this occasion: for his bitter sayings, never expressed in very measured terms, were constantly repeated, with additions and improvements, by all the young idlers about head-quarters; and the dread of this hundred-tongued power greatly helped to silence the military doctrinaires of the period. A good life of Blücher would be highly interesting.

Quatre-Bras presented a busy and brilliant scene on the morning of the 17th of June. Some 60,000 men, flushed with victory, and expecting every moment to be led on to new triumphs, were assembled in the woods, fields, and roads, round the narrow battle-ground of the previous day. The defeat of the Prussian army was not yet known, as the officer sent with the news to the Duke of Wellington had been killed on the road. It was not till seven o'clock that this important information reached head-quarters, when the preparatory orders for a retreat were immediately given. The news of this disaster and its immediate consequence acted like a shower-bath on the spirits of the army: all buoyancy and excitement of feeling vanished at once, and faces, radiant with hope and smiles a few minutes before, were at once elongated in a most marvellous manner. The *morale* of the British troops and of the old soldiers of the German Legion was not perhaps affected by a reverse that certainly damped their spirits: the Spanish war had taught them to trust only to their own exertions, and not to doubt of victory because their allies had been defeated. Not so the new German levies: the name of Napoleon rising, from his former fall, like a giant refreshed, pressed heavily on their minds. The scenes of Jena and Austerlitz alone floated before their imagination, to the total exclusion of the brilliant victories subsequently gained by their own countrymen. This depression of spirits caused the old legionaries to be exceedingly witty, during the march, at the expense of their young countrymen, who were declared to be much better judges of *Klöße*, *Mettwurst* and *Lünenburger bier*, than of military operations, or they would have known that, in the English army, a retreat was always the sure forerunner of victory: few suspected, perhaps, how true their prophetic jests were to prove. The value of a good corps of officers was strongly illustrated, on this occasion. The new Hanoverian levies were, as before stated, young and inexperienced soldiers, who here made their first appearance in the field under circumstances that tried even veterans. The retreat of the 17th, following immediately on the severe action of the 16th, naturally shook their confidence to an extent that might have proved fatal: but the officers of these corps were mostly men of family, character, and education, who, notwithstanding their own gloomy forebodings—for in general they already looked upon the cause as desperate—rallied the spirits of their troops, and set the men an example of gallantry that was followed in a manner as honourable to the commanders as to the subordinates. The Brunswick troops, who ranked nearly on a par with the Hanoverians, had behaved very bravely during the previous day's battle; but the fall of their Prince, together with the changed aspect of affairs, cast a shade over them, the consequence of which it was impossible to foretell. There had also been a little grumbling on the part of the old Peninsulars of the 5th division, about the conduct of the Nassau light infantry. And to crown all these unpleasant doubts, the behaviour of some Belgians, who, from wearing the same uniform, injured the reputation of the Dutch, had already astonished the men long used to witness the "better part of valour" so frequently displayed by Spanish and Portuguese allies\*:

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\* This will perhaps be termed very illiberal to our former allies. All that the writer can say is, that he was nearly run over, together with the section of the company which he was leading, by a swarm of Portuguese fugitives belonging to a U. S. JOURN. No. 69, Aug. 1834. 2 G



hundreds had already left the ranks to spread alarm all over the country. An English staff-officer\* was directed, during the action, to lead two regiments of Belgian light cavalry against a body of French dragoons that had come fairly within reach. The officer, being a good French scholar, addressed *les braves*, and desired them to strike home for the honour of their country and of their pretty countrywomen. He was answered with loud cheers, and all, giving spurs to their horses, galloped towards the enemy. The French, in accordance with their marvellous notion of cavalry tactics, halted to receive the onset, which, on this occasion, proved harmless enough; for no sooner did the assailants perceive that the enemy did not run, than they turned to a man, followed at speed by the French, who gave chase the moment they saw their adversaries fly. The English officer, who was rather a-head of the party, escaped only by the speed of his horse. In what estimation these unfortunate allies were held on the morning after the action, may be judged of by the following anecdote:—"Ha, General," said the Prince of Orange, rather indiscreetly perhaps, to a Spanish officer, well known in the British army, "what would Spanish troops have done under yesterday's fire?" "I know not what they would have done," replied the other, with something of the spirit of Old Spain, "but certain it is that they could not have behaved worse than the subjects of your royal father."

With spirits thus variously affected by past recollections and passing events, the army commenced their retreat on the morning of the 17th of June. They were divided into three columns. The first, under Lord Hill, proceeded by the Nivelles road to Braine-la-Leud, the second by the same road to Hall; and the third by the Charleroi road through Jenappe, direct to Mont St. Jean. It was about eleven o'clock when the first battalion of the Rifles and the second light battalion of the King's German Legion, the last of the infantry, left the ground. The old riflemen, in retiring through a splendid body of cavalry, not a man of whom they had seen during the battle, could not refrain from indulging in some of the old Peninsula jests about the "followers of the army." The cavalry proved, however, next day, that they could atone for their unwilling absence, and could work double tides when opportunity offered.

At nine o'clock in the morning the Duke of Wellington had received a letter from Marshal Blücher, saying, that, though defeated, he would be ready to take the field again as soon as his troops had been supplied with bread and cartridges. To this communication the Duke replied, that he would accept a battle at Mont St. Jean, in front of the wood of Soignis, if he could rely on the support of two Prussian divisions. The characteristic answer of the old Marshal is well known: he instantly declared his resolution of marching to the aid of the British, not with two divisions only, but with his whole army. On this assurance the battle of Waterloo was determined upon. We have, in the first part of this article, blamed the Allied Commanders for risking the fate of the campaign on the event of a general action; but it must be allowed, that,

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regiment that was highly praised for the gallantry which it had displayed on the occasion. It was good policy to praise them at the time, but that is no reason why truth should not be spoken now.

\* Capt. Barrallier, of the Quartermaster-General's staff, one of the most zealous, gallant, and ill-used men in the army. He afterwards died, a captain of the African corps, at Accra, on the coast of Guinea.

the resolution to fight once adopted, the position in which they placed themselves for the purpose of striking the blow was the very ablest that, in a strategical point of view, could have been selected.

And what was Napoleon doing all this time? Following up the defeated Prussians on one side, and holding fast the English on the other, in order to strike a decisive blow at these dangerous enemies before they could again place themselves in communication with their allies! Nothing of the kind. Till half-past twelve o'clock the French armies remained perfectly quiet in their *bivouacs*; while the "greatest of all Captains," as Napier terms Napoleon, was dictating bulletins and, rather prematurely, announcing his arrival at Brussels. He thus writes to the Minister of War:—"L'armée est formée sur la grande route de Namur à Bruxelles, où l'Empereur se rend en ce moment."\* In this arrangement the English army is not even honoured with a single thought, and the line of retreat of the Prussians is already completely lost sight of.

At half-past twelve o'clock Napoleon first learned that the British were still in position at Quatre-Bras. He then directed Marshal Grouchy to follow the Prussians with two corps of the army, amounting to 31,000 men, and proceeded with the rest to join Marshal Ney. We quote his orders to Grouchy;—"Mettez vous à la poursuite des Prussiens; complétez leur défaite en les attaquant dès que vous les aurez joints, et ne les perdez jamais de vue. Je vais réunir au corps du Maréchal Ney les troupes que j'emmène, marcher aux Anglais, et les combattre, s'ils tiennent de ce côté-ci de la forêt de Soignis. Vous correspondrez avec moi par la route pavée qui conduit aux Quatre-Bras."† There is not a word here about joining Napoleon in his attack on the English. No, Marshal Grouchy is only to overtake an army that, as he justly observed to Napoleon, had already got sixteen hours the start of him, and the traces of which had already been so completely lost, that the French pursued at first in a wrong direction; and he is then to beat an army of 50,000 or 90,000 men, an entire corps of which, under Bülow, nearly as strong as Grouchy's whole force, had taken no share in the previous day's battle. It is very easy to give, and afterwards to appeal to such orders; the question is, can they be carried into effect? At the very time when Napoleon was desiring Grouchy to enact all these wonders, the Prussians were already reforming their army at Wavre.

The greatest error committed by the French commanders during this entire drama of errors was that of allowing the British to retire unassailed from Quatre-Bras. Whether Marshal Ney could have held them fast till the arrival of Napoleon's army is, certainly, a matter of doubt; but the attempt should have been made, as it offered the only chance of striking a blow at the British before they renewed their communication with the Prussians. It was broad day-light at three o'clock; by five, Napoleon should, in a well-commanded army, have been apprized of the presence of the British and before ten, the heads of the columns arriving by the Namur road might have attacked their left. The Duke of Wellington, informed of this advance, would no doubt have retired sooner. The question then is, could Marshal Ney have held the British fast till Napoleon's arrival, or can a modern army break off an action at plea-

\* Livre d'ordre du Major Général.

† Fragments Historiques relatifs à la Campagne de 1815, par le Général Grouchy.

sure, and retire whenever it may feel disposed? If we are to be guided solely by results, without ever going back to original causes and just principles, the answer will be in the affirmative.\* But we confess, that notwithstanding the many instances that may be brought forward in support of this opinion, we still look upon it as one of the many errors of the modern school. We do not see that either a man, or an army, can leave off fighting and walk away at pleasure, unless the adverse party is equally tired of the combat, and ready to call "Hold, enough." The devices contrived for retiring by alternate divisions, or by échelon movements, are the mere puerilities of theoretical tacticians. A bold enemy, who could not be arrested by an entire line, will never be arrested by the fractions of a line, or by half a line; on the contrary, he will, or should, push through the intervals, and take the standing divisions in reverse. Still less will he be arrested by a few skirmishers thrown out to mask a retrograde movement; and most of the so-called successful retreats have been accomplished only in consequence of the timidity or inability of the pursuing adversary. We are of course speaking very generally, for there are cases where a retreat can neither be prevented nor molested. Cavalry, for instance, can always retire from infantry; and on broken ground infantry can always retire from cavalry. But, under ordinary circumstances, we do not see that an army should be able to break off a battle and effect a retreat before an enterprising adversary, often as the thing has been done.

Gourgaud tells us, indeed, that Napoleon, indignant at the delay which had taken place, arrived at full gallop at Quatre-Bras, when it was raining in torrents. This last piece of information is a proof that Napoleon was many hours too late, as it only began to rain between two and three o'clock, just as the last of the British infantry were leaving Jenappe after about an hour's halt.

When the advanced guard of the French cavalry issued from the above place, the Marquis of Anglesey directed the rear squadron of the 7th Hussars to charge them. This attack, though received at a halt, completely failed; but the French, in attempting to follow up their success, were assailed by the Blues, and driven back on the head of their own column. The failure of the Hussars was ascribed to the exhausted state of the horses, as the squadron had been skirmishing during the whole morning, and to the roads which, at the moment, were next to impassable. On such grounds, therefore, the attack should not have been made with such troops. The Blues, it has been officially said, succeeded in consequence of the *weight of their horses*; and we notice the expression, because it is not altogether a clear one, and because we are determined foes to every thing like obscurity in military writing. It is only by the unhappy practice of using vague, general, and ill-defined terms in writing and speaking on military subjects, that the countless evils of the present system of tactics, which in every skirmish must be redeemed by the blood of brave men, can for a moment be defended. What are we to understand by the high official expression, that the Blues succeeded owing to the *weight of their horses*? The first idea that presents itself is, that the French were overthrown, man and horse, by the superior strength and impulse of the British steeds\*. This naturally implies con-

\* A few such untactical tumbles certainly did take place, but unfortunately very few.

tact, and once in actual contact with a lancer, it matters little on what kind of horse you are mounted; because, the long unwieldy two-handed lance, at all times ridiculous on horseback, is totally useless the moment you close with the gewgaw champion who bears it; and for this purpose the hussar horses were surely heavy enough. Or, are we to understand by the advantage ascribed to the weight of the horses, that the men of the Blues were mounted on horses fairly capable of carrying them through the deep mud in which the action was fought?—and that, in fact, the light cavalry proved to be heavy, and the heavy cavalry light? If so, is it not additional evidence, if any were required, that cavalry, to be either light or strong, must be mounted on horses fully equal to the weight they have to carry? The truth is, that heavy cavalry and heavy infantry are terms for heavy heads to amuse themselves with; in modern war, cavalry and infantry, if they are to be strong, must be light also. During this short skirmish the Blues proved themselves admirable horsemen and swordsmen, and but for the idea that the lances of their adversaries were most formidable weapons, they would have done even better. But British officers were never called upon, or even allowed to form opinions on military subjects, and were always forced to receive, with due submission, whatever brilliant idea came to them with the mighty sanction of continental authority. A single point of old Turkish tactics would have been worth all Napoleon's *grande science* a hundred times over.

The affair of Jenappe was the only one that took place during the retreat, and before eight o'clock in the evening all the troops had reached their intended position. As the rain still continued to fall, and as the evening was very gloomy, the French, not perceiving that the army had halted, or wishing perhaps to ascertain whether they had any thing beyond a mere rear-guard in their front, advanced in some force beyond La Belle Alliance. But being there saluted with a smart fire of artillery, their curiosity was satisfied, and, after exchanging a few rounds, both armies retired for the night.

We must now, before we proceed any farther, take a look at the Prussians, and having fairly established them in and about Wavre, shall then return to the British, in order that we may “fling you a picture of the fight,” less in the “King Cambyses vein,” perhaps, than most of the other accounts of the battle, but clear enough, we hope, to render the remarks called for by the nature of our present examination perfectly intelligible. We left the Prussians retiring from Sombref, after the French had carried the heights of Bry.

The confused torrent of retreat, which, in the darkness of the night, soon lost even the appearance of order with which it had commenced, recalled Blücher from the state of insensibility into which he had been thrown by the severity of his fall. The time and toil worn frame of the old warrior had been severely shaken; but his mind remained firm, and soon recovered its usual vigour and elasticity. In a poor cottage by the road-side, where Griesenau joined him during the night, he found the old Marshal alone awake in the midst of his slumbering suite, and already forming plans for another battle. “Hard blows these, Griesenau, but we must just pay them back,” were the first words he addressed to the chief of the staff as the latter entered the room. In this spirit he continued to act; and it was this firmness and unyielding resolution that,

by first animating those who were immediately about his person, communicated itself to the soldiers, and thus restored to a defeated army the confidence of victors in the course of a single day. A general order was issued at Wavre on the morning of the 17th, detailing, without reserve, the loss of the battle. The cavalry were severely censured for want of coolness and daring, and were desired to be in readiness to wipe out the stain thus brought upon their character: the artillery were also reprimanded; they were desired to advance in a more resolute manner towards the enemy, and not to be in a hurry to withdraw the guns on their being attacked. "It is better," said the order, "to lose a battery than to endanger a position by limbering up too soon." After bestowing great praise on the infantry for their conduct, this remarkable document concluded with the following words, so characteristic of its author: "I shall immediately lead you against the enemy;—we shall beat him, because it is our duty to do so." It was further commanded that the army should march past the Field-Marshal, in parade order, on the morning of the 18th; so that, by the evening of the 17th, the camp had almost the appearance of an ordinary peace station, in which the troops were preparing for a review.

We cannot withhold our tribute of admiration from the man who, though confined to a bed of suffering, thus swayed, and, by mere force of character and resolution, again brought into compact shape and form the jarring and almost decomposed elements of which the Prussian army then consisted. The soldiers were mostly young men; numbers had been taken from provinces lately incorporated with the monarchy, having, therefore, no particular attachment to their new rulers or confidence in their leaders. Their first trial had been not only a most severe, but also an unsuccessful one; and although the retreat was commenced in good order, it degenerated during the night, as such retreats too frequently do, into a complete rout. Stragglers from different corps spread far and wide over the country, carrying, even to the banks of the Rhine, reports of the total destruction of the Allied Armies. So situated and commanded were the troops that, on the following morning, were to march to the aid of the British.

#### THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

"The battle's rage  
Was like the strife which currents wage,  
Where Orinoco, in his pride,  
Rolls to the main no tributary tide,  
But hurls against broad Ocean far  
A rival sea of roaring war;  
While, in ten thousand eddies driven,  
The billows fling their foam to heaven."—*Rehebe*.

The 18th of June, 1815,—a day destined to cast so brilliant a lustre on the military annals of Britain,—broke slowly and gloomily forth from the heavy mass of watery clouds that in every direction overhung the horizon: nature seemed almost anxious to withhold the light destined to shine on so sad a scene of human destruction. The rain, which had continued to fall during the night, still came down in torrents; and many thought, and some naturally hoped, perhaps, that there would be no battle. It gradually ceased, however, as the morning advanced; and by nine o'clock the day was clear enough to show that

both armies were in position, and that an action was inevitable. The men who had escalated Badajoz and stormed St. Sebastian had infused into all those who at that period wore the British uniform a portion of the gallant spirit which led them on to such heroic deeds; and soldiers so animated could certainly dread no foes, however numerous and renowned. But it must be confessed that the fame of Napoleon, the skill with which he was supposed to prepare his plans, and the mighty power with which he was always known to strike decisive blows, occasioned, even in the boldest, a degree of doubt and anxiety as to the result of the contest, that had never been known on former occasions. It checked the usual buoyancy and elasticity of feeling, and we wait even this in doubt, it injured in nothing the stern and unbending resolution that yields in no extremity.

The battle-ground of Waterloo may be termed a perfectly open and undulating plain. The British position ran along the upper crests of one of these undulations, and on the opposite side of a valley, varying from 500 to 800 yards in breadth, the French had taken post on a similar ridge. It was of course everywhere within fair, and in some places almost within point-blank range of artillery. For our own, and for the reader's convenience, we shall suppose a good high observatory erected against the gable end of the farm-house of Mont St. Jean, and having there established ourselves in a situation from which

“ ————— the eye  
The memorable field may best descry,”

we shall take a look at the ground before the clouds of smoke hide field and combatants alike from our view. And splendid indeed is the scene we behold. A premature alarm has called the men to arms; soldiers and officers are everywhere hurrying to their posts, and the glittering, busy, and almost confused thousands scattered around us are gradually settling into the silent, steady, and orderly formations peculiar to disciplined troops. Regimental officers, in small parties, are alone standing apart from the masses, round their respective regiments and brigades. Mounted staff officers, having greater latitude, are riding quietly, almost idly, from place to place, watching the progress of events; artillerymen are loitering near their guns; all appearance of haste and bustle has vanished: there is evidently too deep a game at stake to leave any opening for the acting of consequential littleness. The Duke of Wellington is easily known by the numerous staff, as well as by the many foreign *attachés* that accompany him. The groupe will be much diminished in number long before the day is done.

Our observatory is on the Charleroi road, exactly in rear of the left centre of the British Army. Immediately in our front, on the left of this road (which runs at right angles through both positions, and separates the right of the French and the left of the British from their respective armies) stands Picton's division, having the 1st battalion of the Rifles and two Belgian brigades in first line. He is supported by Sir John Lambert's brigade, posted close to Mont St. Jean, and in the hollow, a little farther to the left, stands Ponsonby's brigade of heavy cavalry. The two next brigades of light cavalry on the Wavre road,—the nearest under General Vandeleur, and the other under Sir Hussey Vivian,—form the extreme left. That wing is therefore, till the arrival of the Prussians, completely *en l'air*.

On the right of the Charleroi road rests the left of the 3d division, under Sir Charles Alten. The household brigade of cavalry, under Lord Edward Somerset, together with some Belgian troops, are in second line. On the right of the 3d division stands the first, under General Cook; it is composed exclusively of British Guards, all in first line, as best befits their fame and station. They are supported by a body of Nassau troops; and the light cavalry we behold in the rear are the brigades of Doienberg and Ashrenschuld. To the right of General Cook's division, the position takes a sweep to the front, and then, very abruptly, falls back to the right, thus deviating, in the first bend, some twenty or thirty degrees to the front, and in the second, some five-and-forty degrees to the rear, from the original direction of the line. The extreme right, composed of Dutch troops under General Chasse, rests on Braine-la-Leud. The 2d British division, under Sir Henry Clinton, and Colonel Mitchell's brigades of the fourth division, occupy the space between Cook's and Chasse's divisions. In the rear of these troops are Sir Colquhoun Grant's brigade of cavalry, two squadrons of Brunswick lancers, together with the Brunswick infantry in second line.

The old-fashioned country-house, with its gardens, offices, and orchards situated in the hollow in front of where Cook and Clinton's divisions meet, is the so-called Chateau of Hougoumont. It is occupied by one battalion of Nassau, one battalion of Brunswick troops, and by the light companies of the Guards, under Colonel Macdonnell of Glengarry, of the Coldstream regiment. They have been doing their best to put the place in a defensible posture. The little farm-house, with its barn, stable, and two small gardens, adjoining the Charleroi road, in front of Picton's right and Alten's left, and nearly halfway across the valley, is La Haye Sainte, occupied by the 2d light battalion of the King's German Legion. They have also been using every exertion to fortify their post. The hamlets in front of the extreme left are La Haye and Papellots, they are now held by some Belgian troops, under the young Prince of Weimar, but are too distant to afford any shelter to the position.

Behind us is the forest of Soignis. It is traversed by the broad Brussels road, equal to three ordinary roads, as well as by the Braine-la-Leud road; and being besides perfectly free from underwood, and everywhere passable for men and horses, it not only affords us a good second position along the verges of the wood, should we be forced to fall back from the first, but, in case of necessity, it secures our retreat more perfectly than anything besides regular fortresses could effect. The ignorance, or falsehood, of those who have asserted the contrary is too glaring to deserve a single word of serious refutation. On the high ground, immediately in our front, adjoining also the Charleroi road, is the public-house called La Belle Alliance, near which Napoleon takes his stand during the greater part of the battle.

Twelve miles to our left, but concealed by woods and rising ground, lies Wavre, from whence the Prussians marched at daylight in the morning, so that their arrival may be hourly expected. If we make a half face from our left to our front, we look in the direction of Sart-a-Vaishon, where Grouchy arrives at half-past eleven o'clock, after a morning's march through very bad roads. The place is three-and-twenty miles distant from the field of battle, and the French corps are,

as Napoleon knows, from letters received and answered in the morning, marching on Wavre, and not on Mont Saint Jean ; so that there is no possibility of their arriving in time to take a share in the day's action. To our right, at the distance of about twelve miles, is Halle, where, for reasons which we cannot explain, a Belgian division, a strong brigade of British infantry, and two strong regiments of Hanoverian cavalry, remain perfectly stationary during the day.

From this view of the field we perceive that the British army is perfectly open to attack along its entire front ; and that the left is, besides, liable to be turned, if there be sufficient ability on the part of the enemy's general to make a skilful movement of the kind. The position offers everywhere fair fighting ground, on which all arms can act to equal advantage. The posts of Hougomont and La Haye Sainte can do little more than defend themselves, and are too small to protect any extent of front. They are, of course, unprovided with artillery, so that all the flanking fire they can throw out will not, as we shall see, arrest an advancing enemy even for a moment. The rear declivity of the ridge on which the troops stand affords to the masses some shelter from the enemy's fire : it is the only advantage which they derive from the ground. If we trace the front of this position from Braine-la-Leud to where Sir Hussey Vivian's brigade is posted on the extreme left, the distance may measure about three miles ; but the chord of this irregular arc will of course be a great deal shorter.

We have estimated the Duke of Wellington's army at 70,000 effective on the morning of the 16th of June ; and if we deduct from this, 4000 men lost at Quatre-Bras, 15,000 left at Halle, and allow only 1000 for stragglers and other casualties, it leaves us exactly 50,000 men, of whom only one-half are British and soldiers of the King's German Legion, present under arms\*. Two hundred and ten guns are in position and reserve, together with a rocket brigade, which, for reasons we do not know, only threw a few rockets towards the end of the battle.

If our former statement was correct, Napoleon must have 75,000 men in the field ; and the entire plain, from Mont Plaisir to the woods of Fricmont, is swarming with troops. In the first part of this article we said, that the French crossed the Sambre with 130,000 men ; that is, with 8000 more than Napoleon himself allows to have been present†. Now, if we deduct from these, 20,000 men lost in the actions of Quatre-Bras and Ligny, 31,000 detached under Grouchy, and 4000 left about Fleurus and Charleroi in charge of the wounded, it leaves us exactly the number above specified ; and comes singularly near the estimate formed by most of the English officers who had fair opportunities of judging. Grouchy's corps was accompanied by 108 pieces of artillery : it leaves about 240 guns present with the French

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\* We have been accused of underrating, in the first part of this article, the strength of the Allied Army. We pretend not to have any official documents before us ; but at the time when the events, of which we are speaking, took place, few had more frequently occasion to inspect returns of brigades and regiments than the writer of this paper. True it is that he took neither notes nor copies ; still he speaks with considerable confidence as to the strength of the British, Hanoverian, and Brunswick troops. As to the Dutch and Belgians, he has followed the best authorities he could find, always making a fair allowance for the difference between orderly-room returns and the effective in the field.

† In the *Mémoires* dictated at St. Helena, lib. ix. page 69, Napoleon states his force at 122,400 men, with 350 pieces of artillery.



Army at Waterloo—fearful odds altogether for an army, composed as is the Duke of Wellington's, to contend against. The enemy's ground is, like our own, perfectly clear and open; so that he can move his masses from one point to the other, without the least interruption.

His Army is all assembled—perfectly in hand—every corps is within reach and call. There is nothing to prevent an ordered movement from being promptly and immediately executed. No miscalculation as to time and distance, or the want of active co-operation on the part of the subordinates, can be pleaded; and none of the evils to which extended and combined operations are liable need here be dreaded. Defeat must now be ascribed only to inferior skill on the part of the leader, or inferior discipline and gallantry on the part of the troops.

The sun is already high in heaven, and wherefore tarries Napoleon, so often termed the thunderbolt of war? He knows that a large Prussian force is on his right,—it must, as a matter of course, be in communication with the British,—it is commanded by Blücher, who never tarries,—wherefore, then, this long delay? Every hour is a clear gain to the Allies, and a loss to the French. Will the gallantry of the soldiers redeem the errors of the leader?

The French artillery were already in position, and it was verging towards twelve o'clock, when a gun fired from a British battery on the right gave the first signal of battle. The shot was aimed with ominous precision: it made a momentary gap in one of the three columns, composed of six battalions, which Prince Jerome had directed against the wood or orchard of Hougoumont; but it arrested not the comrades of the fallen, and many a lofty head was to be laid low before those brave men were to shrink from the fight. They reach the verge of the wood,—a wild fire of musketry instantly commences,—and, in a few minutes, the entire post is enveloped in smoke. The French artillery open in support of this infantry attack,—the British reply,—and the fire, augmenting like thickening peals of thunder, soon extends to the furthest extremity of both lines. It exceeded everything of the kind the oldest soldiers had ever heard, and made the very earth shake again, for miles around the field. Two divisions and a half, forming, at the lowest estimate, 12,000 men, were gradually brought forward to the attack of this post, which of itself was of no very material advantage to the assailants. It lay low, and had no commanding influence on the position, so that its capture could have *decided* nothing; whereas, 12,000 men, when properly employed, may decide almost everything. The attacks on Hougoumont continued, with short intervals, during the entire day. The orchard and grounds were frequently in possession of the enemy: but, except on one occasion, when a few determined men pushed through the gate into the yard, where they were killed by the fire of the Coldstream, they were never able to force the enclosure that surrounded the buildings. The house and some of the offices were set on fire by howitzer-shells, but the burning ruins were still maintained by the gallant defenders. No feeble and temporary post of this nature ever sustained such a succession of long, fierce, and desperate attacks, as this post of Hougoumont: the struggle for its possession only ended with the total defeat of the enemy.

The resistance encountered on this point rendered other measures

necessary. Small parties of horsemen, suspected at last to be Prussians, had been discovered on the heights of St Lambert, about six miles distant from the French right. An Officer, bearing a letter announcing to the Duke of Wellington the march of Bülow's corps, had also been taken. Time was now evidently becoming every moment more precious.

At one o'clock, a movement towards the French right gave note of preparation. It was Napoleon galloping up to La Belle-Alliance, in order to direct an attack from that quarter against the British left. A sea of plumes waved around the modern Sesostris: the plain seemed, far and near, but a living mass of glittering arms, as the multitudes, rending the air with loud shouts of *Vive l'Empereur!* advanced to the onset.

Four contiguous columns of infantry, far too close to each other to admit of their being deployed, formed the French right of this attack, and were directed against General Picton's division. They were supported by three comparatively feeble bodies, two of cavalry and one of infantry, and were followed by thirty pieces of artillery, that were brought down the slope after the troops, which all belonged to the 1st corps, under Count d'Eilon, had advanced into the valley. Marshal Ney led the attack. On the left of these masses were some battalions that proceeded to assault La Haye Sainte, while, on the French left of the Charleroi road, a large force, composed of Milhaud's Cuirassiers, marched against the British centre. Thus, on one point of the line, infantry alone are sent to attack infantry, cavalry, and artillery combined, and, as yet, altogether unbroken. While, on another part of the line, cavalry are also sent alone on a similar errand. Stand forth, mighty strategists, enlightened tacticians, and high-minded liberals, and explain to us the military genius evinced in these measures! or tell us, could the humblest sentinel in the French Army show less talent and judgment than was here displayed by your idol, the conqueror of Continental Europe? That the attacks became, to a certain extent, formidable, was the natural consequence of the gallantry with which they were made. For 16,000 or 18,000 French, in high hope and spirits, will always make a formidable attack, let it be ever so ill-planned.

On the present occasion, the troops advanced with their usual bravery. Pirponchier's Belgian division, in front line of the British, fled at the first onset, few of the men remaining even to fire off their muskets. The 1st battalion of the Rifles were, of course, forced to give ground before the torrent of advancing foes. They did so, fighting right bravely, and fell back on the main body of the division which Picton was leading up to the summit of the hill. The 32d and 9th Regiments were the first that opened their fire upon the enemy, who, already shaken by the round and grape of the artillery, halted to return the fire of the infantry. A short and desperate conflict followed. The non-headed Picton here fell in a manner that well became the leader of the "old fighting division."

Under the close and telling line-fire of the British infantry, the enemy's columns were soon transformed into mere shapeless masses of men, holding their ground firmly, indeed, and pouring out a heavy and destructive fire, but destitute of order, and totally unable to meet the tempest about to burst upon their devoted heads. We have seen that

Ponsonby's brigade of cavalry, consisting of the Royal Dragoons, the Greys, and the Enniskillen, were posted in the hollow behind Picton's division. The Commander of these troops timed his attack with great skill: he no sooner saw the French columns warmly engaged, than he led the cavalry up the ridge and passed through the intervals and round the left of the British infantry. Shrill and wild from the Highland ranks sounded the mountain pipe, mingled with shouts of, "Scotland for ever!" when the soldiers of the Scottish regiments\*, saw the Greys arriving to their aid. The horsemen, as they advanced, replied to the spirit-stirring cheer: spurs were dashed in chargers' flanks, and, like the *avalanche* loosened by sudden and mighty effort from Alpine cliff, the whole of the gallant band burst at once upon the foe. The effect was tremendous. The four shapeless columns were instantly broken into fragments, and trodden under hoof. As the tempest swept on, small parties of men who had here and there escaped untouched,—others who had only been overthrown,—and hundreds who had sunk down before the fury of the onset, ran wildly about the field, scarcely knowing where to seek for safety: many rushed in upon the British infantry and surrendered. Two eagles and 2000 men were taken. The ground was everywhere covered with killed and wounded. The horsemen still continued their bold career†: the feeble bodies of cavalry and infantry that had supported the leading columns were overthrown,—the thirty guns that had been advanced into the plain were taken,—and the artillerymen were cut down. Unfortunately, this splendid result was not enough for the gallant hearts who achieved it. Wild with success, and carried away by their own daring spirits, they hurried in utter confusion up the opposite slope, sabreing everything that came in their way. But here it was, for the hundredth time, made apparent how easily cavalry get disordered and out of hand, and how dangerous it is to indulge in such impetuous pursuits, unless under very peculiar circumstances, or where certain support is at hand. This noble brigade, before the collected onset of which all resisting foes had fallen, were completely exhausted and broken, by their own headlong rashness, when they gained the level of the French position, where, if they had been in order, a few hundred of unsupported horsemen could assuredly have effected nothing. It was too late to reflect—time was not even given them to collect. They were instantly attacked by four French regiments of cavalry that had been in reserve, (7th and 12th Cuirassiers, 3d and 4th Lancers,) and driven back with great loss to their original position; after having completely disorganised, in this single onset, upwards of 15,000 men, and thirty pieces of artillery.

The simultaneous attack made by the Cuirassiers on the British centre was equally unsuccessful, though attended with comparatively little loss. They were warmly saluted with round and grape from

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\* There were four of them in the division—3d batt. Royals, 42nd, 79th, and 92nd Highlanders.

† The French can account only for the boldness of this onset by declaring, that the men were drunk. They invariably ascribe all British success to rum and gold,—the first acting on our own soldiers, and the second on French commanders. We wish them joy of the compliment they pay themselves. As to the occasion here spoken of, the poor dragoons had, unfortunately, not seen a drop of the creature-comfort for two days.

the batteries of Alten's division, as they advanced slowly \* across the plain. But they continued to press forward till they reached the slope of the position, where they were charged by the Household brigade of cavalry under Lord Edward Somerset, and forced, after a sharp hand-to-hand combat, to leave the field. The success of the British was not, however, so decisive as many had expected. Whether the charge was made too soon, or whether it was not made with the impetuosity that can alone render such attacks decisive, we pretend not to say. Certain it is, that the enemy were not hurled, man and horse, on the plain, or driven, at sword's point, with spur of fire, from the field; though such a result was expected from a collected charge of British horsemen, composed and mounted as the Household troops avowedly are. The early actions of Sir John Moore's campaign led to such expectations; whether justly or not, is a question that cannot be discussed here.

While these conflicts were taking place on the right and left of the Charleroi road, a different species of combat was fiercely maintained in the intermediate space close on the road itself. We have seen that when the 1st corps advanced against the British left, some battalions were sent to attack La Haye Sainte. The French are said to have made the assault with more than usual bravery and resolution. They carried the front garden, which is only surrounded by a hedge, at the first onset, but could not force their way into the farm-yard. Colonel Klenke having brought the Lüneburg light infantry to the aid of the 2d battalion of the Legion, the garden was, in part, cleared of the enemy. Colonel Baring, however, seeing the entire plain to his right filled with Cuirassiers, did not think a slight garden-hedge sufficient protection against such a force, and therefore endeavoured to fall back into the yard. But here was seen on what trifles the fate of battles may depend, and how dangerous it is to attempt any movement with inexperienced troops in the face of an enemy. The young Lüneburg soldiers had advanced and fought right bravely, and would no doubt have continued to do so had they been ordered. To discriminate between retreat and flight was, however, a different thing; and no sooner were their backs to the foe, than carrying officers, and old legionary soldiers along with them in their confusion, they hurried wildly away to the main position. A causeless fear, as so often happens, made them blind to actual danger: the French infantry had turned the house; but these real foes arrested not the fugitives who were flying from the phantoms of their own imagination: they rushed through the infantry with comparatively little loss, and would have escaped pretty well had not the advancing Cuirassiers overtaken the helpless route and made terrible havoc among them before they got under shelter. How much may be effected, even in cases of extremity, by a few cool, steady, and determined old soldiers, was also strikingly illustrated on this occasion. Three small detachments, that must have been very feeble, as they were only commanded by subalterns†, had, from being stationed in the

\* The pretended onrush of the whole, or of a great part of the French cavalry, without orders, is only one of the many feeble devices of the enemy, invented for the purpose of glossing over their defeat. The large masses of French cavalry moved, on all occasions, so very-very slowly, that a messenger on foot might, at any time, have recalled them.

† Lieut. Carey, Lieut. Græme, Ens. Frank.

buildings, escaped the panic. Not intimidated by the hosts of foes that encircled them, these brave men maintained their post, baffled all the efforts of the exulting victors, and kept the whole body of assailants at bay, till the Life Guards, having repulsed the Cuirassiers, fell upon the infantry that surrounded the farm, and nearly exterminated the whole party. Colonel Baring immediately re-occupied his post: one of those sinecures of which the Committee of Naval and Military Inquiry forgot, in their exalted zeal for the public good, to take the slightest notice.

Before three o'clock all these attacks had been repulsed, the entire front of the position was clear of enemies, time was flying, the Prussians were advancing, and not the slightest impression had been made on the Allied Army. Great gallantry had been displayed by the French troops. Where are the marks of genius displayed by their leader?

Fresh numbers were, however, ready to replace those that had been defeated. The fire of the artillery continued, the shot ploughing up the ground round the allied masses, and every now and then turning away entire files of the close and serried ranks. The troops of the first line could not always be kept behind the ridge, and even there they were not protected from the shells exploding in every direction.

Brief space was left to think of shelter. Half an hour had scarcely elapsed from the defeat of the attack already noticed, before the enemy was again in motion. A large force of cavalry descended into the plain; they were formed in four lines, the first composed of cuirassiers, the second of dragoons, the third of lancers, the fourth of hussars. The fire of the British artillery, and the flanking fire of the troops in La Haye Sainte, close to which the right of these new assailants passed, did not arrest their progress for a moment. They came on in good style, and without any of that precipitation to which French writers have ascribed the loss of the battle: it was evidently a prepared attack, and might have been recalled without the least difficulty. On the right of the cavalry two columns again advanced against La Haye Sainte. Both attacks were signally defeated.

From the time of the earliest wars carried on between France and England, some strange fatality seems to have attended the attacks of the French against the English. On no occasion, from the days of Crecy and Agincourt, down to the battle of which we are speaking, did they ever attempt to close with a compact and regular body of English infantry steadily waiting the onset. They have closed with our cavalry, because, at the best, the closing of cavalry is not so close an affair as the closing of infantry would necessarily be. They have often repulsed our attacks. At Fontenoy they actually defeated us; and in the confused scenes of modern battles they have frequently gained partial advantages over us. Many cruises, of which their skill and gallantry were certainly not the least, have, at times, rendered them triumphant in the ultimate result of campaigns. But the very men who braved the fiercest fire of musketry and artillery, constantly shrunk from all close contact with the British infantry. What musketry and artillery could not effect was therefore never accomplished, and should never, perhaps, have been attempted. We know the opinions that prevailed when the events here spoken of took place; we know the full force of opinion, and can well understand that even brave men may act the part of cowards when fighting under false institutions, or guided by

erroneous views. But, with a perfect conviction of all this, we must still fancy that their own, or their country's fame, had cast a magic-spell over the British infantry, that constantly paralyzed the boldest of avowedly bold adversaries. In no other way can we account for the strange scene we have now to describe.

The cuirassiers ascended the *brac* in gallant style, the allied infantry formed squares to receive them, and the artillerymen, having fired grape to the last, sought shelter behind the ranks of the infantry, leaving the guns, which could not be removed, as the horses had purposely been sent to the rear, to take care of themselves. The French, not perceiving the great advantage of so simple an arrangement, thought they had captured the artillery, and shouted victory, till the premature cheer actually resounded along the opposite line, and electrified, as we are told, their whole army: it was a short-lived joy. The firm aspect of the squares did not at first arrest the progress of the horsemen, and many squadrons galloped forward to the charge. But not in a single instance did they preserve their order and come in a compact body against the ridges of bayonets; and even the best of these first charges, and the first were made in a more determined manner than those that followed, failed at a considerable distance from the infantry. The horsemen opened out and edged away from every volley. Sometimes they even halted and turned before they had been fired at; sometimes, after receiving the fire of the standing ranks only. In this manner they flew from one square to another, receiving the fire of different squares as they passed; they flew (more frequently at a trot, however, than at a gallop) from one side of the square to another, receiving the fire of every face of the square. Some halted, shouted, and flourished their sabres; individuals, and small parties, here and there rode close up to the ranks. It is said that on some points they actually cut at the bayonets with their swords and fired their pistols at the officers. But nowhere was there one gallant effort made to break a square by the strength and impulse of the steeds on which these ignorant and incapable horsemen were mounted. Not a single leader, from general to cornet, set an example of soldier-like daring by dashing boldly into the midst of levelled muskets and presented bayonets,—no easy or pleasant task it may be said, but it is to perform such tasks, when occasions call, that men are raised to military rank and honour. Fifteen thousand cavalry were defeated, in the course of this long day's battle, mostly by the fire of the infantry; yet was there not a single French horseman; soldier, or officer, who perished on a British bayonet—not one from first to last. The few that fell by the fire of the squares was also a matter of great astonishment to most of those officers present who allowed themselves to see with their own eyes\*, instead of seeing through the medium of subsequently published poems. Indeed, the ill-directed charges, of which we have been speaking, could not have continued so long and been so frequently renewed, had not the destroying power of the infantry been exceedingly small. Yet are attacks so feebly made brought

\* Capt. Pringle, R.E., in his excellent Account of the Battle of Waterloo, says of one charge, "And it is not easy to believe how few fell: only one officer and two men, though no doubt many were wounded. Many squares fired at the distance of thirty yards, with no better effect."

seriously forward as good evidence to show that modern infantry are capable of resisting the onset of bold, skilful, and determined horsemen :—out upon the miserable foolery !

It must not be supposed that these contests were quietly witnessed by the British cavalry. On the contrary, many partial, and several very gallant charges, were made against the assailants, and both parties actually fought between the squares, English horsemen frequently complaining of having been mistaken for enemies, and fired at by their own countrymen. Whenever the ridge was cleared for a moment, the incomparable artillerymen sprung to their guns, and the grape-shot rattled again among the hostile ranks ; when the foe recovered the ground, the gunners sought shelter ; but only to fly back to their post as soon as the slightest opportunity offered.

Before four o'clock the position was again clear of enemies, and the troops who had been assaulting La Haye Sainte fell back, amidst the shouts of the exulting Germans, as soon as the cavalry retired. But the contest still continued in the wood of Hougoumont.

We are inclined to look upon the brief interval of repose that followed these attacks as the crisis of Napoleon's fate at Waterloo. It was four o'clock,—no impression had been made on the Allied Army, and General Dumond, who commanded the light cavalry detached for the purpose of watching Bülow's motions, sent notice that a corps of 10,000 men was in full march towards Planchenois. The French were thus about to be placed between two fires. In such emergencies prompt and decisive measures can alone be of avail ; but this is what vain and little-minded men seldom perceive, they will not see their own errors, and cling to half measures, even to the last. At the moment of which we are speaking, it was yet in Napoleon's power to break off the battle. His cavalry was still powerful, and might have covered the retreat ; the Prussians were too far to act on his flank, and the farms and hamlets along the road-side were so many posts that would have helped to keep the pursuing Allies at bay. The retreat might not, perhaps, have succeeded,—it certainly should not ; but modern strategy is so fond of building a golden bridge for a retiring enemy, that a fair chance of success certainly existed. From the first retrograde step, the Belgian campaign was, no doubt, a failure ; but ruin was, at least delayed, if not averted ; and in war, particularly in a war against coalitions, it is impossible to say how much may not be gained when time is gained. If the battle was to be continued, it became necessary at once to overwhelm the British, in order to have free hands against the Prussians ; and that this was not to be effected by partial attacks, events had sufficiently shown. One well-combined effort with the whole army, leaving the Prussians unattended to for the moment, and the posts of Hougoumont and La Haye Sainte to follow the fate of the day, seemed to hold out the only prospect of success. Supposing always that success against the British would have left the French strong enough to meet the Prussians, an opinion that Napoleon must of course have entertained, or he could not for a moment have continued the contest after their arrival became certain. But no steps evincing military genius, or boldness of conception, were taken, half measures alone were continued.

The 6th Corps, under Count Lobau, about 7000 strong, which had taken no share in the previous action, but had calmly witnessed, in

accordance with modern science, the route and slaughter of the best part of the first corps, was directed to take up a position in front of Marchois, and by aid of the strong ground intervening between that village and St. Lambert, to arrest Bülow's march. The French army were thus left to perform, in a reduced state, the task to which, in a complete state, they had been found unequal. It had also become evident, from the advance of Count d'Erlon's corps on one side, and of the cavalry on the other, that the small post of La Haye Sainte could not possibly arrest the progress of attacks directed against the main body of the British army. But, as three entire divisions of infantry were already, most laudably, employed in contending against three or four battalions in and about Hougoumont, five battalions were now sent to enter on a similar contest against the three or four hundred men cooped up in the little farm. It was most kindly allowing the few to contend by the aid of stone walls against the many. For upwards of an hour the Germans maintained themselves right bravely; but their ammunition being exhausted, and being unable to obtain a supply of rifle-cartridges, owing to one of the thousand accidents and mischances that, in spite of all precautions, will happen in modern battles, they were reluctantly forced to abandon their post,—their retreat was not molested. The French immediately set about making the most of their conquest. Vast swarms collecting behind, and under the protection of the buildings, rushed on *tirailleurs* against the front of the third and fifth divisions. No collected onset was made, but whole clouds of these skirmishers poured a most destructive fire on the constantly diminishing line of the allies. It was in following up success of this kind, and in the manner here described, that the real strength of the French Imperial and Republican armies consisted during the war. In these *tirailleur* onsets and advances from post to post, the natural gallantry and intelligence of the soldiers, the skill of inferior commanders, as well as the spirit of enterprize which distinguished the whole, were always eminently conspicuous. Their system of tactics was worse even than our own; nearly all the Generals who held commands of sufficient magnitude to admit of their actions being analyzed were men below mediocrity, nor can one be proved to have been above that level; but they were fierce, greedy, and ambitious men: with the kind of troops we have described, such men could not fail of being formidable\*.

On the present occasion bands of *tirailleurs* advanced so close up to the front of the 3d division, that the 5th battalion of the King's German Legion was ordered to charge them. The enemy fled at the first onset, but a body of French cuirassiers who were close behind, taking up the fugitives, attacked the Germans before they could re-form their ranks, and made a terrible example of them. Attempting, however, to follow up their own success, the horsemen were received with a fire of musketry from the left of the 3d division, that sent them to the right about as fast as they came. Why, close to the British position, it should have been French cavalry that cut down British infantry, instead of British cavalry cutting down French infantry, is a question we shall not

\* How, it will be asked, did it happen that the inferior Commanders were skilful, and the superiors unskilful? We pretend not to know; possibly promotion might have gone by favour in the French army as well as in our own; or, we may say with Voltaire, *« Il brille au second rang qui s'éclipse au premier »*.



stop to ask ; it might be rather difficult to answer. The 3d hussars next advanced in order to avenge the fate of their countrymen. The French soon formed up to receive these new adversaries, and both parties stood observing each other for a moment, as hardly liking to engage. At last the hussars charged ; the French, with their brilliant idea of cavalry tactics, awaiting the onset *de pied ferme* ; a short *mêlée* at swords' point followed, without being attended with any material result. One of the many hand-to-hand combats that took place during the day occurred here in full view of the British line, immediately after the main parties separated. A hussar on one side, and a cuirassier on the other, had been entangled among retiring enemies. On attempting to regain their respective corps, they met in the plain. The hussar had lost his cap, and was bleeding from a wound in the head ; but he did not on that account hesitate to attack his steel-clad adversary ; and it was soon proved, if proof were necessary, that the strength of cavalry consists in good horsemanship, and in the skilful use of the sword, and not in heavy defensive armour\*. The superiority of the hussar was visible the moment the swords crossed ; after a few wheels, a tremendous facer made the Frenchman reel in the saddle, all attempts to escape from his more active foe was impossible, and a second blow stretched him on the ground, amid the cheers of the Germans, who in anxious suspense had remained quiet spectators of the fight.

While the destructive but indecisive *tirailleur* combat, accompanied by a heavy fire of artillery, continued round Hougomont, as well as on both sides of the road in front of La Haye Sainte, Blücher in person had joined Bülow's corps ; and though few of his troops had yet come up, he immediately ordered some batteries to open upon the enemy, in order to give the British notice of his arrival.

The old Marshal, still suffering greatly from the effects of his fall, having caused himself to be lifted on horseback at daylight in the morning, immediately put his troops in motion towards Mount St. Jean. The 1st corps proceeded by the way of Fromont and Ohain ; the 4th filed through Wavre, and directed its march on St. Lambert ; the 2nd followed by the same route, but was long delayed, in consequence of a fire that broke out in the town, and forced the regiments to strike into deep and narrow cross-roads, where they were entangled for some time. The 3rd corps, under Thielman, was already in motion to follow as a rear-guard, when the two divisions of light cavalry, that had been left to watch the French after the battle of Ligny, announced the advance of a large body of the enemy. It was Grouchy's army in full march towards Wavre. Thielman was instantly ordered to countermarch, and to defend the passage of the Dyle ; he was told to act according to circumstances, but on no account to look for reinforcements till the principal battle should be decided. It is in dangerous situations of this nature that the character and talents of generals and commanders of armies are tried. Blücher always rose above such untoward events. Napoleon invariably sank beneath them ; he made the conscription repair his errors, and afterwards

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\* The old Turkish Delhis, and the Timariot Cavalry, individually the best cavalry soldiers in the world, never used the lance. Charles XII., and Siedlitz, the two greatest cavalry officers that ever existed, discarded the cuirass. But Polish caps, crimson trousers, lance flags, and burnished breast-plates, could not fail to captivate the mighty tacticians of the 19th century.

defended them, by accusing fortune and belying subordinates. The march of the Prussian army from Wavre to Mont St. Jean was one of great difficulty. The ground was completely saturated with the rain which had fallen without interruption for sixteen hours. The rivulets had become torrents; every hollow was filled with water; some of the forest roads actually resembled watercourses through which the men had to wade for hundreds of yards together; deep pools of water, that constantly forced the troops to break their files, had been formed in every direction. The columns extended at times over miles of ground. If the cavalry and infantry were retarded by such obstacles, the case was far worse with the artillery. The guns frequently sunk axle deep into the mud, and had to be worked out by the tired and exhausted soldiers. "We shall never get on," was repeated from various parts of the column; "But we must get on," was Blücher's reply; "I have given my word to Wellington, and you will surely not make me break it; only exert yourselves a few hours longer, children, and certain victory is ours." Thus encouraging the active, and rebuking the tardy, the old man was to be seen on every part of the long and tedious line of march.

The thunder of artillery had been heard for hours in the direction of Mont St. Jean, and officers were constantly arriving with accounts of the fierce nature of the combat, and his troops were still engaged in toiling through deep and narrow lanes, certain to be placed in imminent danger should disaster befall the Allies. At three o'clock information was brought to him that Thielman was seriously attacked at Wavre, a piece of news that might have shaken the firmest nerves: but nothing changed the purpose of the indomitable Blücher. "Tell him to do his best," was the Marshal's reply; "the campaign of Belgium must be decided at Mont St. Jean, and not at Wavre." It had been expected that the Prussians would have joined before one o'clock; it was past four o'clock by the time the two first brigades of Bülow's division, together with his reserve cavalry, had cleared the passes of St. Lambert, and crossed the swollen rivulet of Lasnes. We have seen that with this small force Blücher immediately proceeded to attack the nearest enemy. It was Count Lobau's corps which had been thrown back, *en potence*, in order to protect the right of the French army, and which occupied a pretty strong position, extending from the heights above Papellote and La Haye, to the woods of Vinere and Hubermont in front of Planchenois.

The Prussian guns were heard from the British position, and it is strange to say how little effect a sound that should have been so cheering produced on the minds of officers and soldiers. Blücher's movement had never been made known to the army, and though it was believed, or thought, that something of the kind would, or might, take place, so unused were the troops to lay any stress on the aid of allies, that no attention was paid to this decisive attack till it was in full force on the immediate left of the line. And what were the vigorous measures taken by Napoleon to extricate himself from the coil thus closing around him?—They are, in truth, not easily discovered.

The pressure of the *tirailleur* swarms continued on both sides of La Haye Sainte and of Hougomont. The cannonade was also kept up with great spirit wherever there was an opening. The British guns were not idle, and Lord Hill sent two brigades up from the right to replace those

of the centre that had been rendered unserviceable. Men were falling fast in every direction, and the confusion in the rear was very great; the roads were crowded with broken carriages, wounded men, dismounted dragoons, and an innumerable train of followers and attendants, whose very existence had hardly before been suspected. The soldiers of some of the foreign corps attended a wounded comrade in whole bands; one man carried the sufferer's cap, another his musket, a third his knapsack, and the bleeding invalid himself was often supported by as many friends as could possibly lay hands upon him; most of these compassionate persons forgot to return to the field. Many are also said to have left the ranks, because it pleased them to think that the day was lost. The Hanoverian hussars of Cumberland were carried out of the field by Colonel Haack, their commanding officer, not only without orders, but in direct violation of orders\*; and Perponshier's Belgian division, defeated at the first onset of Count d'Erlon's corps, never appeared again as a collected body: but not a single British battalion was shaken even for a moment. That, as usual, many of the men who escorted wounded officers and comrades to the rear, stayed away, is true; others, however, returned; and numbers of officers and soldiers who had been wounded came back to the ranks after getting their wounds dressed. Those who, with the Belgians and other fugitives hurried to the rear, carrying panic even to the gates of Antwerp, were men of the baggage-guards that had been stationed behind the army, and had never come within miles of the field of battle, but were frightened away by the absurd reports which the runaways spread in their flight. Every house and shed near Mont St. Jean was filled with the bleeding and the dying.

Confusion was behind the army, and death raged along its front; but the soldiers engaged stood firm amid the fight, as stand the rocks of the north amidst the fiercest chafing of the ocean's waves: and a wild and extraordinary fight it certainly was. The attacks no longer bore the appearance of being made by disciplined and well-organized troops, but resembled rather the fierce and irregular onsets made by the soldiers of the middle ages, who rushed forward in large or small bands, as accident or the influence of favourite leaders prompted, in order to try their individual courage against whatever adversaries some similar impulse might throw in their way. The battle was not a trial of skill or soldiership, but a trial of who should hold out longest; and in this trial every advantage was on the side of the Allies, whose object it was to gain time, because they knew that the hours of the French were already numbered. About five o'clock Milhaud's cuirassiers and the light cavalry of the Guard again returned to the ridge. The cuirassiers of Valmy were sent to support them, and the reserve of the Guard followed, it is said, without orders. Whether this assertion be true or false can matter little, for nine-tenths of the cavalry that advanced might, at any moment, have been recalled with perfect facility. The charges on the infantry, who had again formed squares, were made by small, unconnected and unsupported parties of from fifty to a hundred men, as chance or the influence of particular leaders seemed to direct. They advanced more frequently at a trot than at a gallop; as a col-

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\* For which he was afterwards most deservedly cashiered.

lected body no twenty men ever came within twenty yards of a square; and no single horseman ever came within sword's length of an infantry soldier. They edged away from one square to another; were fired at from every direction, but never attempted one gallant shock against the bayonets of their opponents. Yet the effect produced by the fire seemed still very trifling. At one place two or three men went down before a volley of musketry; at another, a horse sunk beneath his rider, or both rolled upon the ground: here a horseman was attempting to force his disabled steed from the field, and there a horse was running masterless, sometimes dragging, sometimes carrying the wounded trooper out of the press; horses wild with affright and covered with blood, and whose riders had fallen, were flying about the plain in every direction. In this manner thousands of French cavalry were destroyed during the day; but at no one time or place did the fire of a square produce an effect that should, for an instant, have arrested a bold and determined onset.

From the cavalry the allied infantry lost not a man in all these attacks; but wherever the squares became exposed to the fire of artillery the loss was naturally very heavy. On one or two points, squares became, at times, exposed to the fire of musketry; and the 27th regiment was almost entirely destroyed in such a situation, the soldiers in the most dauntless manner stepping into the place where a comrade had stood, the instant that he fell. Fortunately, however, the enemy did not possess the skill of combining cavalry and infantry attacks, or it is impossible to say how destructive the result might have proved.

Against the British cavalry the French horsemen evinced more resolution than against the infantry; and while the scene we have been describing was going on, severe, but equally unconnected, cavalry actions were fought in front and often between the squares; the enemy, from time to time, supporting his parties by reinforcements from larger masses that remained inactive, and exposed to the fire of the British artillery as often as the gunners found an opportunity of issuing from the squares in order to work their guns. If we admit that, during this arduous and terrible day, the British infantry acted up to the high standard of soldiership, which their long career of victory had established, it must be added that the artillery actually surpassed all expectation, high as, from their previous conduct, that expectation naturally was. In point of zeal and courage the officers and men of all the three arms were of course fully upon a par; but the circumstances of the battle were favourable to the artillery; and certainly the skill, spirit, gallantry, and indefatigable exertion which they displayed almost surpasses belief.

While the battle was raging in this manner along the front of the

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\* General Vandoucourt says, "De temps à autre une charge heureuse entamait un carré, trois même furent enfoncés et détruits. La brigade du Général Hulket reçut à elle seule onze charges; le carré du 69<sup>m</sup>. régiment Anglais fut taillé en pièces!!" For a general officer this is doing pretty well. But there is one point on which we must set the gallant author right, and that is in regard to the 69th regiment: they could not possibly have been cut to pieces at Waterloo, seeing that they had, every man John of them, been cut to pieces, by various French writers, at Quatre-Bras. They were evidently phantoms—the battle of Waterloo was, in many respects, a phantom fight. Gougnot not only sets, but defeats, entire hosts of phantoms: he conjures up, among others, ten complete British regiments, not one of which ever came within sight, or within ten miles of the field of Waterloo.

position, the French drove the Belgian troops from Papellote and La Haye; and thus, as their enlightened historians express themselves, cut off the Prussians from the English. The 12th dragoons charged and completely routed one of the columns advancing to this attack; but the partial success did not prevent the others from obtaining possession of the hamlets; an advantage that had not, however, the slightest influence on the progress of the action, and never arrested the advance of the Prussians for a moment. Yet, need there was that they should be checked: for they were rapidly collecting strength and pressing on the French right; the shot from their guns already crossed the Charleroi road, and occasioned great confusion in rear of the hostile army.

The end of the sanguinary drama was now approaching. The result was not doubtful, and never had been so; and though the number of victims destined to fall, before a valiant host could be driven from the field, was still uncertain, it was perfectly evident that the catastrophe would correspond to the long, fierce, and terrible nature of the combat itself. The French cavalry had again been driven from the position. The battle was once more reduced to the skirmishing in front of La Haye Sainte and round Hougomont, and to a cannonade, which, owing to the many guns dismounted on both sides, was already much diminished. During this comparative lull, Clinton's division moved to its left, and closed in on the division of Guards; Mitchell's brigade followed the movement. The Brunswick troops were sent to support the 3d division. General Chassé's Dutch division also closed to their left, and some of his regiments came into front line. And high time it was to concentrate all the forces towards the centre: every nerve was now to be strained for the defence of a point over which the last and fiercest storm of battle was about to burst.

The Prussians were forming up in great numbers; the thunder of their artillery was constantly augmenting. The British remained unshaken in their position, and day was drawing to a close. The situation of the French army was desperate. The time for half-measures was past. A last effort, made with all that remained of force and energy, offered the only chance of success, if chance there was; and the last blow now to be struck was not to be struck for victory and for empire alone, but for safety also. The entire of the Old Guard, amounting, by all French accounts, to 8000 effective men, had remained in reserve during the whole day. These veterans, who had for years been their country's pride, and almost the terror of continental Europe, could truly say that they had never fled from a field of battle. Amidst the disasters of the French army, their fame had remained untarnished; and they were now to be tried against men who, like themselves, acknowledged no victors. They were called upon to support the sinking cause of a long-cherished leader. The blot, which a hundred battles gained by the British had inflicted on the military escutcheon of France, was to be effaced; the blood of the thousands who had fallen by British arms was to be avenged; the unconquered were to meet the unconquered, and the world was to learn from the result who were its first and foremost soldiers.

Towards seven o'clock the movements along the French position indicated that the last and decisive attack, which the situation of the battle now rendered inevitable, was about to be directed against the

British centre. As General Ziethen's troops were already in full communication with the British, the two brigades of cavalry, under Vivian and Vandeleur, which had very judiciously been stationed on the extreme left of the army, became disposable, and were closed in towards the threatened point. The first of these brigades, consisting of three fine unbroken regiments, advanced along the top of the ridge; the second, which had been partially engaged during the day, followed in the hollow to the right, where the rest of the cavalry were assembled. The British infantry were ordered to form four deep—a sacrifice of half their strength for no object whatever.

On the French side, Napoleon himself was forming the Old and Young Guard into columns of attack. Each column was composed of three battalions,—one battalion in line, supported on each flank by a battalion in close column. Two of these columns led on nearly equal front,—a third was in the rear, and the usual folly of embarrassing such bodies by placing guns in the intervals, was, of course, followed on this occasion also. Count Reille was ordered to form the remains of his corps into columns, and to advance to the left of the Guard: on the right, Count d'Erlon was to support the attack by similar masses that were to issue from behind La Haye Sainte. Six compact bodies were seen advancing against that part of the British line posted between Hougomont and the Charleroi road. As the previous cavalry attacks had been unaided by infantry, so was this attack unaided by cavalry. What seemed the remnant of the cavalry force was posted, with some artillery, between three or four squares of infantry that remained in reserve, along the brow of the French position. The total want of judgment displayed in the arrangement of this attack is almost incredible. So completely was the flank of the Guard destitute of support and protection, that it was turned by the entire of Sir Hussey Vivian's brigade of cavalry, and left perfectly open to the attack of Adam's brigade of infantry. Great rhetoricians of the age of intellect, what think ye of the mighty genius of your idol?

The renewed roar of cannon announced the approach of the storm. Loud and long were the acclamations of "*Vive l'Empereur*" that greeted Napoleon, as he led the Guard to the brow of the hill near La Belle Alliance. "*Voilà le chemin de Bruxelles*," said he, in reply to these cheers, as he pointed to the British position. It was the "*Valets*" of Claudius in answer to the "*Morituri te salutant*" of the doomed gladiators. But no evil bodings checked the ardour of soldiers who thought themselves advancing to certain victory; for Napoleon had caused his aide-de-camp, Labedoyere, to make them believe that the fire of Ziethen's guns proceeded from the artillery of Grouchy, who had fallen upon the rear of the Prussians: a little expedient well worthy of a little mind. The first columns that advanced, pushed through the swarms of tirailleurs that were pressing on in front of La Haye Sainte. They beat back the foreign troops on the left of the 3d division, and engaged the gallant remains of Halket's brigade, that, during the entire day, had maintained the most trying point of the whole position. A close and continued roll of musketry here commenced, and extended rapidly towards the British right, as the French Guards prolonged the attack of Count d'Erlon's corps. These veterans, advancing under a murderous fire of round and grape, came full upon the front of the British Guards: a shower of musket-balls mowed down the leading

anks, and the Imperial Grenadiers halted to return the galling fire: their first shot told their own doom: for a column halted to engage in a fire of musketry may be pretty safely considered as a column defeated. The 52d and 71st Regiments, together with some companies of the 95th Rifles, who had suffered little during the day, were in a hollow on the right of the Guards, just where the position took a bend to the front, so that they had only to bring their right shoulders forward in order to come directly on the flank of the French column that was engaged with General Maitland's brigade of English Guards. The movement was executed with the spirit and promptness that well became the high character of the troops; and the Old Guard suddenly found themselves placed between two fires. A brief, close, and desperate conflict ensued. Assailed in front and flank, the enemy's masses were rent asunder. Mere men of earthly mould could not withstand the deadly hail of shot here poured upon these gallant Grenadiers: they wavered and fell back. Loud, from the light-division soldiers, rose the old Peninsula shout of victory, as, following up their success, they rushed upon the yielding enemy, who gave way in utter confusion. The well-known cheer, coming from those who were wont to lead, resounded along the British line: it was succeeded by an order for the troops to advance. All sprung forward with renewed vigour, and the enemy was instantly driven, in total and helpless disorder, from every part of the field.

At the moment when the light brigade was advancing against the leading columns of the Old Guard, Sir Hussey Vivian, leaving these troops to his left, was descending into the plain, with his three unbroken regiments of cavalry. As soon as he got beyond the smoke that completely obscured the front of the position, he was assailed by a party of the enemy's cavalry. Having defeated these, he formed up the 10th and 18th Hussars, and with great judgment, instantly proceeded to attack the Cuirassiers posted between the supporting squares of the French Guard: it was taking the sting out of the enemy's force,—giving the Allied infantry free scope to act,—and leaving that of the enemy to be afterwards dealt with at pleasure. The charge of the Hussars was as boldly made as judiciously planned: the Cuirassiers were completely routed, and the infantry allowed to follow up their success in perfect security.

Splendid—melancholy—yet, almost sublime, was the scene that presented itself to the British Army, as they emerged from the smoke which had so long rendered everything but the flashes of hostile fires perfectly invisible. The sun's last rays fell upon a vast and never-equalled mass of fugitives, trampling in their flight the appalling harvest which the iron hand of Death had gathered in during the fray. On the right, the British cavalry were seen driving the rout along;—and on the left, as far as the eye could reach, hill and plain were covered with Prussian troops,—thousands of whom had only arrived in time to witness the overthrow of an army, which buried in its ruin the mighty empire in whose own bravery had formerly raised.

Upwards of 40,000 men, of the contending parties, had fallen in the strife. The French saved from the wreck of Waterloo nothing but the honour due to personal bravery, and the credit of having manfully maintained the cause which they had embraced. Everything else was lost: the moral as well as the physical force of the army was

gend. Every particle of *matériel* brought into the field was captured, and all claim to military supremacy shivered to atoms. Their Generals had been defeated by the Allied Commanders,—their soldiers had been beaten by the Allied troops,—and their army was, altogether, more completely routed than ever an army had before been routed with modern arms.

## REMARKS.

Tel qu'on nous vante dans l'histoire,  
Doit peut-être toute sa gloire,  
A la honte de son rival.—J. B. Rousseau.

The battle of Waterloo must always be considered as a battle fought by the right wing of an army, for the purpose of maintaining a position, till the arrival of its left wing should render victory certain. Till the arrival of the Prussians, the battle was therefore purely defensive: it was a mere holding fast of ground, that, if successful, could not fail of leading to the most splendid results the moment the flank movement should take effect. It was a just and able strategical calculation. The defensive part which the British had to act did not altogether preclude offensive operations, as far as charges of cavalry and infantry may be so termed; but it precluded all attempts to follow up partial success.

It has often been asked, what the result would have been if the Prussians had not arrived! Questions of this nature may serve to amuse professional ingenuity, but the case itself was beyond the reach of contingencies. As we have before seen, the battle of Waterloo was fought, because, it was certain that the Prussians would arrive. The subterraneous fires of the earth might, no doubt, have rent part of the globe's surface asunder, and made a chasm between Wavre and Mont St. Jean, that should have arrested even Blücher himself. But Generals and Commanders of armies must not take such extreme possibilities into account; and no cause, or combination of causes, on which military operations can be fairly founded, could have prevented the arrival of the Prussian Army.

"But Marshal Grouchy should have interposed, or held them fast," say the upholders of Napoleon; and the assertion is worthy of such vacacious and enfeebled advocates.

We have seen, that at half-past eleven o'clock, on the 17th, Napoleon himself ordered Grouchy to go in pursuit of the Prussians; who, as the Marshal justly observed in reply, had got sixteen hours' start of him, and were already completely lost sight of\*. As the French troops had not expected to march on that day, it was past one o'clock before they were in motion, and Gerard's corps was not clear of the ground before three o'clock in the afternoon. All their hopes and wishes having made the Prussians retire on Namur, they first followed in that direction. By the time they found out their mistake, the rain, which continued to fall in torrents, from about two o'clock on the 17th, till eight o'clock on the morning of the 18th, had commenced; so that it was dark before they reached Gembloux, where they naturally halted for the night, in order that the columns might close up. From here Marshal Grouchy writes to the Emperor, and receives an answer dated from the farm of Coillau, at ten o'clock on the morning of the 18th †.

\* *Fragmenta Historique sur la Campagne de 1815; et relatifs à la Bataille de Waterloo.*—Paris, Nov. 1829. † *Ibid.*



"*L'Empereur me charge de vous prévenir,*" says the Major-General, "*qu'en ce moment il va faire attaquer l'armée Anglaise qui a pris position à Waterloo, près de la forêt de Soignis. Ainsi sa Majesté désire que vous dirigiez vos mouvements sur Wavre, afin de vous rapprocher de nous et de vous mettre en rapports d'opérations, et lier les communications,*" &c. &c.

In this letter there is not a single word about marching towards Mont St. Jean. On the contrary, Grouchy is positively ordered to proceed to Wavre, which is in a very different direction. At one o'clock, however, when it was found that the British were not to be so easily dealt with as had been expected, and that the Prussians had no intention of remaining idle, Napoleon sends different directions.

"*Du champ de bataille de Waterloo, le 18, à une heure après midi.*

"*Monsieur le Maréchal,*

"*Vous avez écrit ce matin, à deux heures, à l'Empereur, que vous marcheriez sur Sart-à-Walhoïn; donc votre projet était de vous porter à Corbair ou à Wavre: ce mouvement est conforme aux dispositions de S. M. qui vous ont été communiquées. Cependant l'Empereur m'ordonne de vous dire que vous devez toujours manœuvrer dans notre direction. C'est à vous à voir le point où nous sommes, pour vous régler en conséquence, et pour lier nos communications, ainsi que pour être toujours en mesure pour tomber sur quelques troupes ennemies qui chercheraient à inquiéter notre droite, et les écraser. En ce moment, la bataille est engagée sur la ligne de Waterloo; le centre de l'ennemi est à Mont-Saint-Jean: ainsi manœuvrez pour joindre notre droite.*

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"*P. S.—Une lettre qui vient d'être interceptée porte que le Général Bülow doit attaquer notre flanc. Nous croyons apercevoir ce corps sur les hauteurs de Saint-Lambert. Ainsi, ne perdez pas un instant pour vous rapprocher de nous, et pour écraser Bülow, que vous prendrez en flancant d'élite.*"

Now here the order in the P.S. is positive; let us see, therefore, how far it admitted of being obeyed, had it been sent and received early in the day; as it was, it only reached the Marshal at half-past four o'clock in the evening, when all support from him was entirely out of the question. Grouchy had marched, with his two corps from Gembloux early in the morning. Owing to the bad state of the roads, it was past eleven o'clock when they reached Sart-à-Walhoïn. While halting at this place they heard a heavy fire of artillery in the direction of Mont St. Jean, and General Gerard proposed to march in that direction, instead of continuing the movement on Wavre, which was "conforme aux dispositions de sa Majesté."

Grouchy has, of course, been attacked on all hands, for not following the advice: "This," say the men of science, "was the intention, if not the order of Napoleon; and, had it been followed, the destruction of the British and Prussian armies was inevitable." Let us have some talk with these learned Thebans; a very few words will, we suspect, settle the controversy. We have seen, in the first part of this article, that an army of 40,000 men requires, at least, eight hours to perform, in full order, and on average roads, a march of fifteen miles. When Grouchy arrived at Sart-à-Walhoïn, he had already performed a march of six miles, through very bad roads. From Sart-à-Walhoïn to Mont

St. Jean is upwards of twenty-three miles, (seven leagues and a half,) the roads being similar to those which retarded Blücher's march. At what time, then, would Grouchy have reached the field of battle, had he marched in that direction, either from Gembloux in the first instance, or from Sart-a-Valhoin when General Gerard gave the advice mentioned? Marching over ordinary roads, he might, if we make a moderate allowance only for the augmenting fatigues of the soldiers, have arrived about twelve o'clock at night, that is, many hours after the battle was decided. Marching over the extraordinary bad roads he must have traversed, he could not have reached the field before next morning. Blücher, who assuredly never lost time, required the best part of a day—say nine or ten hours—to bring his army from Wavre to the field of action, though he had only to perform a march of twelve miles (four leagues.) On what principle, then, are we to suppose that Marshal Grouchy, having the same, if not worse roads to traverse, could perform double the distance in less than double the time, which would have brought him to the field on the following morning. This is saying nothing of Thielman's corps, probably more than 20,000 strong, that was left on purpose to oppose the march of the French, and which did oppose them, when, late in the evening, Grouchy, having received Napoleon's letter already quoted, began to move in the direction of Mont St. Jean. The Prussians then instantly attacked the heads of his columns, and would, no doubt, have flanked and impeded the march had it been attempted at an earlier hour; and even to have defeated them would have required time. Blücher began the campaign with 110,000 effective men; he lost 12,000 at Ligny; and if we add to this 20,000 for stragglers and all the other casualties that result from a defeat—and we are purposely making an exaggerated allowance—it still leaves him 80,000 men on the morning of the 18th of June—a force it was utterly impossible for Grouchy to arrest; and it is pure and simple folly to suppose that any movement which it was in the power of this ill-used officer to execute could have changed the fate of the battle fought on the plains of Waterloo. But no folly and no falsehood is too gross for the defenders of Napoleon.

French writers say that Marshal Grouchy would have acted in a very different manner if he had not entirely forgotten the events of Ulm and Austerlitz. The gentlemen who make these assertions overlook the trifling circumstance that Marshal Mack and Marshal "Forward" were very different persons. What would have been the fate of Napoleon himself if, in 1801, Fort Bard had been defended as Hougoumont was defended; or if the Austrian cavalry, at Marengo, had been commanded as the sixth brigade of British cavalry was commanded at Waterloo?

Of the French attacks on the British position we have spoken. Of the preparations made to meet these onsets little need be said, as they were, from the nature of the combat, of a purely defensive nature. The conduct, as well as the employment of the cavalry, has been arraigned, and admits perhaps of being questioned; but we have left ourselves too little space to enter at length into the subject. As horsemen and swordsmen, the British cavalry everywhere proved themselves immeasurably superior to the French, though they fought under the erroneous impression, that against lancers and cuirassiers they were contending to disadvantage. That on many occasions they might have swept the ground

"L'Empereur me charge de vous prévenir," says the Major-General, "qu'en ce moment il va faire attaquer l'armée Anglaise qui a pris position à Waterloo, près de la forêt de Soignis. Ainsi sa Majesté desire que vous dirigiez vos mouvements sur Wavres, afin de vous rapprocher de nous et de vous mettre en rapports d'opérations, et lier les communications," &c. &c.

In this letter there is not a single word about marching towards Mont St. Jean. On the contrary, Grouchy is positively ordered to proceed to Wavre, which is in a very different direction. At one o'clock, however, when it was found that the British were not to be so easily dealt with as had been expected, and that the Prussians had no intention of remaining idle, Napoleon sends different directions.

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of the French *tirailleurs*; who inflicted so severe a loss on the infantry, seems also allowed. The charges made by the heavy brigade, under Ponsonby, and by the light brigade under Sir Hussey Vivian, produced results of the greatest magnitude. But the other brigades were reduced to mere skeletons, without having achieved any very perceptible object. It must be allowed, however, that they were very weak when compared to the enemy. If we say that there were 7000 British cavalry in the field, we rate the number at the highest. Except two squadrons of Brunswick hussars, and a brigade of Dutch carbineers, there were no other Allied cavalry present. This would, at the most, make 8000 men; and of these two brigades, Vandeleur's and Vivian's were away on the left, and took no share in the action till the last; whereas the French had, by their own accounts, 15,000 cavalry in action. Yet, notwithstanding these great odds, the British cavalry were masters of the field at the close of the battle.

Speaking after the event, we may now safely say, that Napoleon could not have driven the British from the ground, even if the Prussians had not arrived. Three brigades of British infantry, and one of the King's German Legion, had, except in the loss sustained by the 27th regiment, suffered comparatively little; many of the foreign corps of the second line had not been engaged; and after the arrival of Vivian and Vandeleur, the British cavalry were, as stated, masters of the field. Certain it is, that no effort of the French army could have driven the British from the wood, had they taken up a second position along the verges of the forest.

But supposing that Napoleon's last attack on the British had succeeded (and properly speaking, we may almost say that it was the only attack made after the defeat of Count d'Erlon's corps), could he still have faced the Prussians? Evidently not. No one unacquainted with war can form an idea of the state of weakness and disorganization into which even a victorious army is thrown by a severe day's action. The number of men absent from the ranks is incredible; and long-continued excitement has completely exhausted bodily strength and mental elasticity. Can it possibly be otherwise, when we recollect that soldiers are, after all, only men? And can a new adversary, falling upon such a soulless mass, fail of almost certain victory? Besides, Blücher arrived on the flank of the French army, not with a mere detachment, but with upwards of 50,000 men. Where were the means of resisting such a force to be found at that moment?

Of the British infantry it is almost impossible to speak in terms of sufficient praise. Young battalions, composed of soldiers who had never seen a shot fired, were reduced to the strength of companies, without even making a single step. On many points the men were forced to march over the mangled bodies of their comrades, and to fight on ground wet with the blood of the slain: officers, hurt to death, refused to leave the field; and mere boys were seen returning with bloody bayonets. The small number of troops who actually supported the British in this terrible battle is almost incredible\*. Yet, terrible as the

\* To give the reader a clear idea of the conduct of the troops, it may be as well to mention the numbers that actually bore the brunt of the action: a thus heavy task devolved on the 1st, 3d, and 5th divisions of infantry, consisting of sixteen British battalions, six battalions of the King's German Legion, and five Hanoverian batta-

battle certainly was, and trying as it was from its duration, there was, at no time or place, any fighting that in point of severity equalled the fighting of some of the sterner combats of the Peninsular war. There was nothing equal to Albuera, or to the storming of the Spanish fortresses, and to other actions that could be named.

Of the measure adopted towards the end of the day, of forming the infantry four deep, we have disapproved. It was diminishing their force by one half, as the two front ranks only can use their arms. For reserves and supports the number thus taken away was far too great; and they were, besides, placed in the very worst situation for this purpose. Liable to suffer without being able to act; sure to be entangled in any confusion that might happen in the front ranks; and unable to aid, except by filling up the casualties in their own immediate front. This formation was paying a sort of tribute to the ill-deserved fame of French columns; for no shock or contact takes place, or can take place, with modern infantry arms.

The negligent manner in which so many orders are said to have been delivered during this three days' war is a subject deserving of great attention. It shows how necessary it is to have a number of active, able, and intelligent staff-officers always at hand. And how are staff-officers appointed in the British army?

Even during this short and decisive campaign, Fortune, more than once, proved herself willing to smile upon her "spoilt and favoured child." But Napoleon knew not how to avail himself of her favours; and Fortune, like the rest of her sex, is never scorned with impunity. He first, by her aid, gained several hours' march on the Allies; then the order directing Blücher to proceed to Ligny went wrong. During the battle of the 16th, Count d'Albini's corps arrived by mere chance,

hans of Kilmansegge's brigade. Of the British battalions, the four under Sir Colin Halkett—30th, 33d, 69th, and 73d—were, from the first, very weak, and had besides suffered severely at Quatre-Bras. Colonel Ompteda's six battalions of the German Legion were also weak: none of the regiments of the Legion had been recruited after the peace of 1814; all the old men had been discharged; and four of the six battalions here mentioned had been engaged at Quatre-Bras; we may safely assert, therefore, that there was not one of the ten battalions under Halkett and Ompteda which mustered more than 400 men under arms on the morning of the battle; several had not even 300; and at the close of the day, some had not a hundred rank and file left: two battalions had little more than a guard round their colours. The seven battalions of the 5th division—1st, 28th, 32d, 42d, 79th, 92d, and 95th—were stronger, but were far from being complete corps. They had borne the brunt of the action on the 16th, and had sustained a heavy loss, so that they certainly could not average more than 500 each on the 18th: the 92d had not 300 effective. The four battalions of Guards, forming the 1st division, were the strongest in the army: but they had also suffered at Quatre-Bras; so that if we average them at 700 each, we shall certainly be rather above than below the mark. This would give a total of 10,300 British infantry; who, besides the Hanoverian brigade mentioned, were aided by three Nassau battalions that fought near the Guards, and by four battalions of Brunswick troops that, in the evening, came to the support of the 3d division. All these were young troops; and it was one of Kilmansegge's battalions that gave way in the afternoon, and was rallied by the Duke of Wellington in person. The Belgians, who were posted along with the 5th division, fled, as shown, at the first onset; and those who supported the centre never came into action. Best's Hanoverian brigade was also in support. As belonging to these troops may be counted 120 pieces of artillery; and the whole were aided by thirty-six squadrons of British cavalry. Yet this small force, of which the 10,000 British infantry formed the nerve and nucleus, sustained, on level ground and in open day, the fiercest onsets of an army that had so often vanquished a hundred thousand enemies in battle. What might not have been achieved with such soldiers had their tactics and training done justice to their high qualities?

as we have seen, on the most important point, and was marching directly down upon the rear of the Prussian army. Napoleon knew not how to profit by so wonderful a piece of good fortune. The goddess frowned, and the corps vanished. The heavy rain that fell from the evening of the 17th till the morning of the 18th delayed, for many hours, the arrival of the Prussian army. This chance was also lost to the French, for Napoleon remained inactive during the entire morning. French writers very gravely tell us that this delay was necessary, because the arms of the troops were wet. Were those of the British in better condition? We wonder none of Napoleon's historians thought of burnishing up the old French tale of Crescy, which would have us believe that the rain had injured the bow-strings of the French, and left those of the English in perfect good order. The two battles have many points of resemblance between each other; only, that the unerring shafts and well-wielded bills of our skilful ancestors told more quickly and effectually than the ill-aimed muskets of the unskilful moderns. Why the sons should, in this respect, have degenerated from the sires, is a question that posterity will ask with more than astonishment.

Except in the errors of the enemy, it cannot be said that the Allies derived any very direct aid from fortune; unless, indeed, we count as great good fortune that, in an army in which promotion is granted as in the British army, such men as Vivian, Ponsonby, Halkett, Colborne, Clinton, MacDonell, Ramsay, R.A. and others, happened to be placed on the very points where such men were wanted.

We cannot conclude this very imperfect attempt at a strategical examination of the campaign of Waterloo, without acknowledging the obligation we owe to the able statements of Sir Hussey Vivian, Major Gawler, Captain Kincaid, and Captain Pringle of the Royal Engineers. All these statements possess very high merit, and if we particularly specify the first and last, it is, perhaps, because the writers had, from their situation, greater advantages for observation than fell to the share of the other two.

We have, in these papers, spoken of the abilities of the French commanders in terms very much at variance with the opinion generally entertained on the subject. We shall probably be told that we are illiberal and prejudiced; and that we diminish the merit of the conquerors by undervaluing the conquered. To these accusations we answer, that we are writing neither panegyrics nor yet orations for liberal declaimers; but simply what we believe to be the truth. And, as to the British Army, their fame and character rank far too high to derive any additional lustre from a false and exaggerated estimate of the adversaries whom they conquered. We may, no doubt, be mistaken in our estimate of the talents of Napoleon and his Marshals; and it will be for those who differ from us to prove, if so inclined, the errors of our statements and the fallacy of our reasoning. But mere appeals to a ~~past~~ in times of revolution, and to victories gained with French arms, are easily met. Truth will, no doubt, have a hard battle to fight against long-received opinions, fostered by affected liberality, and constantly repeated by the thousands, who want the talents or shun the trouble of weighing evidence and analyzing events; but its light will break through the darkness at last.

*Regiments, Mortality, are just to all that pass away.*

## SEA-PORTS AND ARSENALS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

"I should be still  
Peering in maps for ports and roads,"—*Merchant of Venice*.

Good harbours, like good roads, facilitate communication, and are the means of spreading civilization, wealth, and prosperity: but they have an advantage above all this, inasmuch as they conduce directly to the preservation of human life—affording a refuge to the distressed, a place of protection to the unfortunate. The broad principles of common humanity, independently of political considerations, should stimulate us to advocate and encourage such improvements; and although schemes of this sort are too frequently enveloped in a mist of speculation and jobbing, still we feel it our duty, for the sake of "poor Jack," to distinguish those that promise to be pre-eminently useful. It is on this principle that we have endeavoured to place the neglected state of light-houses before the naval profession, showing, at the same time, how completely naval officers have been excluded from all participation in their control; and it is with these sentiments that we shall proceed to notice the scheme which has been again revived, after a lapse of some years, for converting Portland Roads into a harbour—the proposal for making an asylum port at the mouth of the Tees—and more particularly, the plan which has been projected for making a new harbour, close to the city of Edinburgh. But first, it may not be uninteresting to consider, how very much, of late years, the introduction of steam has changed the aspect of maritime affairs. The relative value of all harbours has been greatly affected by it, and now, instead of our arsenals being necessarily placed upon the coast, those which are situated at some distance up navigable rivers are far more secure, and equally easy of approach. Formerly, fleets lay for weeks at the Nore, waiting for a wind to carry them up the Thames or Medway, causing great expense and delay; whereas now, a few steamers, under almost all circumstances, will insure their arrival in one tide. By this means Chatham and Woolwich, though in the heart of the country, are become two of the most valuable military ports in the kingdom; and Sheerness, built on piles in the sea, on which so much money has been expended, and which presents one of the finest monuments of British enterprise and ingenuity, by the same means has lost much of its value.

It is to be regretted, exposed as it now is to a *coup de main* of the enemy, that the fortifications of Sheerness have been left, by a misplaced economy, in a completely unfinished state; for though the thirty-five miles of intricate channels by which it is approached may be said effectually to shelter it, by the removal of the buoys, from any attack by a large fleet of ships, still a fire-ship, with a steamer, might cause incalculable mischief, might destroy the sea-wall, burn the shipping, or set fire to the arsenal. The works of Sheerness are truly magnificent; the basin is 520 feet long by 320 wide, and is capable of accommodating sixteen line-of-battle ships.

Woolwich, which we have shown is now become doubly valuable, has been made the head-quarters of our steamers of war, although unfortunately, the great forge for the repair of the engines and boilers hap-



pens to be established in Portsmouth dock-yard. Still the advantages of Woolwich are great; it possesses a basin 400 feet long by 250 broad; and a new dock for first rates is advancing towards completion on a new principle at the western extremity. Besides its sheltered situation, the convenience of communication with the Admiralty is very great; coals are easily procured, and the proximity to the Ordnance depot is an advantage. To show the facility of steam-communication to this dock-yard, instances have been known of a steamer leaving Woolwich with one regiment, and returning from Cork with another in the short space of nine days. The French have established a complete steam dock-yard on the Loire, at the island of Indret: five steamers have been launched there, and six, of 160-horse power, are now constructing. At the end of this year their steam navy will consist of twenty-four vessels, with a power of 3,172 horses.

The great changes which must result from inland steam-communication will, no doubt, have their effect on the relative importance of our sea-ports, at the same time enhancing their general value. The Southampton Railway will raise that port greatly in the scale of commercial utility; and the Great Western Railroad which has been the means of again bringing Portland Breakwater under the notice of Parliament, is also likely to have a great effect, and brings us to consider, more at length, the subject of that great national undertaking.

Upon an inspection of the chart, every seaman will at once perceive, that by the addition of a stone reef or breakwater to the natural boundaries of Portland Roads, to project from the north-eastern part of the island in a north-eastern direction, a capacious harbour would be formed, affording great extent of shelter and facility of access in all winds and at all times of the tide. Should this breakwater, as is proposed, extend 12,000 feet into the sea, accommodation would be given to a large fleet. The Bay is entirely free from rocks; the holding-ground good, as the bottom is a tough blue clay, with a slight superstratum of sand and shells; and the depth of water averages from six to nine fathoms.

The narrowing of the British Channel, between Portland and the Caskets renders a port in this point very desirable; and both to ships entering the Channel, and to those outward bound, the advantage would be great. "In comparison," says the projector, "with the Downs or Portsmouth, the saving and facility of every duty and service, connected with the final despatch of a ship for sea, would be considerable, and the communication with London would be easy. An asylum would be afforded, more effectually than in any other port on the south-west coast, from the storms so frequently fatal to ships upon quitting the Downs and ports to the eastward, as well as to those which are bound up Channel. In regard to ships touching for orders, the superiority of a harbour at Portland over Cowes is manifest."

The importance of such a harbour with regard to Cherbourg would be inestimable. It is not without its value in reference to Brest, and more particularly now that steam has given such facility of aggression on a long extent of unprotected coast. With regard to Cherbourg and the force with which, in the event of war, we should have to mask it, every one naturally turns to Plymouth and its breakwater for security; but few have considered the insufficiency of the boasted breakwater, and

that it can only shelter sixteen line-of-battle ships, with a proportional number of frigates and sloops; whereas, the Breakwater of Cherbourg is calculated to protect forty-two line-of-battle ships, besides the necessary quantity of smaller vessels. The length of the breakwater is 4475 feet, that of the Digue 12,362, and the area of the anchorages which they respectively cover is nearly proportional. Indeed, it is admitted\* that the comparative value of the space and dimensions of the two works is as four to one in favour of Cherbourg. But to return to Portland.

"The upper stratum of Portland stone has not been deemed fit for architectural purposes, and, in order to procure the marketable stone, very large quantities of what is there termed the roche or cap stone have been taken from the quarries in masses, and very much encumber the island; in quantities sufficient, and quality proper to form the proposed breakwater. The materials, therefore, in a state of immediate use may be considered as already provided free of cost; and upon this supposition it will appear by the estimate made by persons who are ready to undertake the work on the terms specified, that the sum of 100,000*l.* would complete the undertaking, including a sufficient allowance for possible interruptions or accidents."

There are many points in the detail of this scheme to which there are objections; but on the whole it cannot but be considered as tending to the manifest advantage of the British seaman.

The two other schemes which we have to notice are the asylum port of Redcar and the great artificial port of Edinburgh, called Trinity Harbour; both are situated on the east coast of England; and from the threatening aspect of affairs in Europe, demand our anxious attention. The coalition of the Baltic powers, which a war with Russia inevitably entails, would unite a fleet of at least fifty line-of-battle ships, and that sea would become as one great arsenal. Within four days' sail from us, by the means of steam, in our present unprotected state, a horde of barbarians might be thrown upon our coasts before the fleet at the Naze, the nearest safe anchorage, could hear of their departure. And are we, then, blindly to neglect the means which are in our power to defend our eastern shores, and to shelter our wooden walls,—England's surest protection? When a cloud "compounded of all the materials of fury, havoc, and desolation," hung suspended over our heads, then should we rue the time when, instead of employing ourselves for the real security of the country, and the improvement of our coast, we had wasted the precious moments of peace in vain discussion and visionary reform.

Redcar is situated at the mouth of the Tees on the coast of Yorkshire, and nature seems to have intended it for a harbour, for a reef of rocks, or rather a mass of stone, projecting a mile into the sea, already forms a considerable portion of the proposed pier. A port of shelter has long been desired on this perilous and iron-bound coast, more particularly, as, in a case of danger, there is no place of refuge between Leith Roads and the Humber, a distance of 185 miles. The half-tide harbours of the Tyne, Stockton, Sunderland, Whitby, and Scarborough, are of little avail; as the wrecks, which annually strew the shores of Yorkshire, Durham, and Northumberland, sufficiently attest.

The projectors of this harbour—a plan of which can be seen in the pages of a respectable contemporary, the *Nautical Magazine*—propose to remunerate themselves, for the sum of money which they profess themselves ready to advance, by a grant of toll to be levied on passing ships, which they do not despair of obtaining from Government, in addition to the harbour-dues. Surely it would be better that the Government should at once advance the required amount, reserving to itself a right of supervision in the work. It is for the public benefit, and should be paid for out of the public purse.

With regard to the question of granting sums of money for the formation of harbours and other public undertakings, it is argued that in this country everything is done by, and should be left to private enterprise. But, although some of the finest works in England have been accomplished by this means, this principle must have a limit. The profits may not be immediate: the lives and fortunes to be protected—which, by the way, are taken very little into account by a speculating company—though beyond all price, may be few; and if the question is viewed in the light of a national defence, it is not to be expected that individuals will contribute. The arsenals of Portsmouth and Plymouth do not owe their existence to mercantile speculation; and lighthouses, which will be in future erected with the public money, it must be recollected, are far less important to the navigator than ports of refuge. Surely such a principle should not be allowed to stand in the way of projects advantageous to the country in general, but calculated to be inconceivably valuable to one of the most useful, though perhaps the least influential, classes of her subjects.

We now come to consider the proposed harbour of Trinity, which is so obviously useful as hardly to need our recommendation; and considering that the harbour of Leith is not only worthless but incapable of improvement, the only matter of surprise is, that it should not have been executed before. Independently of the benefit to the neighbouring capital, and the security which it will give to shipping, it has one great advantage, and which will, more than all, secure its success, which is this; that, unlike the preceding schemes, it requires neither money nor toll from Government. It will be constructed by a company, many of whom have already invested their money in shares; and such, it is expected, will be the increase of trade to Edinburgh, that the harbour-dues will more than compensate the proprietors.

The works, which will project into the sea at the same distance from the city as Leith, though half a mile to the eastward, will consist of a wet dock, containing 43 acres, which will be entered by a lock 200 feet in length, and 55 in width, of sufficient dimensions for a ship of the line; or steam-vessels of the first class. This entrance will be protected by a breakwater parallel to the channel of the Firth, 1100 feet long, founded in 11 feet water at low ebb of spring tides, and which, at the same time, with two check-piers built on arches, will secure an outer harbour, 900 feet long by 300 wide. The depth of water will be upwards of 11 feet in the outer harbour during low water of spring tides, and 29 feet at high water. Over the whole dock there will be a depth of 10 feet at low water, and 28 feet at high water. The bottom is mud, sand, and clay, and is consequently peculiarly adapted for the purpose

of driving piles for the foundations of the piers. Those who have ridden out a gale in Leith Roads will appreciate the advantages of such a harbour; under favourable circumstances the anchorage is wild and insecure, and few who have been there have not experienced the difficulty of communicating with the shore. From an attentive examination we fully agree with the high naval authority who has been consulted, that the proposed site is more eligible than either Granton or Caroline Park, whether we regard the actual situation, or the general interests of Edinburgh and the town of Leith.

With regard to commerce, Edinburgh has this peculiar advantage, that being situated at a short distance from the sea-side, the city is separated from the port; and thus, in the event of this harbour succeeding, she would have the benefit of a prosperous trade, and the energy of commercial activity, at the same time that she would be exempted from all the unpleasantness of a sea-port. Poor Jack's recreations are not unattended with noise, nor are his companions of the most select; besides, as Falstaff says, "There is a thing, which is known to many in our land by the name of pitch: which pitch, as ancient writers do report, doth defile."

To propose a scheme is to invite opposition. There is a principle in the lower grades of the human mind to resistance of novelty, and too often private interest steps in to the aid of prejudice. Fortunately, in the case of the scheme before us, the interest of the most enlightened city in the world is in question; ignorance and prejudice hide their diminished heads, and opposition can hardly be expected; and even should any other site offer a rival claim, we have the satisfaction of knowing that it is in the hands of such as are above all sordid views. All that is wanting, for the work to commence, is the consent of Parliament, and we heartily wish it success.

We shall conclude this paper with one suggestion: there is no man that walks the streets of this metropolis who is not struck with the manifest improvements which are daily taking place, not only in the great national structures, but in the ordinary thoroughfares of the town. As it is not generally understood how this is done, though the fact is most important, it may be interesting to our readers to know, that this system of constant improvement is effected by a Board of Commissioners, who have a particular fund, raised by public dues, placed in their hands for the purpose. Surely this principle, producing as it does such valuable results, might be extended to the improvement of our sea-ports.

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# EXTRACTS FROM MY LOG-BOOK.—MY FIRST TRIP.

BY FLEXIBLE GRUMMETT, F.R.S.

## No. IV.

"It is the God of nature who has implanted the love of liberty in the breast of every living being his power has created. But it is man alone, of all his creatures, that with knowledge aforethought boldly hazards his life to procure, or defend the blessings which freedom imparts. I blame not the citizen of the world to whom all countries and all people are alike,—if he is honest, I respect his motives and his views, but at the same time I must claim for myself an equal right to enjoy my warm affection for my kindred and my adherence to my country. Selfish, indeed, must that man be who merely values his own personal freedom, and looks with cold indifference upon attempts to subjugate the land in which he first drew the breath of life. "But," says the citizen of the world, "can that individual be really free who shackles his attachments to one particular spot?" I answer that the affections of man cannot be shackled, for it is freedom alone that gives them worth and enhances the enjoyment in the heart

"My country first, and then all human kind."

In my last paper I proved that to escape restraint my gallant boat's crew risked existence, but this was not the only spur to exertion they saw the British ensign flying—it spoke of home 'of relatives' of friends—and they ardently desired to have it once more waving above their heads, the proud emblem of England's best security. It was for this their blood was shed—it was for this the loud and animating cheer ascended to heaven's portal—it was through this noble feeling that worthy Joe Johnson was extended a lifeless corpse. Boy as I was I felt it, and in cherishing its influences imbibed a determined and fixed hostility to the enemies of my country and my king. Ever may the bright flag of England be the signal of our supremacy on the seas! Ever may our king be enthroned in the hearts of his people!—Hurrah!

My readers will remember that I closed my last by saying, "we were soon alongside the brig as the nearest vessel." On ascending her gangway (and being the only officer I took the lead), the seamen, observing the red stains upon my shirt, jumped over the side to proffer their assistance, and this was done purely from humanity and a regard for gallantry, for I had not the least vestige of a uniform about me. On the quarter-deck stood the captain and first-lieutenant, the rest were at their quarters. I took off my old woollen cap, and having given the usual salute, walked aft. "Well, my lad," said the captain—little, middle aged man, with a sharp penetrating eye, and limbs that seemed peculiarly formed for active service—"Well, my lad, you brought them off admirably, and so well do I honour your courage, that I will immediately rate you midshipman on my books if you will sail with me. What do you say to it?—the 'Blazeaway' is not a craft to be despised," and he cast a triumphant look of satisfaction over his beautiful vessel.

I bowed with all the politeness I could muster, and requested attention to the wounded, and that my brave old boatswain's mate should

have a seaman's burial. In the first part of my request, however, I had been already anticipated, for the wounded were then in the act of being carefully removed under the superintendence of the surgeon; and the latter part of it, I was assured, should be granted. I then commenced a short narrative of the occurrences that had taken place, and gave the names and armaments of the enemy's ships as well as the names and intended destinations of the prizes. The Captain, however, stopped me at the outset, examined my wounded neck, noticed the dressings on the cut in my head, and then ordered me to go with him to his cabin, where with his own hand he washed the blood away, and applied some lint steeped in a lineament that almost immediately assuaged the pain. A glass of weak wine and water cleared the cobwebs from my throat, and I went through my narrative to his entire satisfaction, but without revealing the rank I had held in the Indiaman.

"Poor boy," said he, "within a few months you have seen vicissitudes enough to last you for years. Are your parents alive?"

I answered that they were when I left England, and I hoped to enjoy the gratification of seeing them again at my return.

"Well, well, my lad, I hope so too," he quickly rejoined; "but what part of England do you hail from?"

I unhesitatingly told him, and also my name. "Why that beats bannacher hollow!" said he—"Surely you are not the son of my old friend, Peter Grummett, of Grummett Cottage, in ——?"

I assured him I was the heir-apparent to that worthy individual, who had spared no expense to fit me out as midshipman (for I felt my father's character for liberality was at stake).

At this moment the first-lieutenant put his head in at the cabin-door, and said, "The *Fortunée* has made the signal for all captains, Sir; the cutter is manned alongside, or will you have the Frenchman's pinnace, Sir?"

"Oh, the pinnace by all means, Mr. Tomkin," replied the Captain. "I must show his Lordship my young friend's prize; and, Mr. Grummett, you will accompany me. Steward! my dirks and cocked hat, for Lord Amelius must have everything full fig on duty."

I endeavoured to excuse myself on account of my dress, or rather undress; but the Captain good-humouredly insisted upon my going just as I was; and, besides the respect I bore for a Commander in his Majesty's Navy, I had too recently found a friend in that commander not to obey him.

On reaching the quarter-deck I observed a main hatchway grating was laid abaft, covered over with a boat's sail, above which was spread the union-jack, whilst the bulk which they concealed by its form plainly indicated to my mind that a corpse was extended before me, and that corpse, I conjectured, was none other than the mortal remains of the intrepid Joe Johnson. Nor was I wrong: for on lifting the sail, his well-remembered features, as they appeared in the last death-struggle met my view, and the moisture was fast rushing from my eyes, when the Captain's "Bear a hand, Mr. Grummett!" reminded me that it was etiquette for me to be in the boat before him; and dropping the corner of the sail I hastily descended the side. The boatswain's pipe immediately chirped loud and long, four boys handled the red ropes, and the Captain was instantly by my side. The coxswain waved his hand, and the pinnace shoved off till she was clear of the brig another wave, and

down dropped the oars together in the water; the bowmen tossed theirs for the moment, and then followed the example, and away we flew, the crew not a little pleased at having French timber under their feet. "She's a fine boat, Spindle," said the Captain; "and they brought her off gallantly."

"Yes, Sir," replied the coxswain, who had been addressed, "it was a bould thing, Sir; I never seed a much better since I was along with Lord Nelson off Toulon, and that, Sir, was in the year of our Lord Hango Domino one thousand seventeen hundred and ninety-three; but he was then only plain Captain Nelson in the old Eggs-and-bacon (Agamemnon), as we used to call her; he warn't even benighted then, Sir."

"Well, Spindle, sheer us alongside in style," said the Captain; "give her plenty of room to come round, and let the Fortunées see a taste of your quality, Spindle."

"I wull, Sir, I wull," returned the coxswain: "she shall have a reg'lar admiral's sheer, and Lord Amelia himself never shall have a better."

In a few minutes the coxswain's hand was thrown aloft, and the two bowmen tossed their oars, laid them in, and each stood erect forward with their boat-hooks poised perpendicularly in their hands. A long shrill piping was heard on board the frigate, as the pinnace came sweeping round; the coxswain again threw up his fin, and every oar was laid in together, whilst the boat was so correctly steered that her stern-sheets came immediately under the gangway steps, up which the Captain of the brig ascended, and then beckoned me to follow. I lost no time in attempting compliance; but before quitting the pinnace the boatswain again winded his call, and the side ropes, covered with red haize, were unshipped from their becketts, nor did the side-boys seem at all inclined to hand over any others. "Come up, Mr. Grummett," said the Captain of the brig, returning to the gangway; but seeing that the side-ropes were gone he threw over the end of the main clew garnet, and took a turn round a belaying pin, by which means I contrived to get on deck, where a scene presented itself of a truly laughable character. A short, stout, thick-set man, in an old uniform coat, a coloured silk handkerchief round his neck, and his legs cased in military boots, with large staving eyes, and his face as red as scarlet, was applying his foot to the unmentionable part of a young midshipman, who was scudding forward to escape his wrath, but was hotly pursued by the person I have described. "It is curious," thought I, "that the boatswain should presume to inflict such a chastisement on a quarter-deck officer." The stout old man, however, chased the youngster along the gangway across the fore-castle and back again along the other gangway to the quarter-deck, where he stopped completely out of breath, which as soon as he partially recovered, he exclaimed, "Now, Sir, remember—(puffing)—that whatever rating a man may have, he'll want—(puffing)—something to get up the side by, if it is only a rope-yarn." All this correction then was through me, or rather through the neglect of not seeing the white or common-use ropes shipped for me, but why the boatswain should be the punisher was a puzzler. "Captain Dashall," exclaimed he, blowing like a grampus, "I ought to apologize for my want of—(pu-u-ffe)—attention to you, but really, Sir, as you know—(pu-u-ffe)—these youngsters try one's—(pu-u-ffe)—patience beyond endurance." Then turning to

me—"I'm sorry, my lad—(puffe)—that so much neglect was shown you, for, you merited—(puff)—better treatment. But walk below, Captain Dashall; and Mr. Handsail," addressing, as I supposed, the first-lieutenant, "when Captain Rosewater comes on board, hand him down into the cabin. Captain Dashall, I wait upon you."

"Allow me, my lord"—(whew-ew, thought I)—"first of all to introduce my young friend to you: he was midshipman of one of the captured Indiamen, my Lord, and as you see, has met with but rough treatment." Then taking me by the hand, and presenting me; he continued—"Lord Beaumscratch, Mr. Grummett—Mr. Grummett, Lord Beaumscratch." My woollen cap was again removed, and I felt extremely awkward, more especially as I could twig the youngsters enjoying a grand quiz at my expense. Nevertheless, I endeavoured to acquit myself to the best of my ability, and was requested to follow the two naval heroes down below.

On entering the cabin I was assailed by two pampered but handsome French dogs, rather old, but with long silky hair and ears that swept the decks; whilst a third, apparently still more advanced in years, was *couchant* in a wicker-basket nearly filled with cotton-down, and arranged in delicate order. "Taisez vous donc, Mignon! Abah, Abah, Bel-laute!" said his lordship to his pets, and the animals immediately desisted barking to frisk round their indulgent master.

I was required to repeat all the particulars which I had previously made Captain Dashall acquainted with, and received some warm commendations from Lord Amelius at the conclusion. As far as my small knowledge of seamanship went, I described the state of the French squadron, and the condition of the prizes, together with the want of order on board the *Cocille*.

"Captain Rosewater, to wait on your lordship," said a lieutenant at the cabin-door, hat in hand, and the captain entered. He was rather below the middle stature, well made, *florid*—nay, even *roseate* complexion, (Reader, he painted,) stylishly dressed, and braced sharp up round the waist, (or *rather*, hove in *stays*.) "Lord Amelius Beaumscratch, I am your devoted," he simperingly said, at the same time tucking a neat gold-laced cocked hat under his arm—"Captain Dashall, your servant;" and then applying a quizzing-glass set in massive gold to his eye, he inspected me from head to toe.

"Captain Rosewater," said his lordship, "this young gentleman," pointing to me, which again drew down the scrutiny of the quizzing-glass, I say this young gentleman," with more emphasis, "has given us such information that I think it possible to recapture an Indiaman or two, if not one of the frigates—that is, supposing the duty we owe our sovereign animates every one alike. It is true the seventy-four is rather an ugly customer; but still, Sir, with proper zeal, and by cautious manoeuvring, we may lay an anchor to windward of him. What is the effective state of your ship, Sir?"

"I have ever considered, my lord, that obedience is the first test of duty," answered Captain Rosewater, flaunting a perfumed handkerchief to the great annoyance of Lord Amelius; "and therefore, my lord, where I lead my men *must* follow. Will your lordship, ha—ch?" offering a richly chased gold snuff-box to the old man's notice.

"No, sir, thank ye," replied his lordship contemptuously; but the pulverized particles catching his nostrils, he added sneezing, "Damn—



*shaw* your snuff, ~~shaw~~—I want no such ~~exh-ratchshaw~~—no such ~~ratchshaw~~—stimulants. Here, steward! Bagatelle! where the devil are you all, and be damned to ye?"

"Here, ma lor," replied a diminutive little fellow in clean milk-white trousers and buff banyan, with his hair as stiff as a Frisland hen, "here, ma lor, vat is your *plainir*?"

"The eau de Cologne, Bagatelle," said his lordship, "depechez vous!"

"Tout suit, ma lor!" exclaimed the obsequious valet, whilst Captain Rosewater looked proudly and stiffly as he played with an immense bullion tassel that hung suspended at the hilt of his regulation-sword. "Sorry to offend your lordship," he exclaimed, winking slyly at Dashall; and as Lord Amelius turned to receive the eau de Cologne, the mischievous creature contrived to drop some of his snuff on the nose of one of the dogs, who instantly commenced yelping and sneezing, to the still greater annoyance of the old man. "A little eau de Cologne for Mignon, Bagatelle," said Rosewater, with the most perfect coolness, which entirely threw Lord Amelius out of all gravity; and observing the valet about to comply with the request, he gave him a set in his stern that threw him off his balance, and down dropped Bagatelle upon the frightened animal, overturning the basket of cotton, and bringing all three of the brutes at him open-mouthed. At last the poor fellow got up, scratching his seat of honour, and knowing the choleric temper of his master, made a clear run for it out of the cabin, to the great amusement of Rosewater and Dashall, who indulged in a hearty laugh at the unfortunate valet's woe-begone phiz, in which they were soon joined by Lord Amelius himself.

At this moment the report of distant artillery was heard, and the first lieutenant again appeared at the cabin-door. "The enemy has re-opened her fire, my lord, upon the Blazeaway," said the officer, "and a light breeze is springing up from the south-west."

"The brig must *blaze away* in return," said his lordship; "in the meantime, make the signal to close."

"Ay, ay, my lord," replied the officer; "shall we lay the main-yard square, or keep her jogging?"

"Come to the wind on the starboard-tack, Mr. Handsail," answered his lordship; "keep the main-topsail aback, but let her have steerage way, and see the jib clear all for running up, and everything ready for making sail. What are the enemy about?"

"They have not yet got the wind, my lord, and are much the same as when you left the deck," said the lieutenant; "except that the boats have got alongside, and the nearest frigate's head has been towed round, but her shots fall short."

"The nearest frigate—" reiterated his lordship, "that is—"

"The Cleopatra, my lord," said I, "with the jury-bowsprit."

"Thank you, Mr. Grummett," said his lordship, whilst Captain Rosewater again took my altitude with his quizzing-glass, and laughingly said, "Grummett! Grummett! what a queer roundabout name; I suppose, my lord, you have all taken your *clurs* from him."

"Really, Captain Rosewater," exclaimed his lordship, "you are incorrigible. But let me request you to be serious on duty, whilst I point out to you what I conceive to be the most eligible mode of attacking the enemy, and any suggestions you may offer will meet with every

attention; and I trust that you, also, Captain Dashall, will give your free and candid opinion on the subject."

The two officers then attentively listened to the plan of Lord Amelius, after which each expressed himself relative to improvements on it; and though nothing could win Captain Rosewater from the extremes of foppery and fashion, yet I was much struck with the plain manly good sense that marked his suggestions—indicating a thorough knowledge of seamanship, and evincing the firmness of a brave and determined man.

It was proposed to try, by every practicable manoeuvre, to detach the frigates from the seventy-four, and whilst the *Fortunée* attacked the *Corneille*, the *Donkeyana* and the *Blazeaway* were to tackle the *Cleopatra*. If it was not possible to effect this, a dash was to be made at the prizes, and whilst the two frigates kept the French men-of-war in check, Captain Dashall was to board one of the Indiamen, and endeavour to bring her off.

"The enemy have caught the breeze, my lord," said the first lieutenant, "and have bore up, steering away north-east. The *Donkeyana* and the *Blazeaway* have closed."

"Very well, Mr. Handsail," said his lordship, "I shall be on deck directly." The lieutenant disappeared. "And now, gentlemen, I know you will second me in any attempt that may be made on the enemy; we must stick as close to them as a sucking-fish; your boats are ready—you will excuse ceremony."

"Not a word, my lord, on the subject," replied Captain Rosewater. "I detest ceremony—merely observing it for the sake of etiquette. Mignon," he continued, addressing the dog, "ma belle, voulez vous un petit pris de tabac ou eau de Cologne?"—Lord Amelius, your obedient—Dashall, I wish you would get me a piano-forte and some snuff out of *Lead n-hall*.—Mr. Grummett, may you never want a lanyard—Adieu, mes petit chiens—adieu!" and this strange compound quitted the cabin with a fantastic air that would have graced a French dancing-master.

"With your permission, my lord," said Captain Dashall, "I will take Mr. Grummett with me; his father is an old friend of mine, and I certainly should feel pleasure in showing attention to his son."

"As you please, Dashall," replied his lordship; "I hope you understand my instructions, and I know your zeal for the service will lead you to do all in your power to carry them into effect."

Captain Dashall bowed, and we withdrew to the quarter-deck, where I could not avoid observing the great order, cleanliness, and regularity which prevailed, when compared with what I had seen on board the *orneille*. There was nothing superfluous in her rigging; no lofty flying-kites to worry the topmen, and no unnecessary polished bolts of iron on deck to drag the half-muttered curse from those below. All as neat but ready at a moment's notice for active service; the officers seemed to be familiar and friendly with each other; the seamen looked contented and happy. Upon the *Fortunée's* lee-beam laid the *Donkeyana*—mast towering above mast, and sail over sail, up to moon-rakers, whilst her bright spindles aloft, and her bright everything below, glided in the rays of the sun, and dazzled the eyes to look at her. On the weather-quarter laid the *Blazeaway*, as beautiful a model as ever cut a wave, with every mast, yard, and sail in exact proportion, and her standing and running-rigging as taut as the strings of a fiddle.

Soon after we had moved off from the frigate the coxswain put a

note into my hand. At first I thought that there must be some mistake ; but on looking at the address it was plainly enough written, " To Mr. Grummett," and on being requested by Dashall to read it, I found the following words :—" The young gentlemen of the *Fortunée* request Mr. Grummett's acceptance of a few *duds*." " There's a trunk there, Sir,—in amidships, Sir," said the coxswain ; and when I got on board the brig I ascertained that it contained two good blue suits, half a dozen white shirts, all clean, and nearly new, half a dozen pairs of stockings, two pairs of shoes—in short, a regular outfit, even to cocked hat and dirk, all collected in a few minutes ; and never did my heart expand with more grateful feelings as I shed many tears of real delight on this kind and benevolent testimonial. I did not think it right, however, to accept of Captain Dashall's offer to become a midshipman in the brig, though I readily consented to remain with him till we reached England, when I could apply to my father for his consent to my entering the Royal Navy. The captain approved of my intentions, and informed me that he owed a debt of gratitude to my paternal grandfather, through whose interest he had obtained his first commission.

The enemy were now running away large, but not making any very rapid progress on account of the heavy sailing of the *Asia* ; the English squadron kept as close in pursuit as prudence would allow, for the seventy-four had taken her station in the rear of the others, and had run out two long 24-pounders abaft, from which she kept up an incessant firing, and was answered by the single mid-ship-gun from the saucy little *Blazeaway*, but neither doing any very material injury to the other.

About noon the *Fortunée* spoke the *Donkeyana* ; and in a few minutes afterwards the latter was under a crowd of canvass, and her course changed so as to allow of her running clear to get ahead of the enemy ; but this was observed by the seventy-four, who, after speaking the frigates, instantly made sail, and hauled up to intercept her progress. This was precisely the point at which Lord Amelius was aiming, and the *Fortunée* and the *Blazeaway* spread themselves out at a considerable distance from each other, for the purpose of catching any straggling cruiser to aid them in the attack.

No sooner, however, had the sun descended below the horizon than they again closed ; and the seventy-four being considerably out of gunshot, Lord Amelius determined to make a bold push to recapture the *Asia*, then some distance astern of the rest. It was about five bells in the first watch when his Lordship hailed us, and communicated his intentions. The night was beautifully clear, with a brisk breeze and smooth water. The *Corneille* was still without her mizen-mast, and consequently much disabled. The *Dryad* and the *Blazeaway* were very soon staggering under every stitch of canvas they could carry, and rapidly gaining upon the enemy, who made very little show of resistance. The frigates continuing their course, apparently unaware of our approach. The whole of the *Blazeaway's* crew were mustered by divisions, and as they stood toeing a line fore-and-aft along each side of the brig, dressed in white trousers and white frocks, the latter having a blue star upon both arms and another on the breast, with a broad leathern belt round the waist, supporting a well-tempered cutlass, a pistol, and a bayonet, they certainly had a very formidable appearance ; and the whole being strong, fine looking-men, gave sanguine expectations of success.

During the period of excitement the heart feels a proud exultation at witnessing such a spectacle, and not a thought is given as to the probable results of the conflict. Full of animation and determined resolution, the brave band, united in one common feeling of nature's brotherhood, stood firmly but silently, as their arms were examined by the officers, and the particular duty of each was pointed out. There were no pale and haggard features,—there was no semblance of disease,—but the warm blood of robust health flowed riotously through the veins, and a secret communion of spirit went from breast to breast, binding them in stronger resolves to stand by one another, even unto death. It was the first time I had beheld such preparations on board a man-of-war; and though somewhat accustomed to the noise and bustle of fighting, it was impossible for a lad like myself to look upon the *quiet* of such a scene, and the noble beings before him, without shuddering at the deed of blood in which they were about to engage.

It was near midnight when the *Asia* opened a fire of musketry from her poop, and the *Cleopatra* rounded-to for her support; but observing the approach of the *Fortunée*, she saluted the latter with a broadside that completely riddled her sails, which the *Fortunée*, hauling up within pistol shot, returned. The *Corneille* joined her companion, and they were soon hotly engaged.

In the mean time, our little craft dashed gallantly onward, ranging up on the larboard side of the *Indiaman*,—the men, with their cutlasses unsheathed, and tomahawks prepared, all ready to board. Not a voice was heard on our decks; for the few that were wounded suppressed the groans which agony would have enforced. We were now running a-head of the *Asia*, when the sonorous and deep voice of Captain Dashall exclaimed, "Hard a port the helm!" The tiller was instantly jammed hard over, and the glorious little vessel, prompt in obedience, flew round at its control. "Boarders away," resounded fore-and-aft, and the men who had hitherto stood almost motionless, suddenly filled the fore and main-rigging and the hammock-nettings; gripping their cutlasses more firmly, or waving them above their heads, in their eagerness for the fray. Then came a crashing of spars and a rending of sails,—and the next moment there was a concussion that shook every timber in the brig down to her very keel; and she lay broad upon the *Indiaman's* larboard bow. The shrill blast of a bugle was succeeded by a wild simultaneous shout, as the brave crew of the sloop-of-war, headed by their gallant captain, scrambled to the *Asia's* fore-castle, cutting down all before them.

Many attempts have been made to describe the boarding of an enemy; but as my naval readers who have been engaged in such affairs must well know even the most vivid description must fall far short of the reality. Indeed, the chivalrous nature of the enterprise produces such romantic and high-wrought enthusiasm, connected, at the same time, with the characteristic *diableries* of British men-of-war's men, that the best effort to give a just colouring to the picture must fail; and in numerous cases, if it *was* possible to be faithfully accurate, the uninitiated reader would suspect that the writer was exceeding the limits of credibility.

The Frenchmen, with their bristling bayonets, met the onset with determined resistance. Fire was streaming from the clashing cutlasses,—the musket sent forth its red death-dealing flame,—the tomahawks

descended with crashing energy on many a devoted head,—the crimson blood was spurting from the mangled wounds, staining both enemy and friend,—and many a daring tar, whose voice had joined the shout, and whose hand had cleft its way, lay extended on the deck a breathless corpse; whilst others, from whom the tide of existence was fast ebbing, still resolutely exerted their wasting strength to hurl destruction on the foe.

The Indiaman's fore-castle was cleared, but the booms and the waists presented a strong phalanx of men, far exceeding in numbers what might have been expected as a prize-crew; yet this did not deter the boarders from advancing; and throwing himself amongst the body, heedless of the thrusts that were directed towards him, or the many muzzles down whose bore he might have looked, Captain Dashall cheered his men and rushed to the encounter. The Frenchmen retreated: both waists were filled with the gallant crew of the brig, pressing close upon the flying enemy, when a lofty barrier was discovered thrown right across the fore part of the quarter-deck, and the next moment the discharge of an 18 pounder carronade, heavily loaded with langridge and musket-balls, swept down both friend and foe in one promiscuous heap. Then arose loud shrieks and yells of agony, that were answered with cheers of derision by the Frenchmen from behind their covert; and another report on the other side indicated that the same scene was acting there.

Captain Dashall and his men were compelled to retreat to the fore-castle; but oh, how his numbers had been thinned: of a hundred daring fellows, nearly one-half had fallen; and though the enemy had suffered more severely, as the dead upon the decks bore ample witness; yet, by the numerous voices that were heard from abaft, there still appeared to be a strong muster remaining.

A cheer,—a truly British cheer,—was now resounding from the poop, and Captain Dashall, supposing some of his crew had gained that part of the ship, again led his men, and passing along the booms, rushed aft to attack the barrier, formed of packages of hay that had been brought on board for the cattle, and some bales that had been hoisted up out of the hold, leaving a couple of port-holes, through which the carronades were pointed.

The barrier was surmounted,—the boarders plunged headlong on to the quarter-deck, which appeared to be deserted; but a heavy and destructive fire of musketry from the cuddy showed that the French had taken up a new position. About a dozen of the Blazeaways had got aft, outside the ship, and were in possession of the poop, demolishing the skylights for the purpose of jumping down amongst the enemy. Captain Dashall urged his men to the charge upon the cabin; but another 18-pounder carronade, loaded in the same manner as the others, was fired right through the bulkhead, and stretched several on the deck, never, by their own exertion, to rise again; and amongst them the truly brave and intrepid Dashall.

At this moment, whilst the smoke was thick about my eyes and the rattling of musketry was ringing in my ears, my arm was firmly grasped, and amidst the confusion that prevailed I recognized the person and voice of old Harvey. "It's of no manner o' use, Mr. Grummet," said the veteran, "to hold out again 'em. You and the men *must* surrender, for nearly the whole of the Corneille's ship's

company are on board : the man-of-war brig is already in their possession. I would not counsel you to strike, Sir, but it's impossible to resist,—there's not a chance left. "Look there, Mr. Grummet," he added, pointing out at the quarter-deck port, where, in the clear moon-light, I saw the brig a-beam of the Indiaman and the French colours above the English : in a few minutes afterwards I was again a prisoner.

The *Fortunée* behaved most gallantly, but the seventy-four approaching, she was compelled to haul off, though not before she had greatly crippled her opponents in their spars and rigging, besides killing and wounding nearly two-thirds of the men. But judge of my surprise when I understood from old Harvey that we had actually been caught in our own trap : the Captain of the seventy-four had seen through the trick of detaching him from the squadron, and directing the Captain of the *Cornelle* to send all the hands he could spare to the *Asia* to prepare defences, and resist the boarding either of the frigate or the brig, he made sail in chase. The frigates had seen us from the time of our making sail, and the *Asia* was purposely left astern as a decoy : how well they succeeded I have already shown.

On the first impulse nothing could be more natural for me than to suppose that my conduct would be visited with the severest punishment, although I felt that a brave enemy would applaud rather than condemn. But I had been more an instrument in the hands of others than acting upon any responsibility of my own ; and I was fully sensible of this, though our captors were not so : yet I determined to take as much as possible to myself, from a double feeling, arising out of pride on my own part, and a desire to screen the men on theirs.

Nothing could surpass the delight evinced by the Captain of the *Cornelle* when I again appeared on his quarter-deck, and he pointed to the vanquished brig ; but this was only momentary : he suddenly checked himself, and seizing my hand, he pressed it with energy, saying, "*Je suis bien aise de vous voir ;*" and I most firmly believed him.

The slaughter on board the frigates and the Indiamen had been very great ; and such was their damaged condition, that had the seventy-four been away, nothing could have saved them from being captured : as it was, they were many leagues from home, and British cruisers were flying about in all directions.

In the forenoon watch on the following morning, the French ships hoisted their ensigns half-peak up, and their pennants half-mast high, whilst the seventy-four, hauling to the wind, displayed an enormous white flag at the main, which was quickly answered by a corresponding flag on board the *Fortunée*, and the green barge that had chased us, when making our escape, was sent on board the Indiaman for the remains of the gallant *Dashall*. On her return alongside, the body was extended on flags in a midship on the thwarts,—the Union Jack of England was spread over it,—the French Captains took their stations abaft, with their heads uncovered,—a white flag was hoisted on a staff in the bows,—several boats took the barge in tow, whilst others formed a guard of honour, every one bearing a white flag ; and at the firing of a gun, which was answered by the men-of-war, a small band of music played the *Dead March*, and the procession moved off from the seventy-four towards the *Fortunée*.

The spectacle was grand, but melancholy ; the measured sweep of the

cars kept time to the slow and solemn strains of the music,—every head was uncovered, and the reports of the minute guns sounded heavily on the waters,—it was a tribute of the brave to the memory of the brave.

At first the *Fortunée* seemed suspicious of the proceedings, and very naturally showed but little disposition to trust to men who had so recently violated the sanctuary of a neutral port. But the facts of the case were soon made evident, and the British ships prepared to meet the confidence and generous conduct of the enemy. The boats of the frigates were instantly manned, and carrying the white flag in the bows, the two Captains and other officers advanced to meet the French flotilla. The frigates responded to the minute guns, the ensigns and pennants hung drooping from their unwonted places, whilst on both sides the seamen, bareheaded, crowded in the rigging of every vessel, to watch the issue of the meeting.

At length the boats were near enough to communicate, and Lord Amelius was promptly informed of the loss his country had sustained by the untimely decease of the gallant Dashall, whose mutilated body lay stretched beneath the proud flag of England. Lord Amelius ran alongside the barge, and the officers exchanged salutes, as the two British Captains entered the boat in which were the three French Captains. It was a curious and remarkable sight,—hostility had ceased, nay, even animosity had fled,—a friendly feeling of mutual regard prevailed, and the temporary bond of union bore the impress of the hand of death.

The corpse was uncovered, and all gazed on it in profound silence, which was suddenly broken by the appearance of a wounded seaman, who crept from beneath the thwarts, and folding his arms across his breast, took his seat near the dead man's head. His dress was saturated with blood, which rendered the livid hue of his face more unnaturally pale; the fire of his eye was quenched, the strength of his stout frame was changed to childish weakness,—but he shed no tear,—he breathed no sigh of regret, and the only words he uttered expressed a fervent wish that his spirit might follow that of his beloved master;—it was Spindle, the coxswain. How he had contrived to get into the barge and secrete himself was unknown; but it was conjectured that it had been connived at by the prize-master on board the *Indiaman*, who had witnessed the transaction, and respected the motive too much to prevent it.

But the closing scene arrived, and Lord Amelius, with that promptitude of feeling which generally marked his character, decided that the interment should take place where they then were. The proposition was made to the French officers, who felt the delicacy of the compliment, and gave their ready acquiescence. Wrapped in the ensigns of both countries, the body was securely enclosed in a boat's sail, to which several ballast-bags were attached, and whilst this was in progress, a fast-pulling boat hastened to the *Fortunée* for the frigate's chaplain.

Poor Spindle watched the proceedings with agonized attention, and though the soothing voice of kindness endeavoured to assuage his anguish, yet every effort was unavailing. At last a faint smile played upon his features, and a slight tinge of colour passed over the ashy paleness of his countenance. "My lord," said he, "I feel my anchor is coming home, and I—I wish the worthy clergyman was here. I'm saying I should like to hear him overhaul me a bit, and mayhap he might cast my head the right way, for it is but a sort of blind navigation for a

man as knows but little of the marks and beacons. Howsomever, 'tis only carrying on, and mayhap I may get close in the Captain's wake, and then—The cable is parting, my lord—bury me—bury me with—the Captain;—do, God for ever bless your lordship,—don't—pray, don't part us. I've neither chart, nor compass; no compass, for t'other world,—none; my lord—none; and my only chance—don't part us—my only chance—is to keep in his honour's wake."

"You shall not be parted, my brave fellow;" said Lord Amelius, emphatically, "and if you have any other request to make, rely upon it, as far as it is within my power, it shall be most religiously attended to."

"God bless your lordship," faintly uttered the dying seaman, as his decaying strength compelled him to rest his head upon the body of his late commander. "God bless you; I've known him from a boy, and larned him to,—but no matter. There's only one as 'll grieve for me,—only one. I'm casting, my lord,—but which way my head 'll go;—well, well;—I'll not slip my manhood afore the French, howsomever; but I loved him, my lord,—loved him,—and pleased I am that he has not left me far astarn."

The circumstances connected with the situation of the coxswain, and the attachment he bore to his late Captain, were explained to the French officers, and every one who witnessed the fading of existence could not avoid shedding those rich drops of tender sympathy which are doubly precious when flowing from bold and daring hearts.

"Have you any friend or relative in England to whom you would wish to send a communication?" inquired his lordship.

"It is too late, my lord," replied the seaman, "to say much. I have a sister's son,—a good youth, too; his father was killed in the year of our Lord,—but I forget the year; it was in Duncan's action with the Dutch; he died like a brave man, and Jack Spindle will not disgrace him in his last moments. If your lordship would look upon the boy a bit, it would take a taut strain from my heart."

"Where is he to be found?" inquired Lord Amelius; "if he is worthy care, I pledge my word he shall not want."

"God bless your lordship, again," said the tar, feebly, "I knew you would befriend him; his name is Thomas Mullion, and—my head is paying off. I'm saying, he's on board the *Magnamee*. Now, then, I—I die content."

"Thomas Mullion, on board the *Magnanime*," reiterated his lordship, as he wrote the name with a pencil in a small pocket-book; "and now, my good fellow, is there any thing else?" No answer was returned;—poor Spindle lay motionless; and silence reigned for several minutes, whilst his spirit passed away.

"He is gone, my lord," said the surgeon of the *Fortunée*, who had remained by him from his first appearance, and was now employed in closing the poor fellow's eyes; "there is nothing to prevent his earnest request being complied with, for no power on earth can reanimate his frame."

Thus assured, directions were given to prepare the remains of poor Spindle for burial, which was soon accomplished, and the body of the humble coxswain was extended by the side of his late superior: it gave the moral—"Death levels all distinctions."

By the time all was in readiness, the chaplain, arrayed in his canon-



cals, had reached the barge, and shortly afterwards commenced reading the service for the dead. It was a strange, but solemn scene; even the foppery of Captain Rosewater was laid aside, as the voice of the reverend minister was heard repeating those beautiful and consolatory passages which direct the mind to an hereafter, under the sure and certain hope of a blessed immortality of light and life and peace. After the words, "Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God to take unto himself the souls of our dear brethren here departed, we therefore commit their bodies to the deep," &c.,—the clergyman ceased, and the band played a funeral dirge, as the Captains of the two hostile nations raised the dead from the thwarts, and gently consigned them to their ocean grave; the waters closed over their heads, and then rolled on as smooth as ever; the music stopped, the chaplain continued the service to the end, and for several minutes afterwards the audience remained unmoved, whilst the quivering lips and the fixed eye afforded certain indications of secret prayer amongst the English; the French, more openly, crossed themselves, and offered up their petitions aloud.

The ceremony ended, the Captains in the barge conferred together a few minutes in unexpressed amity, and the other officers in their several boats followed the example of their superiors. The incidents that had recently occurred, the merits of their respective ships, the probable chances of getting to France, and other subjects, were discussed with politeness and good humour.

At length the two English Captains quitted the French barge, and embarked in their own boats; it was a signal for all communications to cease, and the several officers closed with their respective commanders; a parting salutation was made; and each party returned to their ships, once more to be opponents and enemies.

It was gratifying to me to hear from the Captain of the *Corneille*, that Lord Amelius had made particular inquiries respecting so humble an individual as myself, and had earnestly recommended me to his especial care,—a favour that I soon felt the effects of, by having all the clothes that were given me by the midshipmen of the *Fortunée* safely returned, and other acts of kindness, which I shall always bear in grateful remembrance.

It is hardly necessary for me to say how deeply I deplored the loss of a friend so recently found; but I may observe, that the grief I endured swallowed up the feelings of distress I should have otherwise experienced at my own misfortunes. Of one thing, however, I was satisfied,—that the kind-hearted Lord Amelius would immediately reply to any inquiries my parents should make relative to my situation; and I must acknowledge there was no small portion of pride and pleasure in my breast, when I contemplated that the affair which had taken place would be made public in England; and certainly I had no reason to be ashamed of the part I had borne in it.

But it is time to return to other matters. The white flags no longer fluttered in the breeze,—the national ensigns were hoisted on both sides for about half an hour, as emblems of defiance, and the gallant ships resumed their way.

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## SKETCHES OF THE CAPE.

## No. III.

"I hear a lion in the lobby roar ;  
 Say, Mr. Speaker, shall we shut the door,  
 And keep him out ? or shall we let him in,  
 To try if we can turn him out again ?"

At Fort Beaufort one experiences, in a remarkable degree, the very great, though gradual difference of climate between the summer and the winter, which I have mentioned as characterising also the vicinity of Cape Town. While the winters are rendered delightful and invigorating by the happy union of sunshine and cool or even cold weather, with just enough rain to spread a carpet of verdure over the country and enrich the luxuriance of the evergreen copses, the summer heats are great, and the grass on the embrowned plains and parched hills becomes as dry and easily ignited as tinder ; so that sparks falling from the pipes of the Hottentots, or blown away from the remaining embers of the fires kindled by them in travelling, quickly communicate, and set fire to considerable tracts of country, which continue burning, sometimes for hours, sometimes for days, in fact, till the conflagration is extinguished by a heavy fall of rain, or arrested by meeting in its course a barrier of the thick and succulent shrubs. One sees their traces in the wide deep-brown patches, lying naked amid surrounding slopes of yellow hay, strewed with cinders and charred twigs of heaths or young mimosas, or else tinged with a fresh green, where the young grass begins to sprout richly from the fertilized surface, and generally bounded by the shrubbery, where a girdle of bushes, drooping and scorched into a sickly brown, denote the victims that have stood between the rest and the devouring element.

The progress of these fires is curious to watch. A straight or irregular, but connected, line of little flames goes steadily on in the wind's eye, fed by the overhanging grass that bends to the current of air, sending up a chain of little columns of smoke, which unite in an opaque screen, and drift away in a broad canopy of solid-looking dull vapour. At night they produce a beautiful effect, lighting up the atmosphere above and around them with a lurid red, and frequently so numerous, that one might fancy their long scattered lines on the sides of the hills to be the watch-fires of hostile bands.

During the continuance of the drought, the valleys or standing pools of water (generally the only dependence of the cattle, and sometimes of the farmer) become dried up or evaporated to a thick and noisome puddle of scarcely liquid filth ; and when this continues long the cattle turn blind or even die, unless the boer removes with his household and herds to a temporary residence on the banks of some river. As the heat increases, thunder-storms become frequent ; and during a period of six weeks or more, few days pass in which the clouds do not begin to rise around the horizon, or in some quarter, about twelve o'clock or a little later, and slowly spread in a lowering grey veil above. Faint distant gleams precede the gradually more vivid and brilliant flashes of lightning, which are soon accompanied by remote mutterings, that deepen as the day wears on into louder murmurs and bellowing peals of

thunder. Beneath the still, melancholy, colourless grey expanse dark streaks hang in the distance, while overhead murky broken masses of clouds and fantastic fleecy wreaths sail up to the zenith. The dazzling flashes and sharply-defined zigzag lines, down which a continued stream of intense fire seems to run, piercing the entrails of earth, increase in brilliancy, and anon longer threads of white flame play fitfully nearer, while occasional crashes of tremendous din interrupt the dead pauses between the intervals of the rolling peals and loud echoes of the mountains. There is a passage in "Tom Cringle's Log," which approaches the nearest of any description I know to giving an idea of the sublime and terrific sound of the report instantaneously accompanying the blinding flash, where, speaking of a thunder-storm in Jamaica, he says "The sound of the thunder was a sharp, ear-piercing crash, as if the whole vault of heaven had been made of glass, and shivered at a blow;" so utterly unearthly is its loudness, yet so ringing and sharp its tone. These storms were generally attended by heavy rain, but often only in the distant hills. When it extended to the lower grounds, one could see it driving rapidly on in a solid white mass, preceded by violent eddies and minor tornadoes, which whirled the sand and branches of trees aloft in the air; and when it reached you, you might have thought that the bottom of some vast lake in the upper regions had given way; with such resistless violence did the broad sheets of water come down, deluging the country to the depth of two or three inches, which yet the thirsty soil quickly drank in. When it grew dark, the brilliancy of the flashes was most dazzling, and the whole country to the horizon would stand forth distinct as in the meridian blaze of the sun, but tinged with the variously-coloured light. These commotions of the elements generally die away in the distance about nine or ten o'clock; but the yellow gleams of lightning are seen much longer, and often continue visible through the greater part of the night.

It has been already observed that the regular "commandos" against the Caffres have been latterly discontinued, but only within the last five years. In 1827 (as well as I can recollect) one took place, in which Lieut. W., commanding a party of the Cape Corps, went by appointment to meet and wait for the Commandant of Castraria, in a valley about sixty miles to the eastward of the colonial frontier line. The party fell in with several lions, and one or two young ones were killed. This circumstance gave rise to the project of a "lion-hunt" in that uninhabited district; and a party of four soon after went out for some days, and succeeded in killing some. Since that time they have taken place every year, starting from Fort Beaufort; and the preparations for them, the anticipations of the sport, and the reminiscences of the various occurrences and adventures of former similar expeditions, afford a subject for keen interest and animating conversation at the post for a considerable time previous to the start.

The principal management and lead in these parties is vested, by a sort of prescriptive right, founded on their practised experience and skill in the noble sport, in three gentlemen, who are (without a pun) the A. B. C. of lion-hunting. The names of Major C., Capt. A., and Mr. B., a resident for some years back at Fort Beaufort, are so well known to the colony, that I trust they will excuse my alluding to them so openly. Indeed to attempt a detailed description of the amusement

without particularising them, would rival the performance of "Hamlet, leaving out, by particular desire, the part of the Prince of Denmark."

Conducted in its present form, there are various conveniences requisite for an expedition of this kind, such as waggons and oxen, Hottentot servants, &c., which these gentlemen possess in their establishments, in addition to the advantages already mentioned, and that of being near to the scene of operations. As the parties do not admit of many additional guns, it is a matter of no little favour to be enrolled among the select few; and with the requisite qualifications of a quick eye and steady hand, a good double-barrelled fowling-piece, of as large bore as can be conveniently carried, will be found the best weapon, superior to a rifle in lightness and ease in loading, and quite as certain in throwing ball for the quick sudden shots required, besides the obvious advantage of a second shot. As the best method of giving a correct idea of the style of the thing, I shall attempt a description of a lion-hunt at which I "assisted" (to use a Gallicism) in March, 1833, the scenes and occurrences of which made a vivid impression on me at the time.

Four other officers besides myself were invited to join the party, which was the largest that had ever gone out. We were to be absent for ten days, and the Commandant and another officer were to join us on the ground for a couple of days. The fortnight preceding our departure was employed in seeing that the waggons were in perfect repair, and choosing teams of the fattest and strongest oxen, and in perfecting the condition of the steels intended for our own riding and for our servants; besides laying in ample store of powder and balls, grain for the horses, and finally *materiel* for the mess, wherein large supplies of claret, sherry, and malt, were not forgotten among the innumerable items. Some cows and sheep were also purchased; and two days before that appointed for our start, the four waggons (an additional one having been hired by us for the trip) were duly packed with their multifarious loads of tents and bottles, beds, trunks, and gun-cases, canteens, claret-cases, and sacks of barley, which were piled amicably together up to the very roof of their white canvass tilts. The next day the waggons, having to take a circuitous road through the mountains, were sent off under an escort of some of our servants; and having watched them till the sharp crack of the long whips alone announced that they were getting on "all right," after the turn of the road through the "Poort" concealed them, we lounged about the post till the arrival of those who joined from Grahamstown; and the jovial party at mess that night made the walls ring.

Early the next morning the cavalcade of the remaining servants and Hottentots with the led horses, started, followed in two hours by their masters on horseback, accompanied part of the way by some others from the post; and no doubt making a brave and goodly appearance, as, gleaming in the broad sunshine, with our white shooting jackets and leather trousers, one solitary "rasée" black beaver distinguished amid a cluster of broad-brimmed white hats, nodding with ostrich feathers to keep off the flies, we wound slowly through the scattered shrubbery over the plain leading to a half-worn rugged path up a steep rocky hill, which made the horses blow a little. A long ride over stony mountains dotted with the thorny mimosas and other trees, by tracks invisible except to the leaders and the Hottentots, brought us in sight of the

halting-place for the night, just as the sun was darting forth from behind a curtain of heavy crimson-fringed clouds his farewell beams, which tinged the rocky summits of the hills with a warm roseate hue, while the valley to which we were descending lay dark in the shade of evening. Our waggons were already there, the tents pitched, and oxen loose grazing. Little was unpacked that night; but after disqualifying some bottles for accompanying us farther we turned in; those who were in that happy mood to pique themselves on being particularly careful, previously taking a last look at their horses, who were quietly standing in their clothing, tied up in squads, under the shelter of thick bushes, while some of the Hottentots were still sitting round the red fire of dry sticks, eating and chattering.

We started early the next morning, and winding through a long rich valley, where a few Hottentots cultivate little scattered patches allotted to them here on the very verge of the Caffre territory, we crossed a steep, narrow spit of hill, and halted for breakfast at the foot of a tremendous long spur, running down from a lofty mountainous chain over which it offered the only approach. "Ilic labor, hoc opus"—our toil was but commencing. Far as we could see upwards the ascent continued; and during our halt various bets were laid as to the chances of precedence among the waggons surmounting it, and reaching the top in safety. The two first started, and pushed up slowly but determinedly; but in a deep watercourse crossing the road at the very foot of the ascent, the third stuck fast, and vain was every effort to move it. Most of the party had gone on after the first waggons, but I and the owner of the distressed one, after standing by for some time contemplating the exertions of the indelatigable Hottentots, rode slowly up a part of the way, when we dismounted and sat down, anxiously awaiting the result, which threatened to delay at least, if not spoil our expedition. The track-touw, (a long plaited rope of hide,) which is secured to all the yokes, and by which alone the waggon is dragged, broke repeatedly; and at last the oxen, terrified and sulky, would not draw, in spite of all the shouts of the Hottentots and tremendous blows of the clanging whip. After two hours of fruitless toil, the team of the fourth waggon, all this time detained in the narrow pass behind, was put to in addition, and after a few unsuccessful attempts at last moved it, and to our great joy dragged it fairly out.

We waited to see no more, but went on after our companions, and in due time arrived at the encampment, seated in a deep dell under two savage craggy mountains, whose frowning peaks rose stern and menacing amid a rack of gloomy thunder-clouds. Away to our right rose in the distance one of those immense masses of tabular rock, so commonly seen among the mountains of South Africa. This one is called "Gaika's hill," and is a very distinguished landmark in that tract of country, which consists principally of long undulating ridges, covered with rank pasture, which the Dutch colonists call "zutfire-zeldt." Here, while the tents were pitched, and the arrival of the two waggons waited for, we amused ourselves in firing ball. Our target was a gnu's skull, which lay beside the little stream, a relic of some savage feast, and the first visible sign of our approach to the resort of the herds of game which are always followed by the lions. The waggons at last made their appearance, and the creaking and rumbling of their wheels,

and the occasional reports of the whip, were succeeded by comparative silence, or a confused murmur of voices, relating how it took both teams united to drag each of the heavy waggons up the long hill in turn. The usual bustle of unpacking commenced, and we shot on, or rambled through the long grass.

By the time that preparations for dinner were in a forward state, the night had gathered its tempests, and heavy rain was falling, accompanied by rattling volleys of heaven's piercing musketry, reverberating and echoed among the naked crags high up. The horses were driven in, fed, and made fast to the rear of the waggons; and soon after the oxen, with the usual scene of driving, crowding, dodging to get hold of the thongs about their immense horns, &c., were duly secured to the wheels, where they stood for the night, or lay huddled together steaming under the heavy shower. Our party assembled in the mess tent, not the less noisy for the stunning thunder-peals and continual sheets of lightning, which, glaring brightly, threw the interior of the tent, in spite of the candles, into apparent darkness, while behind the black figures of its inmates, the outside was lighted up for minutes together most brilliantly; nor for the want of the still unpacked plates and forks. With boxes and canteens for tables and seats, and an amicable sharing of the motley platters and goblets, we kept it up (that is, some few—one or two had retired *non compotes* before) long after the night had resumed its quiet solemnity.

I shall never forget the two singular little creatures who served and cleared away that night, and who were from thenceforth appointed by acclamation to the sole superintendence and attendance of the mess-tent. Illustrious "Umtata" and immortal "Donald"! how shall I convey an adequate conception of your merits, unique and incomparable pair—

"Ambo florentes ætatis, Arcades ambo."

'Umtata was a young Mantatée, (a nation resembling the Caffres, but even blacker,) who had been brought away when almost an infant along with one or two others, by a commando then in the country, and had fallen to the possession of Capt. A., who, by constant drilling, had formed him into a most active smart little valet, butler, and factotum, of twelve years old; and 'Umtata's entreaties not to be left behind had obtained him leave to accompany his master's waggon; and now he seemed at the summit of felicity, gliding about to shift plates and glasses, stammering his cheerful "Y'-y'-y'-ya, sir," and watching Capt. A. with his large lustrous eyes, and mouth widely displaying his ivory teeth, and little woolly black head, set off by his clean white cotton jacket, altogether contrasting strongly with the pale, dirty yellow complexion, the small sleepy eyes, and diminutive features of his companion Donald, who was much smaller and slighter, though many years his senior. Donald was a Bushman, and one of the smallest specimens of that pigmy race. Though now full-grown, being near twenty years old, his stature and slight figure, and his small beautifully-formed hands and feet, were those of a child of eight or nine years at most. A broad bald patch on one side, gave an additionally singular appearance to his head, which, like that of all the Bushmen, was devoid of anything like hair, but dotted over with small pea-like knots of black wool

growing at considerable intervals, in regular transverse lines, over the smooth, yellow skin\*. A most singular creature was little Donald: detesting the inside of a house (like all of his tribe, and indeed the Hottentots too), an attempt to confine him to it was sure to make him run away for days; in fact, Donald had given leg-bail, some two or three years before, to his rightful master, who was at this time living at a considerable distance, and, as I accidentally heard afterwards, when riding down to Cape Town, imagined that he had escaped to his own people. In ordinary, Donald sauntered about the post with a diminutive bow and arrows of his own manufacture, shooting small birds, or took out the dogs for exercise; but his delight and ambition was, mounted on a tall, raw-boned horse, to carry a second gun, and attend his master when out shooting. He had the eye of a hawk; and his word was without appeal in all disputed points about the species of any object too distant to be clearly made out. This night the two urchins, after our revel was over, assisted—in my conscience I believe conducted—their masters to bed; and soundly we all slept.

On the following morning the repacking of waggons, and issuing various necessary orders about the arrangement of the tents and the appointment of the spot for encamping, where the sportsmen, who were shortly to separate from the waggons, should rejoin them in the evening, detained us till past 8 o'clock, when we rode off, at first along the waggon track, more deeply worn than we expected to find it; but, after crossing a clear rocky stream, of most inviting appearance to anglers, we diverged to the left up a stiff ascent, from the top of which spread a long plain, dipping suddenly about two miles off, where the little river came round with a long sweep. We were accompanied by two dogs, one a favourite pointer belonging to Capt. A.; the other a great mongrel hound, as large as a Newfoundland dog, which had been employed in former hunts.

Scattering a very little, we rode slowly for a considerable distance over a deeply undulating country, covered with a short olive-coloured pasturage, except in the bottoms of the winding hollows, where grass of a dark rich green denoted a moister soil, and in the principal of which long belts or occasional patches of lofty reeds fringed the narrow channels of little streams or the chain of stagnant pools that marked where streams were in winter, while masses of rock peeped out from the steeper banks. We had seen nothing but a solitary roebuck, and a single ostrich that ran away at our approach, his white plumes floating in the gentle breeze. The Hottentots with keen eyes scanned all the country around; and at last, still moving on, we saw on a hill about three-quarters of a mile a-head, eight or nine dark spots, easily distinguished on the monotonous expanse of russet sward. "Quaggas;" as we advanced they retreated over the brow; and when we arrived at the top were seen at a similar distance cantering heavily over the summit of the next ridge. Tired of our blank morning's work, we pushed on, and rising the next ridge, saw also one or two scattered gnus, easily distinguished by their lighter gallop and playful antics. We now dismounted to relieve our horses; and after a short halt again resumed

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\* This peculiarity is not confined to the Bushmen; the Hottentots and Caffres' heads are similarly adorned; but in the latter the little balls grow irregularly all over the head.

our slow search, still seeing but a few scattered game in the distance. As we advanced the country gradually rose in a succession of long wave-like but immense ridges towards an irregularly tabular mountain of rocks, about two miles long from the southern side, where it was more lofty and perpendicular, to the northern extremity, which terminated in a sudden cleft, and then a perfectly pyramidal hill. It is called the Winfogel Berg, and is a most striking and peculiar feature in the country; its deeply cleft and fissured sides, feathered with thick bushes about the base of the cliffs, looking in the distance like a gigantic battlemented wall clustered with ivy.

A herd of some thirty gnus, old and young, were descried grazing in a valley beneath us; and eager for a nearer view, some of the younger hands made a circuit to get below them, while two of us quietly rode to the brow of the hill, there somewhat steep; and as the alarmed herd swept by, we had a beautiful view of their graceful forms, which they displayed in various wheels and curvettings, with their heads down, and long silvery tails switching and streaming in the wind; but the few shots fired at them were ineffectual. Re-loading, we overtook the leaders of the party, whose previously sanguine hopes of sport were beginning to be damped by the extreme scarcity of game. The country we had passed over they had formerly found alive with wild animals, and they had pointed out in our progress the scenes of various rencontres with lions. The unpleasant recollection of the too well-worn appearance of the road coincided with the present deserted scene in exciting our fears that the frequent visits of the boers and Hottentots from the Kat River had driven away the herds of antelopes, &c., and consequently the lions, to other yet undisturbed regions farther north. The sky, which, in the earlier part of the morning, had been brilliantly clear and sunny, had gradually filled with grey bright-edged clouds, which still were rising and concentrating from every quarter; and with hopes equally overcast, we resumed our leisurely climbing of the hilly ridges, while the younger sportsmen still turned at times to gaze at some distant speck, denoting a staggering individual of the (to him) new and interesting denizens of the waste.

We had gained the summit of a considerable eminence, and nought but a few scattered spring-bucks and quaggas were visible over the widely-extending slopes. It was about mid-day, and by this time a heavy cinereous line of clouds which had been hanging like a pall over the dreary "Winfogel Berg," deepening its grey wall of crags into an inkly hue, was gradually but rapidly approaching, and seeming to attract other dark wisps of vapour. A sombre stillness pervaded the air, and occasional red gleams and flickering threads of light played about the hill, among whose summits the coming storm announced itself in angry peals, while our exposed situation on this elevation, destitute of a single shrub or plant three inches high, rendered the approaching deluge no joke.

We resolved to descend to the valley, where there was a large pool of water, and unsaddle our horses for half an hour. As we moved on for this purpose in no very compact order, happening to drop behind, I observed two of the Hottentots riding in the rear alongside of each other, conversing in a whisper, and with their eyes steadily fixed on some distant point in the hollow below. After a long, silent, and intent



gaze, their eyes met, as they simultaneously looked up as if to read each other's thoughts, and one said in a low, cautious tone in Dutch, "They are lions." The other thought them too dark, and both renewed their earnest scrutiny of the suspected objects with greater eagerness, and soon with symptoms (but in silence) of mutual understanding.

Riding up to Major C, I informed him that the men undoubtedly saw lions, and the intelligence caused an instant halt. While he and Captain A strained their eyes to make out the various indistinct objects, the two Hottentots coming up, made in decided and animated voices the cheering announcement of "Lions below!" and pointed to two brownish objects now beginning to be in motion in the dark green bottom of the narrow valley. A short examination left no doubts of the joyful fact, and after a hasty exhortation to keep together, and to pull up and dismount at once on receiving the word from Captain A, we grasped our double-barrels, and gave the spur to our steeds to overtake the chase, who were soon out of the long grass, and going off up the opposite slope. Captain A's cheer "Tally ho!" was shouted loudly as we galloped down the brow, cheering to bring them to, when from the same rushy bottom emerged two others, going off to the right, and for them we immediately rode, and quickly swept through the firm, though rank grassy hollow. As we were fast gaining on them up the rise, they suddenly swung round in succession, like two cutters suddenly letting go anchor while carrying a press of canvass off the wind, and there they lay couched, two lionesses seemingly, with heads erect, and glaring eyes, and jaws half opening, and swinging tails.

Captain A warning us to be cool and steady, or else there would be mischief, (as an encounter with two at once is dangerous, from the chance of one breaking in while the other receives all or most of the shots,) directed us rather to the left, that we might gain equality of ground, and keeping a wary eye on the nearest, he said quickly, as we came within about sixty paces of her, "Let's dismount now, and be smart, or she'll be in upon us before we know where we are—she looks d—d savage." There was an immediate halt and dismounting. Two seconds sufficed for Captain A and myself to stand "ready," gun in hand, as our horses stood unheld, but about a minute elapsed before the servants (except three who carried second guns) had secured the reins of all the steeds; and after a rapid glance at our locks and copper caps, we advanced in a line at about two paces' distance from each other, the servants in our rear.

The scene was now magnificently grand and exciting. Broad sheets of lightning flashed from every part of the heavens; heavy drops were falling, and a general gloomy mist half veiled the hills, but unheeded, for every eye was fixed on one spot, where the noble savage lay facing us, with a stern countenance; her wide, round, yellow eyes, with small jet-black pupils glaring fiercely, and her massy fore-paws half raising from the turf her milk white chest and throat. She lashed the ground heavily on either side alternately with her tail, which swung over her back in regular pendulum-like vibrations, and her formidable jaws opening with a grim yawn, seemed to emit from time to time hollow, half-suppressed roars, which, however, were inaudible from the now uninterrupted battle of the thunder. Her companion lay about twenty paces behind her. Major C begged us to let him have a first shot at her, to

try a new rifle he had brought as his second gun, and we halted while he fired at about thirty-five paces; but his ball fell three yards short, and to our surprise was quite unnoticed by the lioness, who still lay as we again advanced. Suddenly the two dogs made a violent rush forward, and Captain A. alarmed for his favourite, exclaimed, "Let us fire now!"

He and Mr. B. fired, and wounded her, when instantaneously bounding on her feet, she was coming in with a heavy lumbering gallop, when a volley of four shots sent her rolling over head-foremost; and the dogs running in, began to lay hold and bite at her hind legs, instinctively keeping at a respectful distance from her head; but she was quite dead.

We re-loaded to prepare for the other, but she, or he (for we had afterwards reason to believe it was a young male) had risen on the first rush of the dogs, and turning about a hundred yards off, one of the shooters had seen him couch again. However, he was now nowhere to be seen, having probably stolen off during the smoke of our shots; and we ran up to where the first lay, and stood gazing in admiration of our prize. She was a very handsome full-grown lioness, measuring nine feet from nose to tail; her skin beautifully sleek, and the upper part of a rich tawny, darker down the spine, while the jaws, throat, belly, and inside of the legs were of a pure milky white. Her bright yellow eyes were wide open and life-like, while five bullet-holes in her chest and shoulders out of the six shots, reflected no disgrace on our shooting.

We called up the servants with our horses, and remounting, rode briskly under the heavy rain, with our guns pointed upwards, for fear of accidents from the lightning, in the direction we supposed the other to have taken; but after a short unsuccessful search, it was determined as the shower was nearly over, and the thunder rolling away in the distance, to off saddle and turn our horses loose to graze and roll, previous to commencing a pursuit of the first two lions. While the servants knee-halters and watched the horses, we returned on foot to where the corpse lay, and while yet at a distance, observed it already covered with about a dozen of large grey vultures, while others stood round in little groups, and numbers more were descending from the sky; some wheeling in gradually lower and diminishing circles, others yet but specks sailing in the upper air. At our approach they heavily took flight, and retiring to a little distance, remained watching for our departure.

It is almost incredible within how short a time these birds assemble from every quarter of the sky upon the death of any animal. Often, on killing an antelope, we looked up to the heavens to observe if one was in sight; but though not a speck denoted a living creature in the broad expanse, before a minute had elapsed, there they were sure to appear, some like motes sailing across from the distance, others dimly becoming visible as they descended from their aerial altitudes, from which their far-piercing ken must take in an immense circuit of earth.

We set three of the Hottentots to flay the lioness, an operation they perform very neatly; and as the pliant white skin peeled from the body, we tyros were surprised at the extremely delicate colour of the white and pale-blue muscles.

The paws, when stripped, were as beautifully blanched as the most exquisite female hand, but theropy white sinews were as thick as one's thumb, and hard as iron: in fact, a knife could scarcely divide them.

As the process descended, suddenly an overpowering odour most unlike "Arabia's spicy breath," caused a spasmodic elevation of hands to noses, and we bolted precipitately to return for our horses, which were driven in, saddled, and remounted.

Passing by the scene on our way, the spoils of the lioness were carefully rolled up, tied and secured behind on Donald's horse, and we set off in a scattered line to explore along the valley, where it was supposed the lions must have taken cover. We soon fell in with a troop of gnus; but intent on nobler game, we disregarded them, although nearer to us than any we had yet seen; until a shot from one of the party highest on the hill-side, followed by a second, attracted our attention, and a fine large gnu came tearing down the slope, heading for the herd who were now behind us. As he pushed to pass between the two lowest down of the sportsmen, we bundled off our horses, and he regularly ran the gauntlet, barrel after barrel going off at him within 180 yards; but he escaped unhurt, and when beyond our reach behind, he wheeled about, whisking his tail, prancing and butting the air, as if in derision of us. The general missing was followed by a general laugh. We imagined it easy to bring down so large a mark, but afterwards found by experience that it is very difficult to disable them, however severely hit.

Following the declining valley for a mile or two to the north, we turned to the right up the face of the hill, and circled round the summit, then following the long ridge for some way, came to a sudden declivity.

Beneath us lay an extensive undulating tract, glowing in the golden sunshine, and studded over with large scattered parties of spring-bucks, gnus, and blaes-bucks, (a fine large pied antelope,) which as we descended began to move, the nearest constantly retiring, while fresh troops appeared in the hollows, and the numbers increased to the sight.

Having little hope of seeing more lions this day, we broke through all restraint, and dispersing, we rode in different lines at the game, separating widely from each other as we galloped on in the ardour of the chase. My little horse pricked up his ears and pulled hard on the rein, stretching along after the strings of blaes-bucks and gnus with surprising keenness and enjoyment; while the white shooting-jackets of my companions gleamed every minute more distant on my left, as they scoured away after the flying specks that wheeled and sailed along before them; and an occasional popping shot was heard distinct or faint on the breeze. The spring-bucks and other antelopes quickly gained and kept at a considerable distance; but two or three herds of gnus never left me far behind. Racing with each other, wheeling sharply round with their horns down, as if about to charge their pursuer, then bounding away again with a kick and a snort, frolicking and switching their light tails, they kept up a perpetual internal bustle and change of place among themselves, while now and then a fresh squadron would come sweeping over the brow of a slope, and suddenly stop and stare. Frequently I pulled up shortly, and sprung off my horse to get a shot at them, while he stood perfectly still, though with head erect, and his full black eye gazing at the animals he had been chasing with such evident delight. But however short the interval, from the inequality of the ground, they generally got over the brow of the ridge, or dipped the hollow so suddenly, that I fired but few shots, and though I felt confident of having hit once or twice, not one dropped.

After going on in this way for about an hour, I thought it advisable to rejoin the party, now long out of sight; and crossing away to the left for this purpose, before long I met Mr. B. and another, who, like myself, had outridden the rest in pursuit, but had not killed anything: We shaped our course in the direction pointed out by Mr. B.'s Hottentot, as leading to the encampment; though how he could know it, puzzled me at the time, and I question if any but savages or half-savages could steer their course, with such confidence and accuracy over such a sea of long ridges and swelling slopes running into each other in endless succession; all apparently so much alike, and so destitute of the smallest plant or bush, that, to ordinary eyes, the only distinguishable features were the central hill and the peculiar distant mountains in the northern and eastern horizon.

Riding on we met a large string of spring-bucks, and we scattered to get shots, one following the top of the tongue of land, the others taking each a side; and we all fired, but without result. As we crossed a deep little sedgy hollow, a jackal bolted out and had a narrow escape for his life, Mr. B. firing at him from his horse, and going so close above and under him, that the wind of the bullets made him twist like a cat. As soon as he had re-loaded we were proceeding, when a shot in our rear attracted our notice, and looking, we saw on a distant hill a horseman riding backwards and forwards as if in perplexity, and finally stopping short.

The Hottentot recognised him as one of our party, and after trying to attract his attention by shouting, waving hats, and at last firing shots, but to no purpose, we sent the lad to bring him up, and slowly went on. They overtook us before long, and our companion presented a comical figure, covered with blood and bearing in his arms a monstrous spring-buck's head newly dissevered; and from his pockets he produced a pair of what seemed bits of leather, but were the ears of another. He had lost sight of the others while in chase of a large herd, and had killed right and left two spring-bucks, but being unable to lift them unassisted on his horse, he had cut off these trophies and proofs of his prowess with a simple *pen-knife*.

It was too late to send back for the game, and we soon after reached the rendezvous, which was in a picturesque dell, where a bend of the stream circled round a gentle slope covered with long hay, and adorned with clumps of bright green mimosas. The white tents shone brightly in the sinking rays of the sun, now declining behind the purple range of the "Winfogel Berg," and the numerous oxen and horses were grazing in a level lawn beyond the stream, while a thick column of smoke rising among the trees, and busy figures bustling about, gave the scene an animated air.

The rest of the party had arrived before us, and the preparations for our temporary residence were far advanced. Two tents nearest the stream were allotted to the servants and Hottentots, who had got their blankets and carosses with them; four others were disposed in line for our own beds and trunks, and one in the space between stood for the mess-room, where a skilful disposition of canteens and boxes formed a table and seats. The waggons were drawn up in line above all, where the oxen were secured at night; and our servants had taken advantage of the spreading trees and interwoven cut-down branches to form half-open inclosures for their masters' horses.

Having fired off our guns, and set a Hottentot to stretch and salt the lioness's hide, we descended to the river to bathe, and afterwards wiled away the time shooting at empty bottles at twenty and thirty paces, and breaking several, till the announcement of dinner, at which our performance was worthy of Ulysses' companions—

“*επ' ἡeliον καταδύγτα*

*ἤμεθα δανύμενοι κρία τ' ἀσπετα καὶ μέθυ ἡδύ.*”

Corkscrews were at a premium, and many a mimic report preceded the qualifying of black bottles unnumbered for morning ball-practice. Our spirits were elated by early success, and vivid descriptions of former adventures awakened the enthusiasm of the experienced lion-killers, and kindled the emulation of those now embarked under their auspices. As the long-necked bottle passed from hand to hand, various sage and grand calculations of the number to be slain were made, till Captain A., reproving our inordinate cupidity, decided that we must not be unreasonable; “Twelve, yes, positively twelve is the proper number; we must leave some to breed, and I prophesy we shall bag exactly a dozen.”

Early in the morning, partridges and pheasants were crying all round the encampment, and some of the party went out through the long wet grass with their guns; one or two, like myself, lay still, listening to their shots till seven, when we too rose, and after our morning ablutions, were occupied in cleaning our double-barrels, replenishing our powder-flasks and pouches, and making out the roster of the servants and horses for the day. The shooters returned with eight or nine brace of birds, and we were soon seated round kettles of tea and coffee, flanked by various solid viands.

On this our second day, we rode over a great extent of country, similar to what we had traversed the preceding, and saw considerable numbers of quaggas, antelopes, &c., but nothing like a lion, though every belt of reeds, every likely green bottom was tried. In the latter part of the day we had a great deal of galloping and shooting at the troops of game, and killed one or two, and in the course of the afternoon fell in with four or five “bastards,” who had found the way here to shoot bucks for some days. They rode miserable little hacks, and carried very long coarse guns, and we had an opportunity of witnessing their method of killing game. I have already observed, that the gnus and antelopes constantly got off from us, unless struck in a vital part, or disabled by a completely broken leg, and probably became the prey of the hyenas and wild dogs, as we would not take the trouble of following them; whereas, the Hottentots, when they wound an animal, which one can tell by the peculiar *stop* of the ball against the flesh, watch and dog it quietly at a distance, letting it stand till the stiffness of the wound enables them easily to ride it down, even on their half-starved ponies.

They had not seen any lions, but informed us that two other parties of Hottentots and boers were in the neighbourhood, killing bucks for belting (the meat dried in the sun in strips), and had shot on the mountain several elands, (an immense heavy antelope,) a piece of intelligence by no means agreeable, but which explained the extraordinary scarcity of game. Here, on the ground where we at no time saw more than four thousand head at once, Major C. and the others assured us that, in their former expeditions, the numbers were incalculable; the country looked a perfect forest of horns.

We returned home late, the sun throwing long orange gleams over the wave-like ridges, while their sides and hollows were immersed in a deep neutral purple. We were less sanguine in our hopes, though still flattering ourselves that trying new ground would bring us on lions yet; and we determined to remove the encampment to a spot about a mile higher up the stream, where there was better grazing, and a more abundant supply of fuel from the dried trunks and arms of the mimosas.

I shall not weary my readers, following the incidents of the next four days. They were all blank, as far as lions were concerned, and our hopes sank, as day after day we tried the country for miles around the long "Wispogel Berg." Yet it was a delightful week, the constant exercise in the fine invigorating air imparting a vivid sense of existence, and a keenness to the sight, and to say the truth, to the appetite, that in the latter amounted to voracity; and though our guns furnished game, (by-the-by, "buck-soup," properly *doctored*, with claret and spices, is a superb mess,) yet we had so many mouths to feed, (particularly after the arrival of the expected guests, who came through three hours of the most tremendous rain, accompanied by a troop of orderlies, &c.) that we were obliged to sacrifice one of the team-oxen. He was a little tough, to be sure, but nothing comes amiss to the persevering mastication of the Hottentots, whose capacity for solid comestibles is beyond conception. \* Positively three of them will sit round a fire all night, and eat a whole sheep before morning.

At a little distance from our new position was a charming natural basin, in the rocky bed of the stream, overhung by a stony mound, adorned with the dark protruding trunks and clustering spikes of the scarlet-flowered aloë. Here we used to assemble every morning early, to bathe and swim in the icy-cold water; and the first day we saw with surprise the mark of a fearful adventure on Captain A.'s arm. In the preceding lion hunt twelve months before, Captain A. had outridden on a fleet horse his companions, in pursuit of a lioness, who, when pressed, instead of turning to couch, had wheeled and charged him at once. He had barely time to throw himself off, and sinking on one knee, to fire both barrels, when the furious animal made her spring, and he went down holding up one arm to save his head. The savage seized it, making her fangs almost meet, but fortunately without injuring the bone or artery. Captain A. had presence of mind enough not to move, further than saying, "By —, this is a d—d pretty business!" and she lay upon him with his arm in her jaws for about two minutes, when the rest of the party coming up at full speed, she relinquished her hold, and after upsetting his servant, was going off, when several shots at once killed her. His arm was much lacerated, and his chest bruised, but he was otherwise uninjured, his escape being attributable to her having one fore-paw disabled by a wound (since the first blow is generally fatal); but even now, after so long an interval, five inches of his upper arm were of a deep livid purple, almost black.

In our daily rides over the hills, we found them strewed with skulls and horns of gnus and antelopes, bleaching in the sun, and sometimes a freshly-picked skeleton of a quagga; the hyenas never let them lie long, but carry them off to their caves and lairs about the bushy roots of the mountain cliffs. One day four or five of us had a gallop of three miles up a long hill, after what were thought lions, but turned out to be wolves (as

the hyenas are called); but we blew our horses uselessly, for though awkward in their shuffling gallop from the shortness of their hind-legs, they had such a start, that gaining the summit before us, it was vain to pursue them down hill after we discovered our mistake. The Hottentots, and even little Donald, maintained to the last, that the third, which disappeared during the run, was really a lion; but though staggered by their positive confidence, we were nearly convinced that all three were alike.

After the Commandant and his companion left us, while sitting in debate, after dinner, on the disappointment of all our fair hopes, and the mortification of returning to the post with but one skin, to-morrow being the last day we could remain on the ground, it struck us to try as a last expedient, sending out three of the mounted Hottentots before dawn, for the chance of seeing lions, if there were any in the country; and if they did, to follow them to their lair, and while two remained in observation, to despatch the third with the news to us, and a subscription was forthwith entered into, to reward them if successful. Schumacker, a dark visaged bastard, of well-known nerve and eagle eye, was called into council, and after a little hesitation at first, agreed to go, and we told him to choose his companions; he pitched on two, both equally well acquainted with the country, and some hours after they departed before daylight.

In the morning, after we had bathed and breakfasted, we shot at empty bottles, and the bright sunny day wore on; the guns were duly cleaned and laid by loaded, and we looked at our watches, and began to despair, when about twelve o'clock, a Hottentot was seen slowly approaching on a tired horse. Captain A. ran down to meet him, and we saw him hold a brief and earnest converse, and then hold up both hands as a signal. It was quite enough, servants were loudly summoned, horses saddled, and guns brought forth; and then the guide having got a fresh horse, we started in high glee, the man informing us as we went along, how they had described a "leuwe" and "weife" in the morning; how they had approached and followed them as they slowly moved away, frequently turning round and growling at them, and how at last they entered and lay in a rushy hollow. An hour's ride brought us to the spot, very near the scene of the first day's find, and as we approached, we saw the two Hottentots dismounted, and waiting us on the opposite slope above the hollow, in which they made signals that the lions lay concealed by long green sedges and reeds. We circled round to them, and ascertained that they had not seen the animals for the last two hours and more, but they pointed out the spot where they couched, and were certain of their not having moved; so we descended on foot in a concave line to the edge of the long rank grass and sedges, and shouted to try and rouse her, Schumacker's bold companion advancing to the front, and assailing the female with various opprobrious epithets, to make her come out, while the Hottentot servants, one and all, hung back in a remarkable way, not liking an approach to an unseen enemy. Indeed, we had great difficulty to prevent them making shields of us, and in getting them to stand behind, but in the intervals, as we thought ourselves in more danger of getting shot by them in their trepidation than of missing the lions, if they would come out. Out, however, they would not come, and we slowly beat down the edge of the hollow, trying to get the old hound to range it, but after a single scamper through the high

grass, he kept on the other side, not seeming to like it. Some of us, impatient of the delay, wanted to enter the cover, but this was loudly remonstrated against by the Hottentots, and overruled by our experienced companions, who knew the danger of one of the party being upset by a sudden spring of the animals, before the others could get a shot. At last the lion suddenly sprang up, and with a short roar or snort, and an impatient toss of his head and mane, bounded away down the little valley, one of the Hottentots immediately mounting and pursuing him, with loud cries, and at last firing a shot, when he couched in a thick patch of reeds, the man remaining like a sentry on the declivity, to watch him. The impatience of one or two now overcame all caution, and we advanced in a line in the high sedges, when the female suddenly went off with a similar leap and grunt, but in another direction, a shot fired by me to bring her to having no effect. She lay again in a thick patch, about 300 yards off, and we were now sure of her. We immediately followed, and lining the nearest edge of the cover, here about seventy yards across, with some coaxing got the dog to enter. After beating a little, he was crossing towards us, when all at once, as if fascinated, he stopped short, with his head on one side, and his nose pointing to a spot not three yards from him, and with a look of most ludicrous amazement, in fact, struck all of a heap, as they say; but quickly sinking off, he backed out of the scrape. On a shot being fired at the spot, up she bounced with a sharp angry roar, and at first came towards us, bounding through the high grass with a few short hollow grunts, but as if quailing at our formidable numbers, was wheeling to our right, when a volley laid her low, and after she fell, some harmful dropping shots from the armed servants tore the grass about her, and cut the skin off her back.

Those who had fired re-loaded, and we hastily mounted to push on for her mate. We had the advantage of the height, about five-and-twenty paces above the clump of reeds, when he started up, and wheeled away across us with the same appearance of adopting second thoughts; three or four shots were fired, and he fell head over heels into a sunken pool of water, heavily struck in the body. He swam across to the side next us, and as we descended, we saw his head and bristling mane and glaring eyes protruding through the screen of reeds, as the wounded but undaunted creature clung to the bank, struggling to drag himself up and charge. A few shots in the head put him out of pain, and he fell back. When we looked over the edge, he lay quite dead, and almost under water, so having found a place where the bank shelved to the bottom, two of the party stripped, and plunged in, and one taking him by the head, the other by the tail, they swam across to the creek. The scene was highly amusing and novel, the sun shining brightly on the animated party above, and on the oily brown skins of the naked Hottentots, standing in the water, and the white gleaming shoulders and arms of the swimmers, as they impelled the half-seen corpse through the deep blue mirror of the reed-fringed pool.

When brought to land, he was flayed and decapitated for his skull. He was a young male, scarcely so large as a lioness, and his imperfect short *lunary* mane showed him to be not nearly full grown, which accounted for the most unusual circumstance of his declining fight, instead of coming in at once. The female, to which we returned, was



of tolerable size, though not so large nor handsome as the first killed, though she had *four* unborn whelps, with downy skins, striped like the tiger. Our horses did not exhibit the least appearance of alarm or dislike to approach her close, but it is well known that they become paralyzed with terror at the rush of the living lion.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent in "yoicking" and shooting at the troops of game; and the following morning we packed up and dispatched the waggons, shooting over a different line to the night's halt. It was with regret I left this wild and sunny region, and returned to the comparative tameness of Fort Beaufort, where we arrived two days afterwards, the waggons being a day longer on the road.

The slight specimen I have seen of this magnificent sport would certainly lead me to rank it above any others I have tried. The tiger-hunting of India, I imagine, cannot be put in comparison, as they want the exciting run after the chase; and how tame the plodding through jungle and reeds, cooped up in a howdah on an unwieldy elephant, above the reach of the tiger's spring, beside the glorious range over the open mountain-side, and the manful encounter on foot with this nobler if less beautiful animal, knowing that the strife is for death, for the lion will always come into the last while life remains. Fortunately none of the few accidents that have occurred in these hunts have been fatal.

One hears frequently of lions killed by the boers, but their method is very different from this sporting style of attack. They ride up in a party to a certain distance from the animal, and then backing their horses, which they keep between themselves and him, take a steady aim from behind them, with their long *roers*, or guns of great bore; and as they are capital marksmen in this deliberate way, they seldom fail to kill him, and should he possibly be able to charge, the hind quarters of their horses receive the shock.

I am aware that this imperfect sketch is far from doing justice to the subject; and could any of the celebrated lion-hunters I have alluded to be prevailed on to give their reminiscences to the public, they would form a most attractive and interesting detail of scenes and adventures to sportsmen.

I have not touched on the pursuit of the elephant, nor of the hippopotamus, rhinoceros, and buffalo. Few of the first are now found in the colony, though in the neighbourhood of the Fish River, and the sea-coast, they were extremely numerous some years since. They are gradually retiring before the march of civilization (or intellect!) to the dark kloofs and forests of Caffreland, and the south-eastern coasts, where they exist in immense herds, and are the largest in the world. I have been assured that they have been shot of *eighteen* feet in height.

The chase of the rhinoceros and the buffalo is still keenly followed in the thick bush, and these sports are sufficiently exciting and dangerous for the most daring sportsman; but I must leave to abler hands the task of describing them, and take my leave, hoping that the Recollections of Caffria, promised to the readers of the United Service Journal, may fill up the many blanks in my hurried outline.

II. R.

## ADVENTURES OF AN OFFICER IN THE BRAZILIAN NAVY.\*

At the expiration of three months, which passed without any particular incident, the Colonel was informed that Pincheiro, (a powerful and intrepid Cacique) at the head of a large body of Indians, was crossing over from the Cordilleras to invade the thinly-populated districts of Buenos Ayres; but as he was sure to pass at a respectful distance from Tandil, the Colonel resolved to go in search of him without delay, and check, if possible, his further progress, the route he would take not being difficult to guess at, as Chascoims, a small town, or rather village, thirty leagues from Buenos Ayres, and situated on the coast near Cape Corrientes, is generally the first place which hostile Indians sack and pillage, and where they commit such barbarous and horrible excesses. The Indians in amity with the Argentine republic, are bound, by the terms of their contract, to lend their aid in any expeditions against hostile tribes; and in return, the government occasionally makes them divers presents of droves of huergas, aguadente, tobacco, &c. Under these circumstances, the Colonel called upon Monteiro, chief of the Indians, encamped at Tandil, to collect his warriors, and march with him to oppose Pincheiro, a summons which the former very willingly obeyed, as the latter was the mortal enemy of himself and his people. Clinton and I were invited by the Colonel and Major, with whom we associated a great deal, to accompany them, which we very gladly consented to do, though contrary to the advice of our fellow-prisoners. Our united forces amounted to nearly a thousand men; and what with the herds of cattle, both horses and bullocks, we made a very respectable appearance. There is so much sameness in the aspect of the Pampas, that one delineation of any particular tract will serve for the whole; the only variety arising from a small range or two of sierras in that division nearest the coast, and here and there a large quantity of wood. For this reason, as I have already noticed, the features of that part we traversed on our journey from Patagonia to Tandil, a further description would be superfluous. The regular troops marched in advance two abreast, and our Indian allies, together with the cattle, brought up the rear. No event of any interest occurred till the third day in the afternoon; when, as we were moving along a hollow space in the centre of a chain of sierras, or high hills, a majestic stag suddenly sprung across from the left side, at the end opposite to us, which was terminated by a rugged ascent, and entered the pass before it, which we also were about to turn into. "After it, Major," cried the Colonel; and away he dashed, at full speed, followed by Clinton, myself, and another officer of the staff. With the exception of the latter, who was not so well mounted, and therefore left a good way behind, we wheeled round the foot of the hill, nearly abreast, and before we could pull up, the Major came with irresistible impetuosity in violent collision with two Indians, cantering along evidently in order to discover the cause of the deer's alarm. They had no time to take aim with their lances, which, however, were already in rest, and one of them coming in contact with the off-shoulder of the Major's horse, brought him to the ground, while Clinton and I had the

\* Continued from No. 64, page 360.

good fortune to brush by, and escape unhurt; but our horses being hard mouthed, galloped on a considerable distance before we could stop them. The Major fired, but as it would seem without effect, for we had just succeeded in reining in our horses when we heard the Indians in quick retreat behind us. A detachment of cavalry, whom the Major's report had brought to his rescue, endeavoured to overtake them, while we cocked our pistols, and drew up a fathom from each other, resolved, if possible, to intercept their flight. Such a rough and formidable initiation to this novel mode of warfare I had never even dreamt of. To hurry pell-mell against an enemy, in company with a hundred friends, is not so disagreeable; but to find oneself exposed in this manner to two furious devils, armed with lances, and those, in my opinion, still more dangerous weapons, the balls, produced that particular sort of sensation which I shall leave to be guessed rather than describe. It was not, however, of long duration; the thought and feeling vanished like a flash of lightning, as the wild and desperate savages, with painted faces, and black hair floating in the wind, advanced with horrible yells of defiance, whirling the balls above their heads with a powerful rotatory motion, until within fifty yards of us, when, "Look out, Clinton, my lad, down with your head," I exclaimed; and had no sooner given this hurried caution, than, hurled with amazing dexterity, these formidable missiles spun rustling through the air, and as one whistled over Clinton's horse's head, which it almost grazed, the other struck the ground sharply and heavily under my horse's nose, then, bounding off, coiled round both the fore-legs. However inclined I might have been to give way, it was now no longer in my power; happily for me my horse had been well trained to stand this sort of fire, and only snorted and trembled, without attempting to rear or kick. What I most dreaded was that the Indians should let fly their spears from a distance, as it would be impossible for me to avoid them; but much to my relief, they charged us in the usual manner; nevertheless, as my horse could not stir from the spot, I was almost entirely at their mercy.

There was but one resource, if that failed, I knew I should be spitted like a woodcock. Rendered cool by desperation, I awaited the onset; and when our adversaries were not more than two spears' length from us, took deliberate aim and fired. Clinton did the same, but far more efficaciously, for his opponent dropt from his horse, which darted immediately on one side; but mine, letting fall his spear, dashed up against me with such a tremendous shock, that my horse was thrown completely off his balance, and fell to the ground with a very severe concussion. The Indian kept on his swift career, heedless of his comrade's fate, and pursued by the soldiers who had now come up to us, as well as the Colonel and his Aide-de-camp. The latter having dismounted, and raised me from the ground, not much hurt, though severely bruised, we went up to the Indian, who lay on his back, apparently lifeless, and so, on examination, we found he actually was, for Clinton had shot him through the head. And as the property of the vanquished is, in such cases, the spoil of the victor, he took possession of his late foe's horse, which was easily caught, (and mounted by the Major,) and also of a band which fastened the cloth round his waist, and was thickly covered with a variety of silver coins. As for the other fellow, he made his escape owing to the fleetness of his horse; but

some drops of blood on the handle of his spear and on the ground near it, with the fact of his having dropped it directly I fired, led to the conjecture that he had been shot in the arm. Clinton wanted very much to bury the slain Indian; but as interment after conflicts in these uninhabited wilds is seldom if ever thought of, we were not provided with any implements to effect it, nor were there any sappers or miners with us. The body was consequently left where it fell. From this affair, the Colonel concluding Pincheiro must be nearer than he had suspected, immediately sent forward a party of our Indians to reconnoitre; while we pushed on, with all convenient speed, to reach some spot of open ground where we could make the necessary dispositions to repel an attack and bivouack till their return.\* As soon as we had taken up an eligible position and posted the pickets, a slaughter was commenced by the Matadores amongst the bullocks, and an equally sanguinary one by the Indians amongst their wild colts; for even let them have the power of choosing, they invariably give a decided preference to horse-flesh before any other; and to say truth, it is by no means unpalatable when the animal is very young. The only rational objection that can be urged against it is its sweet flavour. But to see them slain was always a melancholy sight to me; and on this occasion, as I was making the best of my way with a message from the Colonel to Monteiro, I was particularly struck with the extreme beauty of a fiery black mare, with a proudly-arched neck, long flowing tail and flying mane, in all the exuberance of nature, plunging from side to side, and foaming and fretting with terror and impatience, as with the running knots of two lissos round her neck, the end of one fastened in the usual manner to the saddle of an Indian on horseback, and the other passed round the stump of a tree, and manned by half a dozen on foot, the noble creature was being dragged close up to the stake, where she was instantly dispatched with one blow of the ball on the forehead †.

Between nine and ten, our emissaries returned with intelligence that Pincheiro was about twelve miles off, at least, if they might judge from attending circumstances; for as they were galloping about after scouring the country in different directions without seeing any signs of him, they at length came to a place where cattle had been recently grazing; and this at once convinced them of his proximity, because the location of Indians may always be traced by the appearance of the pasturage for miles in their neighbourhood. Advancing a little farther, however, they saw large droves of horses in a valley at no great distance, which confirmed their suspicions beyond doubt; but anxious to ascertain the exact position of the enemy, they were about to retire and conceal themselves until dark, in order to prosecute their design without danger of discovery, when their intention was frustrated by a number of Indians coming to drive away the horses, and were not long in perceiving them and setting off in pursuit; but our party had such good start of them, that they were obliged in the end to relinquish the chase. The Colonel, on this information, determined to attack them without

\* For this purpose a ball is fixed to each extremity of a thong three feet in length, one of which is held in the hand to whirl the other above the head with, until it attains a great velocity, when the stroke is given with such unerring nicety, as to prove fatal without repetition.

loss of time, and in half an hour we were again on our march: the Indians in the centre, and a division of the cavalry forming the rear guard.

It was a fine clear starry night, and we arrived without interruption, as far as the valley in which our reconnoitring parties were surprised. Hereabouts, and where we passed in the morning, is the highest and most uneven ground in the whole Pampas: and as we were winding round the foot of a hill, and those in advance were descending a gentle slope into the dale below, a band of the enemy suddenly approached in great force from a lurking-place in the vicinity, to attack our rear guard; but the Captain, with great promptitude, ordered his men to form, and permitted them to pass through; then instantly closing and wheeling round, poured in such a cool and well-directed fire, that they retreated with great precipitation and confusion, leaving four or five dead and several wounded. The latter we carried with us, much against the inclination of our Allies, who wanted to put them to death. Not knowing how soon we might fall in with the main body, we halted till daybreak, and changed our horses. Meanwhile patrols were sent to reconnoitre in the direction the fugitives had taken, and the Indians kept a sharp look-out in every quarter during our halt. At the earliest dawn we again moved onward; and as the streaks of light began to widen in the east, ascended some rising ground which extended the whole length of the valley. Impatient to get a sight of the enemy, the Colonel and those near him quickened their pace to the highest point; but when we got there our expectations were not realized, as the view was extremely confined by high undulations on every side.

Proceeding on, we were met by the pickets who had driven in the enemy's outposts, and therefore concluded that Pincheo himself could not be far off; nor were we mistaken, for shortly afterwards, while ascending a high hill, a captain from the advanced guard reported that the enemy occupied a strong position on the other side of it. Upon this we rode briskly up, leaving the cattle to wander at pleasure; and on reaching the brow beheld a body of their forces forming a crescent, and the men ranked a fathom from each other to allow room for using the bolas, on the ridge of rather a steep hill about 600 yards in length, directly opposite to us, and terminating at the left extremity (supposing you to be upon it) in a lofty precipitous rock. The one we were upon descended by a gentle slope to the base of that in our front, and on the right into the vast and boundless plain. On our left the ridge of both hills united, but it was covered with masses and fragments of stone.

The Colonel almost immediately ordered a squadron of the cavalry to charge them, and at the very moment we galloped up the hill the sun burst forth from behind it with such dazzling brightness, that it was impossible to hold our heads up. This the watchful Indians observed, and presuming besides that our horses must be fatigued, and trusting to their consequent weakness, they met us half way down in the order above mentioned; and after hurling their balls, which struck several of our men off their horses, and entangled the legs of many of the latter, they wheeled right and left on the discharge of our carabines, and retired behind the hill, at the same instant that another troop rushed down in gallant style and discharged their ponderous missiles in like manner.

These different bodies were opposed by fresh squadrons of our cavalry,

who, whenever they tried to effect a lodgment, found themselves repelled by an overwhelming force, the first rank of which advanced in a crescent as before, hurled their balls and retired to the rear, while the next rank charged in line with their spears before our troops could reload, and when many of them were unable to move in consequence of their horses' legs being shackled with the balls. In the meantime Monteiro, who had hitherto kept his Indians out of the enemy's sight, was commanded to make a detour to the left and attack them in the rear, a manoeuvre which he executed very cunningly and speedily, as their hurried movements strictly indicated; which, as soon as we perceived, the Colonel advanced leisurely up the hill with the whole battalion in close column, and on gaining the summit ordered them to form line, and charged with such impetuosity, that the enemy, already confused, were thrown into the utmost disorder, and fled in large parties in every direction, pursued by both wings, which were separated as circumstances required into several detachments.

One of these was headed by the Major, whom I had all along kept as near to as I could, and we dashed in among the flying groups, who mingled their wild yells with the shouts of the soldiers as they now and then made a stand, and with frantic rashness endeavoured to break through our close ranks by opening a passage with their spears.

The Major, always foremost in the fight, spread consternation and destruction wherever he met with resistance. Few there were who did not receive from his blade a lasting certificate of their presence.

"On stubborn foes he vengeance wreak'd,  
And laid about him like a Tartar;  
But if for mercy once they squeak'd,  
He was the first to grant them quarter."

Even while slashing their bare heads and shoulders, (for many had lost their skins and ponchos,) he repeatedly called out to the men to spare those who surrendered. This humane injunction, however, they paid little attention to, well aware that the savages themselves would never have given any quarter. But as we were thus cutting down and trampling over the slain, a great number of the enemy who were flying before us suddenly rallied, and came bounding towards us in a long line, shaking their spears and screaming the war-whoop. At the same time, a few we had passed by without noticing scattered themselves in our rear, and attacked both men and horses with their lassos. One poor fellow at my side, before he could use his knife, was caught by the neck and dragged off, and I saw no more of him, for at that moment the Major gave some word of command I was unable to comprehend, but which, from the apparent confusion which instantly followed, I interpreted into "*Sauve qui peut!*" and being separated from him, was staring about to observe what direction he would take, when I was greatly surprised to see the squadron formed into a square in echelon, as they afterwards told me it was called, and myself left in the lurch outside, and unable to get in anywhere. To add to my distress, almost at the same instant I found myself in this awkward condition, and while I was so perplexed that I did not know where to go nor what to do, the host of barbarians surrounded and charged us, and were received with a fire from every front and flank of each echelon as they came within its range.

How I escaped I know not, but at all events the soldiers immediately behind the spot where I had stuck myself had the consideration not to fire through me. The effect on the enemy, however, was electrical; they were not merely arrested, but completely panic-struck; a prodigious number were killed, and the remainder dispersed and retreated, deafening us with their wild cries and horrid howlings.

We should probably again have pursued them, had not an aide-de-camp rode up, and requested the major would hasten to support a corps on our right that was defending itself against a large force rallied by Monteiro, and led on by him in person. While we were advancing I was sent to apprise the Colonel of it, but had not gone a couple of hundred yards before I heard the clattering tramp of horses' hoofs behind me, and turning my head in full expectation that it proceeded from some one hastening to recall me, there was a grinning Indian rather better than half a furlong from me, with his face painted as black as a coal, standing in his stirrups and swinging the everlasting balls above his head, which he soon after hurled at me with all his might; but he was too far from me to do any mischief: so, inwardly trusting that I should fall in with some of our troops before he could come up with me, I spurred my horse on as fast as he could be urged, and not relying on my sword alone in case I should be overtaken, I snatched the only pistol I had from the holster, for the purpose of loading it, which in the hurry of the last conflict I had previously neglected to do; but fumbling in the attempt, I let fall my sword, and before I succeeded in priming, the noose of a lasso, missing my head, dropped over my horse's neck, and not having wherewith to cut it, (having lost my knife at the commencement of the action,) the spirited animal was pulled forcibly and sharply round, and thrown with a violent jerk right off his legs. This was effected the more easily, as we were just then ascending a slight elevation. Although I was so far fortunate as to be flung off without sustaining any harm, as I was entirely defenceless, death seemed inevitable.

The grim savage was striding up to me, his mouth and bare breast besmeared with foam, and scowling with bloodshot eyes more fierce and frightful than a tiger's; when, to my unutterable joy, a party of Indians, whom I felt sure were our allies, from their orderly movements and the road they were taking, hove in sight at a full trot over the ridge of the slope within a little distance of us. But how sadly was I deceived; for even while drawing in my breath to hail them, the ferocious brute before me recognized them as his friends, and attracted their notice with a piercing cry, which they returned with a loud yell, but without stopping. A young Indian, however, who rode in advance, seemed to eye me with great earnestness and unusual astonishment, and I could not help making an involuntary movement to solicit his interference; but my deadly foe, exultingly brandishing his knife, sprung to my side, and burying his fingers in my hair, dashed me at his arm's length, and glared wildly and terribly in my face, with the knife uplifted in readiness to strike. At this critical juncture, when he raised his arm with a sudden motion still higher, and I thought it was all over with me, the young Indian came tearing up, and shouting a few words galloped back to his detachment. The exact import of his intimation I knew not at the time, but that it related to me I had no doubt, for the knife was

slowly and reluctantly returned to its sheath; the vindictive scowl settled into an expression of surly compliance; he took the bridle out of my horse's mouth, gathered up a few coils of the lasso which was round its neck, vaulted on his horse, and signed for me to mount mine; then touching his knife and nodding his head, as much as to say, "Attempt to escape, and it will be at your peril," took me in tow, and away we went with the speed of lightning in the direction of Mendoza, while the bugles of our troops sounded frequently in the distance.

The tumult of my mind, and the velocity with which we scampered across the plains, prevented me from deliberately reflecting on the extreme wretchedness of my condition, and the probable fate I was doomed to undergo; but when for a second I felt that my intercourse with the civilized world was perhaps cut off for ever, my brain whirled round and round, though not with giddiness, my eye-balls strained as if they would snap the muscles, and I was seized with such a fit of desperation and passion, that I could scarcely refrain from shouting and exasperating the Indian, that he might be provoked to put an end to my miserable life, which I prized no longer. But these paroxysms over, a ray of hope—that inestimable blessing, though oftentimes delusive dependence of the unfortunate—dispelled the maddening and insupportable sensation of gloomy despondency; and I remembered that the Indian who possessed the influence, and had used it to save my life from his bloodthirsty confederate, at a moment when both were under the dominion of the fiercest and most inhuman passions, whatever his motive, would in all likelihood still extend his protection, if only with a view of obtaining a ransom. This last idea so cheered my drooping spirits, that in place of vexing the Indian ahead of me, I did all in my power to gain his good-will by urging on my horse, which he had repeatedly signed for me to do, and prevent its keeping the lasso on the stretch.

In vain I cast my eyes around to see if some straggling detachment of our troops, or even a solitary soldier, was in sight; but by a singular fatality—to such, in my anguish, I ascribed it—we did not encounter a human being. Away we galloped for many a league over this dreary waste, now and then dashing in among herds of sprightly deer, which, amazed and startled at our hasty approach, obeyed the shrill whistle of the princely bucks, and sprang off after these beautiful antlered leaders in wild alarm in every direction. We continued to spur on at this furious rate till our horses became completely exhausted; and a small lake, with a few low trees close to it, being visible to the right, we struck off towards it, and on our way chanced to stumble upon an ostrich-nest with twenty or thirty eggs in it. The Indian alighted, and considering, I suppose, that we were now far beyond the reach of rescue, took the lasso from my horse's neck and replaced the bridle; then gathering up the eggs and tying them in his poncho, leaped on his reeking horse, and we jogged along side by side, slowly and wearily, under the scorching beams of a mid-day sun, which, together with a burning thirst, and the excessive fatigue both of body and mind I had undergone, weakened and enfeebled my aching limbs to such a degree, that I could hardly support myself on my panting and jaded steed. This the Indian very soon perceived, and with a kindness in his



manner contrasting strongly with his former behaviour, indicated by signs and a little broken Spanish intermixed with his own language, that on reaching the water we would rest and refresh ourselves.

In the act of dismounting, our attention was excited by a brace of partridges which ran along the ground two or three yards from us. At this he encouraged his horse to mend its pace, and approached the birds at a gentle trot, moving round them in a circle, which he lessened gradually at every revolution, at the same time swinging the ball\* within an inch of the ground till close alongside of them; then, with a skilful eye, allowed it to drop smartly on one bird's back, which was sufficiently hurt to be unable to rise, and the moment afterwards killed the other in the same manner: but the latter success was unusual; for although these birds, by some unaccountable fascination, never take wing when once the magic circle is formed around them, they nevertheless invariably fly off the instant the ball falls without striking them.

We now unsaddled our horses, and tethered them near at hand where there was abundance of good grass; and after quenching our thirst, the Indian collected some sticks, and with the help of my strike-a-light made a fire and commenced cooking the eggs, but I was so faint and exhausted as to be incapable of rendering the smallest assistance; so spreading out my rugs, which are always carried under the ricado, in the shade of a dwarf tree or shrub, I sank down with a heavy heart to lose the remembrance of my sorrows in an hour or two's sleep, whilst the author of my woes threw himself on his belly, and resting his cheeks on his hands, watched the progress of the eggs. In a little while I started up out of my fevered slumbers, and hit my head with such force against the Indian's, that we were both knocked down on our backs, my scull being nearly split. For several minutes I was deprived of sense, and when I regained my reason I found my head and face dripping with water, and the Indian squatted beside me, smoking a paper cigarillo, which, by his own account, he was very unceremoniously searching my pockets for when I awoke; he also gave me to understand he had bestowed the drenching upon me in hopes that it would contribute to my recovery.

My nap, short as it was, so far revived me that I felt a great longing for something to eat, not having broken my fast the whole day; I therefore plucked one of the birds, and while it was roasting begged the Indian would inform me whither he was going to conduct me. He, however, either could not or would not understand me; but puffing his cigar, silently waited till I had finished my repast; then saddling both horses, good-humouredly signified, by certain expressions I made shift to comprehend, that we should reach our destination at set of sun. With this information I was obliged to content myself; and mounting our steeds we cantered off in perfect amity, which was still more firmly established when I bethought me of presenting him with the gold band of my cap. Delighted beyond measure, he clapped it on his head, and used it as a fillet to confine his hair, vociferating many times, in high glee, "Saera puchu jamberabu!"

(To be continued.)

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\* The same description, as those used for killing the cattle.

## THE EVACUATION OF SANTAREM.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

OVERPOWERED by an immense superiority of force, the shattered remains of Dom Miguel's retreating northern division had yielded at Acesoira to the Duke of Terceira. An hour and a half had scarce elapsed after this decisive action, when the evil forebodings caused by the cessation of the frequent telegraphic communications were confirmed at Santarem. The fatal news reached head-quarters, where all had remained in breathless expectation, that out of 5000 men who that morning entered action, General Gueddes, with two pieces of artillery, a solitary squadron of horse, and something less than 800 infantry, had with difficulty succeeded in retreating across the Tagus, in the neighbourhood of Golegao, and now occupied the village of Chamusca (late the refuge of the Monarch of Spain).

Without further details of this disastrous affair, I will mention solely the concluding desperate act of the colonel of our cavalry, Puyseux. This young and enthusiastic Frenchman, who, at the time, suffered severely from recent sabre wounds on the face and head, appeared this day, for the last time, at the head of his gallant and devoted regiment. When all was lost—when the hope seemed vain of even preserving so miserable a remnant as that eventually kept together, Puyseux succeeded in rallying the skeleton of the cavalry, in all amounting to scarce 300 men; and such was the attachment of the soldiery to their heroic leader, that in the face of certain death, animated by his example, they formed in line, and obeyed the order to charge. The vast body of opposing infantry advancing, and forming in square, repulsed every effort fidelity and desperation could make. Flight at this moment was easy, but nought seemed to animate this little band and its chief but the wish of earning a word of praise in the annals of their country—of proving by their conduct that day their devotion to their monarch, and their determination to a man to seal with their blood their attachment to his cause,—a resolution alike worthy of the admiration of both friend and foe. Lessened by each repulse, the fourth and last charge now sounded, and they rushed to execute it, when their colonel and the majority of those remaining fell at the first fire, and the rest became unwilling captives. This took place on the 16th of May; the action commencing at four in the morning, and terminating at half-past three in the afternoon of the same day.

The intention of evacuating Santarem became evident to all observers, and now was felt the want of forethought in the paucity of boats prepared to convey across the river the quantity of heavy baggage, the numerous artillery, and the long-collected stores of every description. Everything, however, that prudence could suggest, in the difficult task of evacuation, with a numerous enemy on two sides of the town, was now done; and nothing could be better managed than after events. The withdrawal from the city, and transferral to the opposite banks, of our baggage and artillery—a work naturally slow in operation—was accomplished by twelve o'clock on the 18th; by that time nearly all had passed the river—the whole of the invalids, the greater portion

of the cavalry, and more than half the remaining troops. Nothing could exceed the activity and energy of Dom Miguel, who rode about the sands in every direction, exhorting and encouraging, giving orders, and aiding in their execution. About five o'clock, when but one regiment and the retiring pickets remained on the beach, General Lemos urged his Majesty to cross, and leave him to witness the concluding embarkation; Dom Miguel, however, refused, and eventually passed in one of the last boats that left for the opposite shore.

Great difficulty and embarrassment here arose, from the want of beasts of burden, which ultimately compelled us to leave behind a few pieces of artillery and much useless baggage. The night was consumed in arrangements; and few quitted their jaded steeds, but to afford them rest, although mounted with little intermission for more than twenty-four hours.

Our position or halting-place that night was at a village two leagues in a straight direction from the river, and four leagues from Chamusca, where the *Cavalry of Chaves* had been detached the previous night, under their colonel, the afterwards infamous Joze Urbano. The morning of the 19th broke upon us amidst a sharp cannonade. The invading forces occupied our late strong-hold, which, but for foreign aid and foreign treachery, never would have been theirs: for, be it remarked, the Spaniards enabled the mercenaries of Dom Pedro to effect the descent upon, and capture of Caminho, marched with them upon Coimbra, and aided them at Almeida. The aides-de-camp now came in for a share of hard duty; they were despatched in every direction, far and near, with orders for the immediate evacuation of the different posts, for the purpose of forming a general re-union at Evora, the ultimate destination of the royal forces. The march commenced, and onward we leisurely proceeded. It was now that Dom Miguel's conduct would, had impartial observers been in his suite, have falsified the infamous calumnies heaped upon him by his enemies, and perhaps explained in part the devotion of his followers, under every reverse and every distress. Dom Miguel personally superintended the transport of the wounded and invalids, exerting himself in every way to secure to them such slender comforts as the route afforded; nor did he dismount, on entering our nightly halting-place, until convinced of these unfortunates having quarters assigned for their repose; the rest of the troops bivouacking in the outskirts.

Towards the close of the second day's march, the aid-de-camp of General Lemos, an officer, Senhor Quintal, (his name deserves mention,) who had been despatched to Chamusca with orders for the *Chaves Cavalry* to fall back and join us, arrived with the intelligence of the treachery of the infamous Joze Urbano. This General had been holding a correspondence with the Duke of Terceira, and *secretly* seized Captain Quintal as a prisoner, on entering with the despatches, to prevent his announcing them to the troops. The fidelity of that famed body, the *Chaves Cavalry*, now was to be tried: the regiment distinguished in Saldanha's despatches as "the palladium of despotism." Urbano knew his men,—knew they were proof against bribes,—and firm to their allegiance.

In accordance with this, he settled matters with the Duke, formed the

corps, and harangued them,—telling them their King was betrayed,—deserted by his troops on the other side of the Tagus at Golegaõ,—and it was for them to vindicate their fidelity by crossing, and affording him their aid. This was sufficient: the officers and men (in ignorance of the movement of the army) instantly crossed the river, with colours flying, and when unable to retreat, found themselves surrounded by the entire of the Duke's forces, and deserted by their colonel, who galloped from the field. Too late awakened to all sense of the real circumstances, they found they were betrayed. On reaching Lisbon, the regiment to a man rejecting with scorn the service of the enemy, were disarmed and dismounted. Bitter foe as the Duke of Terceira has ever proved to the claims of Dom Miguel, I must pause here to pay a tribute to that high-minded and generous nobleman, by detailing the mode of the aid-de-camp Quintal's release. This officer was brought before Terceira, when the Duke, then learning for the first time the manner of his seizure, expressed a wish that he would permit himself to be nominated to a regiment in Donna Maria's service, with similar rank to that which he held with Dom Miguel.

This Captain Quintal refused, declaring that he had already lost all in advocating the cause of the King—that of his patrimony his sword alone remained, but that, under any emergency, he trusted always to preserve his honour. The Duke in the kindest manner replied, that he respected principle too much to press the subject further; and immediately ordered his arms and horse to be restored,—wrote a passport,—and told him he was at liberty to join Dom Miguel; as he should feel shame in taking advantage of the circumstances under which he became a prisoner.

Captain Quintal was one of those who expatriated themselves, and followed to other lands the fortunes of the exiled King.

On the 22d, towards the close of the day, we arrived at Evora. We were met by the authorities of the city, and by General the Count d'Almer, the military commander of the province, about a league and a half from our final halting-place. Here the entire population seemed to await our approach; and never in any country was surpassed the enthusiastic reception the fugitive Prince experienced. He came not as a victor to celebrate his triumph,—the foreign foe rapidly advanced upon him,—and the rebel tracked his course with the fierceness of a bloodhound. Yet loyalty still breathed in Portugal. The faithful few clung around their master,—the air resounded with their *Vivas*,—and the persecuted descendant of a race of Kings again received with a beating heart the welcome of a MONARCH.

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## MEMOIRS OF OFFICERS RECENTLY DECEASED.

## THE LATE ADMIRAL ROBERT MURRAY.

THIS gentleman, who died last June, at his residence, South Hill, near Liverpool, at an advanced age, went to sea when he was a mere child, and may almost be said to have been cradled on the wave. Having passed the probationary term, he served as a Lieutenant on board the *Ramillies*, 74, commanded by that active officer, the Hon. Robert Digby, to whom he was connected by relationship. In her he was present in the encounter with the French fleet off Ushant, on the 27th of July, 1778, on which occasion the *Ramillies* had 28 men killed and wounded. Mr. Murray afterwards removed into the *Prince George*, of 98 guns, with Digby, who had now hoisted his flag as a Rear-Admiral. This was the ship in which his present Majesty commenced his naval career, under that excellent officer.

Mr. Murray was warmly befriended by Admiral Digby, and obtained a post rank on the 15th of December, 1782. We hear nothing, however, of his movements till 1789, when he was commissioned to the *Blonde*, of 32 guns. In this ship he served on the Leeward Island station, under the orders of Sir J. Laforey, till 1791, when he removed into the *Blanche*, a frigate of similar size and force with the *Blonde*, which ship was paid off in the same year.

Shortly after the breaking out of hostilities, in 1793, Captain Murray was appointed to the *Oiseau*, of 36 guns, being the third French frigate in which he hoisted his pendant. In the spring of the following year, he accompanied Rear-Admiral the Hon. G. Murray to the North American station, where he was actively employed against the enemy's privateers, and in the protection of our trade. In 1795 he removed into the *Asia*, of 64 guns, which he commanded, on the same station, till the close of 1798, when the *Resolution* being sent home, Admiral Vandeput hoisted his flag on board the *Asia*. Captain Murray remained on board till the death of the Admiral, in March, 1800; after the arrival of Sir William Parker, as Commander-in-chief, with his flag on board the *America*, 64, Captain Murray returned to England, where the ship was paid off in December.

This officer was most assiduous in his duties as flag-Captain, and to his diligence was owing the safety of the dock-yard at Halifax, in August, 1799, when some daring incendiaries made repeated attempts to set it on fire.

Captain Murray was not again appointed to a private ship, and received his flag in the promotion of 1804. In October, 1809, he became a Vice-Admiral, and in June, 1811, became Commander-in-chief at North Yarmouth, the duties of which he transacted till the reduction occasioned by the termination of hostilities. On the 12th of August, 1819, he was promoted to the rank of Admiral, but he never hoisted his flag in that capacity.

## THE LATE REAR-ADMIRAL THOMAS MANBY.

"I HOPE I shall live to die an Admiral!" This was an expression which this officer was wont to use in his younger days, and his wish has been granted; although, from the nature of the times, he never had the pleasure of seeing his flag hoisted. He was born about the end of 1766, entered the navy at the age of 16, and served with diligence and attention on the Irish and West India stations. In 1790, in consequence of the testimonials he produced, Captain Vancouver gave him a master's-mate's rating

on board the *Discovery*, a ship fitted out for the purpose of making discoveries on the north-west coast of America, and to claim from the Spaniards the restitution of Nootka. Seldom has a vessel of the tonnage and force of the *Discovery* had a quarter-deck, so well filled; her Lieutenants were Mudge, Puget, and Baker, all since distinguished as Captains; the celebrated Joseph Whidbey was her master, and among the midshipmen were, Lords C. Stewart and Camelford,\* and the present Captains Robert Barrie, Spelman, Swaine, and John Sykes; several others died Post-Captains, of whom we must not omit to mention the late J. Stewart, of the *Sea-horse* frigate.

The *Discovery*, with her tender, the *Chatham*, arrived at Nootka on the 28th of August, 1792, where a negociation was immediately opened between Don J. Quadra, the Spanish governor, and Captain Vancouver, respecting the restitution of the place; but these officers differed in opinion with respect to the space of territory to be delivered up, and agreed on a reference to their respective courts. Lieutenant Zachary Mudge was therefore sent in a Portuguese brig to China, in order to carry the dispatches to England; and in consequence of the changes which his absence occasioned, Mr. Manby was appointed to act as master of the *Chatham*. But this was a time when the accepting such a step was a furtherance rather than a bar to future preferment. In this arduous situation he acted in the perilous navigation which the expedition afterwards encountered with such skill, that, on their return to Nootka, in September, 1794, Captain Vancouver promoted him to act as junior Lieutenant of the *Discovery*, which station he filled till the return of that ship to England, in October, 1795, when his commission was confirmed by the Admiralty.

Lieutenant Manby was serving in the *Juste*, of 80 guns, when Lord Hugh Scymour was appointed to command a squadron in the South Seas, on which occasion his Lordship applied for the Lieutenant's assistance in such terms, that he was made a Commander in 1796, and appointed to the *Charon*, which was commissioned as a store-ship to attend the squadron. The expedition did not take place, but our officer retained his command on the *Charon* station, till he obtained the rank of Post Captain, in January, 1799. His services in watching the safety of convoys had recommended him to notice, and he was shortly after nominated to the *Bourdélais*, of 24 guns. About the same time he was married to Miss Hammond, of Northwold in Norfolk.

On the 1st of December, 1800, the *Bourdélais* sailed from Portsmouth with the *Andromeda* and *Fairy*, and a large convoy of West Indiamen. These ships encountered a furious gale off the chops of the Channel, and were greatly scattered; so that it required considerable activity in the men-of-war to re-collect them, and Captain Manby was directed to proceed to the windward of Barbadoes, in order to look out for the stragglers. This was a fortunate circumstance for the Captain, as Victor Hugues had fitted two stout French brigs and a schooner, at Cayenne, for the very purpose of intercepting the outward-bound ships of this convoy. On the 8th of January, 1801, the *Bourdélais* retook one of the merchantmen, which had been captured by the *Mouche*, a mischievous privateer of Bourdeaux, and from her gained such information, as put them in possession of another two days afterwards. Having gained her station off Barbadoes, the *Bourdélais* cruized in search of the missing ships of the convoy; when about noon of the 29th, three vessels were discovered in chase of her; which proved to be the squadron fitted by Victor Hugues. Captain Manby quickly made them out to be

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\* It is to be regretted that no memoir of this magnanimous, though impetuous, nobleman, has appeared. We hope the hint may be accepted by some one of our correspondents, for it is a subject of great interest.

enemies, and shortened sail to save them trouble, by which they were soon within gun-shot. At six in the evening, having worn round, the Bourdelais brought the largest brig to action, at about ten yards' distance, with such effect, that, after thirty minutes, the latter was riddled, crippled, and struck; on which her consorts, who had kept at respectable long-ball distances, made all sail, and bolted. The surrendered vessel proved to be the Curieux, of 18 guns and 168 men, of whom Captain Radelet and about 50 of the crew were killed and wounded. The Bourdelais had one man killed and seven wounded, among whom was the first Lieutenant, Robert Barrie, who "disdained to quit the deck" till the action was decided. This gentleman had been a messmate of Captain Manby's in the Discovery.

On taking possession of the Curieux, her decks were found strewn from end to end with the dead and the dying, and it was soon perceived that the effects of the fire had been so severe that she was actually sinking. Captain Manby ordered every body to quit her, and 120 prisoners were received on board the Bourdelais; but an anxious and humane desire to save the wounded, prompted Lieutenant Archibald Montgomery and twenty of his party to persevere until the vessel sunk under them. The floating spars buoyed up many from destruction; but Messrs. Spence and Aucland, midshipmen, together with five gallant seamen, perished along with the brig's wounded. The delay thus unfortunately occasioned allowed the cowardly companions of the Curieux to escape.

Captain Manby remained in the West Indies during the remainder of the war, and returned to England, in command of the Juno frigate, in July, 1802, having been charged with a valuable freight in specie.

After the recommencement of hostilities, Captain Manby obtained the Africaine, a fine 38-gun frigate; and it was while fitting out this ship that he was honoured with the civilities at Montagu House, which afterwards became matter of public discussion. An active life followed, for he commanded the Africaine, Uranie, and Thalia, in succession, and tried all vicissitudes of climate between the West Indies and the coast of Greenland. At length his health became so broken, that he was compelled to resign his ship at the close of 1808, and he was never afterwards commissioned.

The quiet of domestic life ameliorated his shattered frame, although the attacks had been too severe to allow of perfect restoration. He, however, enjoyed many years of comparative health and happiness, and felt himself ready for service if called upon. He died on the 18th of last June, at the George Hotel, at Southampton, in consequence of taking, incautiously, an over dose of opium; he was found in a state of lethargy, and medical advice was called in, but all the means resorted to for recovering him were without effect.

As this officer has often been mistaken for the person who received 2000*l.* from Parliament for the invention of a life-preserving apparatus, it may be proper to state, that the reward was obtained by his brother, Captain George Manby, of Yarmouth, where he was formerly barrack-master.

#### THE LATE REAR-ADMIRAL ALEXANDER WILSON.

We have more than once alluded to the maritime spirit of British youth; and we present another example of the propensity, in Rear-Admiral Alexander Wilson.

This gentleman was born on the 12th of January, 1760; and as he very early evinced a predilection for the sea, his family, under the idea of weakening his admiration, placed him in a West-Indiaman belonging to his uncle.

The attempt, however, was vain; young Wilson was truly attached to a nautical life, and in 1777 entered into the Navy.

Mr. Wilson's first ship was the *Robuste* of 74 guns, one of the ships ordered to be equipped for the Channel service, on the breaking out of war with France. She was commanded by Captain Alexander Hood, afterwards Lord Bridport, who, pleased with Wilson's activity and seamanship, appointed him his coxswain. In this situation the youth behaved with such attention and merit, as to ensure the regard of his superiors, and his progressive advancement is alike creditable to himself and to the service.

In the *Robuste*, Mr. Wilson was present at the encounter with the French fleet off Ushant, on the 27th of July, 1778, on which occasion that ship was stationed in the line as one of the seconds to Vice-Admiral Sir Hugh Palliser, and had five men killed, and seventeen wounded. Shortly after this action, Captain Hood quitted the command of the ship, and never accepted any subsequent commission as a private Captain.

On the 1st of May, 1779, the *Robuste*, commanded by Captain Phipps Cosby, sailed from Spithead for North America, under Rear-Admiral Arbuthnot. Early in the spring of 1781, the squadron was in activity off the Chesapeake. On the 16th of March the enemy, under De Ternay, was discovered steering for the Capes of Virginia, and after a few previous manœuvres, was brought to action about two o'clock. The French began to fall into disorder after half an hour's contest; but a thick haze, which had prevailed previous to and during the action itself, together with the disabled situation of some of the British ships which led into the action, made it impossible to pursue the partial advantage, and rendered the contest indecisive. The *Robuste* was the leading ship, and bore down on the enemy's van in the most gallant manner: she therefore suffered more severely than any other ship of the squadron, having 15 men killed, and 23 wounded, almost all her rigging cut to pieces, and her mizen-mast shot through. Among the wounded was Mr. Wilson, who was signal midshipman, and therefore in an exposed situation during the contest; he received a severe wound in the right arm.

The ship was found to be so much disabled, that she was obliged to be dismantled, and undergo the best repair circumstances would admit of, at New York, in order to make it safe for her even to proceed to sea. On this account she was unable to sail with Rear-Admiral Graves, and share in the encounter which took place with the French fleet under De Grasse, in September. But though in a very crazy state, the *Robuste* went to sea with the fleet in October, when the second fruitless attempt was made for the deliverance of Cornwallis and his gallant army. No engagement, as may be well remembered, took place; the *Robuste* was soon afterwards ordered to England for repair, and Earl Cornwallis embarked on board her as a passenger; but soon after she got to sea, her defects became so palpable, that she was judged incapable of proceeding in safety to Europe. His Lordship removed into a merchantman, and Captain Cosby bore away for Antigua. After heaving down, and refitting there, the *Robuste* sailed for England in the summer of 1782, where she was paid off.

Mr. Wilson served during the peace which closed the American war on board the *Triumph*, 74, Captain Jonathan Faulkner, and afterwards in the *Harfeur*, 98, with Lord Hood, who held the command at Portsmouth. In the promotion of September 24th, 1787, Mr. Wilson's exertions were rewarded with a Lieutenant's commission, after which he remained on half-pay about eighteen months, which afforded a relaxation from the fatigues of service.

Mr. Wilson was then appointed to the *Nautilus*, of 16 guns, commanded by Captain John Trigge, and served as her first Lieutenant for three years on the Newfoundland station. That he executed this duty with great credit is clear from a paper written in his own hand, of which the following is an extract:—"When the late Lord Exmouth was appointed to command the



Nymphé, he applied for me as first Lieutenant, but preferring to wait for Lord Bridport's flag, I got the appointment cancelled. Lord B. was very angry, telling me I ought to consider Captain Pellew's application for me a high compliment, as he was unacquainted with me, and had only seen the Nautilus on the Newfoundland station."

In 1793, Lieutenant Wilson was appointed to the Royal George, of 110 guns, bearing the flag of Lord Bridport, and consequently shared in the brilliant part acted by that ship in the great battle of the 1st of June, 1794, he being wounded, though his name was not reported. On the return of the fleet to Spithead, he became the first Lieutenant, in which station he served in the action with the French off l'Orient, in June, 1795. His promotion was now rapid, for being selected to take the prize-ship *Alexandre* into port, he was made a Commander, and appointed to the Kingfisher, of 16 guns. In this vessel he was merely sent with dispatches to Admiral Pringle, in the North Sea, and on his return was raised to Post rank, by commission, dated the 21 of September, 1795. We will here add an extract from the brief sketch already quoted:—

"On return, posted to Boreas; then on half-pay till appointed to the *Trusty*, 50. Took under orders three sail of the line, two frigates, and a bomb vessel. Went to Cork, finally to join Lord Keith, and to proceed to Egypt; was left in command in the bay of Aboukir, greater part of the time whilst Lord Keith cruised off the coast with the line-of-battle ships; had frequently 50 pendants under my orders, besides a very large fleet of transports; received the Turkish gold medal; and Lord Keith in his dispatches says—'Justice compels me to acknowledge that Captain Wilson, of the *Trusty*, has been indefatigable in his duties of the port during my absence.' Sir R. Bickerton and self are the only Captains named, though Lord Keith speaks highly of all. Appointed to the *Alexandria*\*, and on return home was placed on half-pay. Never obtained further employment afloat. In 1805 succeeded to Sir Josias Rowley, in command of the *Sea Fencibles* at Wexford. All applications for the command of a ship being unsuccessful, retained the *Sea Fencibles* till paid off towards the close of the war. In 1814 placed on the retired list of Rear-Admirals, after having fought in five general actions, besides minor affairs, and on five several occasions were the thanks of Parliament bestowed on the fleets in which I had the honour to serve."

The concluding sentence marks a wounded spirit, and we are assured that the disappointment felt by this deserving officer on not obtaining his flag imbibed many of the remaining years of his life. It is indeed a cruelty in the hands of power, thus to inflict punishment where there happens to be no interest. This is making merit yield to condition, with a vengeance as severe as it is unjust.

We have only to add, that Rear-Admiral Wilson died last June, at Birchgrove, in the county of Wexford. We are unacquainted with his domestic relations, but we hear that a son of his, Lieutenant Wilson, has the Semaphore station at Putney.

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\* This was the late French frigate *Régénérée*.

## FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

## FRANCE.

## POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL.

SINCE the first institution of this seminary in the month of December, 1794, up to the close of last year, the number of pupils admitted into the public service has amounted to 2597, of whom—

1148	have entered the Foot and Horse Artillery.
38	Artillery of the Marine.
563	Military Engineer Corps.
402	Service of the "Bridges and Highways."
112	Troops of the Line.
86	Maine Engineer Corps.
95	Corps of Geographical Engineers.
3	do. Hydrographical do.
76	Mining Service.
49	Royal Navy.
13	Gunpowder and Saltpetre Works.
11	Staff.
1	Tobacco Works.

2597 in all.

Down to the year 1831, of 11,917 candidates examined, 4983 were admitted; it would therefore appear, that out of the entire body of pupils, rather more than one half enter the public service. The greatest number who so entered, was in 1813, when it amounted to 204; and the least was in 1816, when it was but 2. The year of the greatest number of admissions of pupils next to the first, when they amounted to 396, was likewise 1813, when the number was 227. The fewest admissions were in 1820, when they did not exceed 66.

## CANAL OF BURGUNDY.

The line of internal navigation, which this magnificent undertaking has at last completed, extends from Havre de Grace to Marseilles, and is of the length of 300 leagues and upwards. It was commenced by the States of Burgundy in the year 1775, continued during the imperial sway of Bonaparte, and resumed in the year 1822. The whole sum expended upon it from first to last has amounted to 40,000,000 of francs (1,600,000*l.*) Its actual length, from St. Jean de Losne to the village of La Roche, where it meets the Yonne, is 242,572 metres, or 795,830 feet. It is provided with 189 sluices.

A canal, uniting the Rhine with the Rhone, and 246,000 metres (807,085 feet) in length, has likewise been opened; it begins at St. Symphonien, where it joins the Saône, and passes into the Rhine at a village called Kilstett, near Strasburg. It has also a branch leading from Mulhausen to Basle. The expense of constructing this canal was much less than that of the canal of Burgundy, as there were fewer difficulties to be overcome in forming it.

## UNITED STATES.

The United States' Military Academy is situated at the military post of West Point, on the Hudson, on a tract of 250 acres of land, which was ceded by the state of New York, for the use of the whole Union. It lies in that state, was founded in the year 1802, and is supported by the federal government. The inspection of the Academy is vested in the head engineer officer of the army. The staff of the establishment, which is of course wholly military, consists of a superintendent and commandant, and about forty

professors, assistant-professors, and masters. The cadets are limited in number to two hundred and fifty; and no candidate for a cadetship can be admitted under fourteen, or above one-and-twenty years of age. Each of them, preliminary to his appointment, which rests with the President of the United States, and with the consent of his parent or guardian, is obliged to sign a bond, by which he binds himself to serve the States for a period of five years, unless discharged previously to their expiration. The cadet's pay is sixteen dollars (about 3*l.* 10*s.*) per month, besides two rations a day. The prescribed course of instruction extends over four years.

### BELGIUM.

The monumental tablet voted in memory of General Carnot has lately been erected in the Borgerhout suburb at Antwerp. It bears the following inscription:—"THE GRATEFUL CITY OF ANTWERP TO GENERAL CARNOT. In 1814 this suburb, as well as the Church of St. Willebrord, were preserved from total destruction by Lieutenant-General, Count Carnot, Governor of Antwerp." A street in this suburb has also been named "Carnot-Street."

### SWEDEN.

Whenever the sovereign is desirous of declaring war or making peace, it is his duty to assemble an extraordinary Council of State, composed of his ministers, his secretaries and councillors of state, and the chancellor of the court; and each of these individuals is bound to give his distinct opinion on the subject, which is inserted in the minutes of the Council, under their personal responsibility. The sovereign is, however, at liberty to adopt whatever determination may appear to him consistent with the good of the kingdom at large. In the event of a war, the sovereign cannot exact any contribution beyond certain quotas of provisions for the purpose of setting the troops in motion, and the treasury is bound, without delay, to remunerate those who have supplied them, according to their respective market-prices, with the addition of a moiety of their value. The sovereign is required to have two adequate sums in reserve in the treasury; the one ready for immediate appropriation so soon as he shall have advised with the Council of State, and shall judge the same indispensably requisite for the defence of the country; and the other, to be advanced by the Bank in case of war, but not unless the sovereign shall have advised with a general meeting of the Council of State, and convoked the legislature. The sealed grant of the latter for the last-mentioned amount cannot be opened, nor this amount be delivered by the deputies of the Bank, until after the proclamation which summons the meeting of the legislature shall have been published in the several churches of the metropolis.

### TURKEY.

#### MILITARY PROCEEDINGS.

A letter from Constantinople of the 27th of June says, "The Sultan's troops are rapidly improving in discipline and military appearance, for their master has been roused by the proved superiority of Mehmed Ali's army in every point of view; and the Russian has not been the last to hint how Mahmoud may best expect to cope with his rebel vassal. Great exertions are also making to mould their minds as well as bodies. Whole battalions of six or seven hundred men at a time are under tuition on the Lancasterian system, and the Sultan takes a personal part in superintending their progress. The Turk is now getting into the use of knife and fork at his meals, and shows so increasing a relish for western habits, that the day is apparently near at hand, when Othman's posterity will have become unadulterated Christians, at least in outward semblance, whilst the Greek clings to the customs he has mostly borrowed from his Eastern rulers."

## EGYPT.

## MILITARY SCHOOLS.

Since the conclusion of the peace with Turkey, there is no department to which the Pasha has paid greater attention than that of education, particularly as respects his troops. At Gisa, a small town opposite to Old Cairo, he is organizing a school for the cavalry, exactly upon the model of the French cavalry school at Saumur. He is gradually filling up its complement of instructors, which will be composed of five-and-twenty European professors and masters; its superintendence will be confided to Solymán Bey, the French general, who has made the Pasha's army what it is, at least in point of discipline, and in conjunction with Ibrahim Bey conducted the campaign in Syria. A similar school for the instruction and formation of the infantry will also be established at Kauka, a little town about seven miles north-east of Cairo. Sequera, a colonel formerly in the Spanish service, who has organized a school of artillery at Tuna, a village on the right bank of the Nile, about five miles above Cairo, and conducted it entirely upon the European footing for several years past, has been raised to the rank of general, with allowances equal to 1600*l.* per annum, after Mehemed had inspected the establishment and expressed himself in the highest terms of gratification at the state in which he found it. Mehemed has likewise intrusted him with the direction of the great elementary school, called "Kasser-el Ain." The success of the Medical School, which has long existed at Abusabel, has induced this active ruler to form a second institution of the same kind at Alexandria for the use of his navy.

## REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF A NAVAL LIFE. BY CAPTAIN JAMES SCOTT, R.N.

We have derived both information and amusement from the perusal of these volumes, though we are free to confess that the late works published as Naval Reminiscences are not altogether to our taste; and, but for want of space, we could give sundry sound arguments to warrant our opinion. Basil Hall, it is true, makes every thing relishable which he touches upon, but his imitators have a vast leeway to make up before they can hope to approach him.

It is evident, however, that the author of "Recollections" has not entered the literary arena as a mere candidate for bays; his motive is apparent and praiseworthy, and he has ably and sensibly acquitted himself of a task to which he was certainly called. There is much good feeling and plenty of incident through the volumes, while the style is manly and perspicuous, and if we occasionally discover a few inaccuracies or inelegances, we attribute them to an accidental oversight, which does not at all impeach the general character of the work. Indeed, there are parts which are admirably executed; the attack on Martinique, and the gallant capture of La Guenière, are well told; the nautical details are masterly, and our good friends the Yankees are shown up with such spirit and truth as to form a valuable antidote to the trash which has been spread through Europe from the virulent press of America. Besides these merits, Captain Scott has unambiguously let us into a personal secret respecting himself, viz., that he has seen more active service, and experienced more vicissitudes, than any of those officers who have as yet favoured us with their auto-biography.

Yet there are some of Captain Scott's ideas to which we by no means yield implicit concurrence. We agree in his hatred of the "civil-power" men, in his notions of punishment, and especially in his strictures on the old and new

schools of Naval officers. But we differ from his application of Locke's saying—"Of all the men we meet with, nine parts of ten are what they are, good or evil, useful or not, by their education." This certainly does not allude to a mere quantity of reading, writing, and arithmetic, but to the way in which a man has been reared; and a sound, well-disciplined sailor, whose library would stow in the till of his chest, will ever prove more valuable than a sea-lawyer. Nor do we altogether subscribe to the Captain's admiration and estimate of the wonderful genius of Napoleon, at least in the instance upon which he argues. He states that the paper circulated by the late Captain Philip Beaver, R.N., upon the subject of the threatened invasion, "did more to quiet the universal alarm felt at that period than all the precautions adopted on shore by Government to meet the expected attack." But the judgment and penetration of Captain Beaver, it seems, did not take into the account the genius and deep-laid schemes of the "modern Charlemagne." An account is then given how Napoleon planned a hoax upon Nelson, to get him to the West Indies, whence Villeneuve was to run away, without letting the English hero know a word about his movements, and, picking up the French fleets off Rochefort, L'Orient, and Brest, he was to run up the Channel and get off Boulogne just in time of tide and opportunity to attend the legions embarked in praams over to England. This precious plan was worthy of him who marched to Moscow; but did he dream that the squadron of 10 sail, under Nelson, was the only one our nation had armed? Did he think that the Channel Fleet of 48 sail of the line, including 13 noble three-deckers, and a host of frigates, sloops, and brigs, would sneak into port?—that the 4 three-deckers, and 14 other line-of-battle ships on the coasts of Spain and Portugal, would be sunk without a man escaping to tell the tale?—or that such men as Cornwallis, Keith, Graves, Thornborough, Calder, and Collingwood, would be found sleeping at their posts? We trust Captain Scott will reconsider this point.

Having said thus much, it only remains for us to submit a specimen of the work to our readers. Here, however, we are in an *embarras de richesses*; for our inclination would lead us to present the account of the prize-ship's voyage, in the first volume, entire, as one of deep interest, and likely to make useful impressions on young minds; but as it is too long for this purpose, we must content ourselves with a passage from the "March to Washington."

"In our progress, the two senior officers, with their suites, were more than once fired at by ambushed riflemen. Three or four of these gentlemen were suddenly discovered above us on a high bank, secured by a paling. The acting-quarter-master-general, who was at a short distance in the rear, was the first to observe them, mounted the bank by the slope leading up to their hiding-place, clapped his spurs into the flanks of his charger, and gallantly taking the pales, leaped into the thick of them the moment they had fired upon us: they instantly threw away their rifles and scampered into the brushwood adjoining. I think it highly probable that this decisive step prevented that deadly aim they would have deliberately taken, had they not seen the officer in full career approaching them.

"The oppressive heat of the day was severely felt by the men; they were, however, refreshed by a considerable halt, and about noon we arrived at the heights above Bladensburg, from which the whole American army were discovered drawn up strongly posted in two lines on the opposite side of the river, and their artillery so placed as to enfilade the bridge which we were obliged to cross before we could come to choose quarters with them. The road led directly through their position from the bridge. In addition to the heavy artillery on the upper height, a block-house and field-pieces on the lower range defended the passage across. The enemy had tried the range of their guns, had been practising for some hours the previous day, and with some justice believed themselves secure against any attack. I accompanied the advance to the foot of the bridge, where we halted. The whole of the American artillery now opened out upon the advanced guard, and caused a fearful destruction among our brave fellows; the survivors were instantly ordered to fall back behind the adjoining houses out of the line of fire. This movement was no sooner perceived by the enemy than a deafening round of cheers ran along their lines. A gallant soldier of the 85th, a Scotchman,

whose arm had been shattered by a round-shot, and which was still dangling by a fibre to the stump, was seating himself on the steps of a house as the clamorous shout was rending the air; he coolly exclaimed, 'Dinna halloo, my fine lads, you're no' yet out of the wood; wait a wee bit, wait a wee, wie your skirling.' I cannot forget the poor stiffener, and deeply regret that I have never seen or heard of him since.

A few minutes elapsed before the 85th regiment and the flank companies, headed by Colonel Thornton, moved up, and, wheeling round, appeared on the bridge. This was the signal for recommencing with their great guns, accompanied by roars of musketry; round, grape, and small shot came like a hail-storm. The Colonel dashed forward, followed by his gallant regiment, in a manner that elicited enthusiastic applause from the General and his companion the Rear-Admiral, who crossed at the same time. The intrepid Colonel was within a few paces of the field-pieces and block-house, when his horse was knocked from under him by a round-shot. As the noble animal sank to the ground, his gallant rider alighted upon the road, and drawing his sabre, still kept the advance, leading on his men in a style of devoted and chivalrous bravery that may be equalled, but never surpassed. The field-pieces and block-house were instantly taken possession of, and the 85th continued their sweeping career. Arrived on the crest of the first hill, the fire of the whole of the enemy's artillery, directed to this spot, made sad ravages among our soldiers. Colonel Thornton was one of the first to fall severely wounded: he was removed to the side of the road, when a shower of grape added to his sufferings; his jacket was literally torn with shot, nor do I think on inspection it would have been deemed possible for the wearer to have survived such a shower. Lieutenant-Colonel Wood, on assuming the command of the regiment, was almost immediately badly wounded.

"The road thus enfiladed, the General directed the troops\* to move off to the right and left through the woods, and advance under their friendly cover towards the enemy's position. Our men, as they came up, consisting of the 44th and the flank companies of the 4th and 21st, were despatched to the right and left. The enemy's first line soon gave way at the point of the British bayonet, and retired in great confusion on their second; the action became general throughout the line. The Rear-Admiral had kept the road and ascended the second height, and there he remained mounted on his white charger, his conspicuous gold-laced hat and epaulettes fully exposed within one hundred and thirty or forty yards of his foes, directing the fire of some rockets of the marine artillery, who had made their way to this advanced position. I was standing beside him (for Jonathan had, I guess, very discourteously unhorsed me by one of his round-shot on mounting the first hill); the fire was so heavy, that I could not avoid saying, 'I trust, Sir, you will not unnecessarily expose yourself, for, however much the enemy may suffer, they will regard your death as ample compensation.' I made this remark in the hope that it would have induced him to move half a dozen steps to the right, where he would have been in some degree protected by a small stone-quarry or excavation in the side of the road, which situation would have been equally efficient for his purpose. 'Poh! poh! nonsense!' was the only reply, whilst he was eagerly watching a couple of rockets that were on the point of being discharged by Lieutenant Laurence, of the marine artillery, assisted by Mr. J. M'Daniel, of the Tonnant. The fiery missiles went directly into the enemy's ranks, creating a fearful gap, and a much more fearful panic in the immediate vicinity. 'Capital!' he exclaimed, 'excellent!' and at the same moment Mr. M'Daniel fell severely wounded. The gallant young man was soothed by the praises of his Admiral, and an assurance that he should be promoted for his good conduct: he recovered, and received his commission immediately. While speaking to the wounded master's mate, and giving directions for his removal, a musket-shot passed between the Admiral's leg and the flap of his saddle, cutting the stirrup leather in two, without doing any injury to him or the horse. He dismounted, and I was endeavouring to lash the broken parts together with a piece of twine, assisted by a marine, when a round-shot came over the saddle and dismissed my assistant to the other world.

"Our gallant fellows had now got on the flanks of the enemy, and advancing in front at the same time with the bayonet, a general rout took place, the enemy abandoning great part of their artillery, every one appearing to think only of his own safety. As our troops advanced, so did the Admiral. I was about rejoicing

\* "By the American account, as given in Wilkinson's Memoirs, it appears that the force opposed to Colonel Brookes's brigade (consisting of seven hundred and fifty men) amounted to four thousand, and sixteen pieces of artillery.

my chief, after conveying some orders to the main artillery with the rockets, when I stumbled upon an American officer among the bushes, close to their principal battery. He was severely wounded in the leg, and requested me to remain by him, announcing himself as Commodore Barney. I assured him that he had nothing to fear in his state from our people, as he himself was, no doubt, aware. He related to me the following anecdote on the spot. A corporal of the 85th was the first who came upon him, to whom he offered his watch and a well-lined purse, if he would agree to the same request he had just made to me—the noble fellow refused both, saying, his wounded situation was a sufficient protection from his countrymen, and that he might remain easy on that score, for himself, as long as firing was going on in front, he could not remain in the rear, and he left his fallen foe in admiration of his disinterested conduct. Great pains were taken by the Ren-Admiral to find out this worthy son of Mars, but ineffectually, the probability is, that he fell in the ardour of pursuit. I left the Commodore, informing him that I would report his condition to the Admiral, who would doubtless visit him. In a few minutes I conducted the latter and General Ross to the wounded officer, who, on perceiving the Admiral, began the conversation:—“Well, Admiral, you have got hold of me at last.”—“Do not let us speak on that subject, Commodore, I regret to see you in this state. I hope you are not seriously hurt.”—“Quite enough to prevent my giving you any trouble for some time.” A conversation now took place, it seemed as if the wounded prisoner and the captured officers around him doubted the sanity of their auditory nerves, as the Admiral proceeded to tender the Commodore his liberty on parole, with the selection of any of his officers upon the same terms, to see him safely conveyed to the abode he might fix upon. The offer was delivered in a manner at once so soothing to his pride, and grateful to his feelings, that he thankfully accepted the conditions. The arrival of an English surgeon finished the interview, and, committing him to his care, the Admiral and General took their leave. The Commodore evidently had expected that his adversary would have gloated over his reversed fortunes, but he knew him not. It made a deep impression on his mind, and induced him, on his recovery, to proceed in a flag of truce down the Chesapeake, for the purpose of returning his thanks in person to Ren-Admiral Cockburn. The Albatron was absent at the time, and he made his appearance on board the Dragon, he expressed his disappointment to Captain Barrie in these words,—“It was not you I wished to see, Captain Barrie, but that gallant and noble fellow your Admiral Cockburn.”—Vol. iii. p. 284—292.

“The whole of the troops under the command of General Ross in this expedition amounted to about four thousand men, including the naval brigade, marines, and marine artillery; but the number actually engaged on our side did not exceed fifteen hundred men. Their excessive fatigue, arising from the intense heat of the day, a march of twelve miles previously to the action, and the want of cavalry, prevented the capture of many prisoners; so rapid was the flight of the enemy, that we only succeeded in nabbing one hundred and thirty or forty of the runaways. The American seamen, commanded by Commodore Barney, appeared to have been the only men who stood their ground, some of them were bayoneted at their guns, which fell into our hands. Our incapacity to pursue enabled the enemy to carry off thirteen or fourteen of the lighter ordnance, leaving ten heavy pieces on the field. The opinion of a naval officer upon military tactics may perhaps be considered as *de trop*, nevertheless I was struck with the formidable appearance of the enemy's position, and could not avoid agreeing internally with Commodore Barney, that a band of determined men, in such a position, might have successfully defied the small force opposed to them. The Americans were strongly posted on commanding heights, in two lines, (by Commodore Barney's account,) ten thousand strong, possessing twenty-three pieces of ordnance, from six to eighteen pounders, the whole of them so placed as to enfilade the bridge and road by which we had to pass to the onset. This menacing position was stormed and taken by fifteen hundred men, unaided by artillery, and destitute of cavalry.

“The seamen with the guns were, to their great mortification, with the rear division during this short but decisive action; those, however, attached to the rocket brigade, under First Lieutenant Laurence, of the marine artillery, and Mr M'Daniel of the Tonnant, were in the battle. None other of the naval department were fortunate enough to come up in time to take their share in this battle, but Captain Palmer of the Hebrus, and his aide-de-camp Mr Wakefield, midshipman.” Our loss

amounted to two hundred and fifty-four killed and wounded, the greater part of which was caused by the enemy's artillery.\*

"The battle over, and the field clear of Americans, the army made a long halt for rest and refreshment. During this period two or three American horsemen approached, apparently to reconnoitre our proceedings. They were raw hands, and allowed themselves to be driven into a field, from which they could only escape by boldly leaping the hedge; this feat their nags declined, (or, what is more likely, their riders were not *au fait* in that sporting accomplishment,) and dismounting they scrambled over, leaving their horses behind them. Lieutenant Evans secured them, and, kindly making over one of them to me, I was again comfortably mounted.

"When the troops were sufficiently recovered from their fatigue, the wounded carried into Bladensburg, and our fallen comrades consigned to an honourable grave, we again moved forward towards Washington. About a mile from the scene of action, the road was bounded by a thick wood, on the skirts of which three or four American soldiers appeared planted as outposts. They withdrew on our approach, and, the light troops entering the wood to protect our right flank, we passed it without discovering any thing of the enemy. The road then turned slightly to the left, and passing the turnpike (an unusual sight, I believe, in the land of liberty), a clear open road led to the capital, which now rose before us in the twilight of the evening.

"Ere we arrived at the immediate suburbs of Washington it was dark. General Ross had repeatedly sounded a parley, but, no attention having been paid to the summons, it was concluded that the enemy had given up all further resistance, and abandoned their capital to its fate. The General, Admiral, and their staff, accompanied by a small guard, rode therefore into the city, the two former, with Lieutenant Evans, in the front, Captain Smith, Captain McDougall, and myself, close behind them, and the soldiers composing the guard on each side. We were just on the point of entering the open space where the Capitol stood, and abreast of a large house on our left, (I believe an hotel,) and Mr. Gallatin's on our right, when we were assailed by a volley from three hundred men who had sheltered themselves in the Capitol, and a cross fire from the houses on either side of us. The General's horse † was killed on the spot, and several of the guard that accompanied us. After this wanton display of irritating hostility, the Americans cheered, and retreated down the Capitol hill into the principal avenue leading towards the President's palace, the head quarters of the enemy. And here I must be allowed to point out the unjust observations of a brother officer, who, in treating on this subject, has thrown a shade over our proceedings at this particular juncture, which has no foundation in fact; ‡ It has already been animadverted upon by a very able writer upon naval affairs. § He remarks, that he had at first believed it to be the splenetic effusion of an American writer; and such a conclusion was just in its construction. Captain Brenton states, 'A little musketry from one of the houses in the town, which killed the General's horse, was all the resistance they met with; this was quickly silenced, the house burnt, and the people within it put to death.' 'The world is left to infer from this passage that the Americans had been cruelly massacred upon their own hearths. It is to be regretted that Captain Brenton did not make himself master of the fact, before he hazarded such a stigma upon his country. I denominate 'a little musketry' to have been a heavy fire from our front, and a tolerably smart cross one from the houses on the right and left. I was the officer ordered by Rear-Admiral Cockburn to break into the houses, which were barricaded at the bottom. It was effected with some little difficulty, and I do most positively assert that not a single individual of the enemy was put to death in

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"\* General Winder's (the American Commander-in-chief at Bladensburg) official letter is not the clearest of all public documents: he modestly observes, 'The contest was not as obstinately maintained as could have been desired, but was by parts of the troops sustained with great spirit and with prodigious effect; and had the whole of our force been equally firm, I am induced to believe the enemy would have been repulsed, notwithstanding the disadvantages under which we fought.'

"As General Winder denominates the commanding heights occupied by his troops, amounting to more than double the whole number of his adversaries, disadvantageous, supported by twenty-three pieces of heavy artillery enfilading the bridge, by which alone his position could be attacked, it is a pity he has not defined what really, in his estimation, does constitute a good position.

"† This noble animal had carried his master during the whole of the Peninsular War.

"‡ James's Naval History, vol. vi. page 451.



the houses to the right, nor am I aware of any one having suffered at the hotel; in short, I cannot offer more conclusive evidence in support of my assertion than that we found no one to put to death. The Americans, finding our passage inevitable, made their escape at the back of the premises before our entry. Had they continued the defence, it is probable they would have met the fate of war; but a surrender would have ensured their lives, as securely as Captain Brenton may consider his to be in his own drawing-room. The houses were, however, consigned to the flames; they had been appropriated to the uses of war, and it is not to be supposed that they could be allowed to become again the source of annoyance and destruction to our men. The Capitol received the fate for which its late proprietors had thoughtlessly reserved it, by converting it into a place of arms; it was an unfinished but beautifully arranged building; the interior accommodations were upon a scale of grandeur and magnificence little suited to pure republican simplicity. We might rather have been led to suspect that the nation, whose councils were held beneath its roof, was somewhat infected with an unseemly bias for monarchical splendour. Each of the senators and representatives had a handsome desk appropriated to his use, arranged in a semicircular order around the presidential chair, over which was placed a handsome clock, surmounted by a gilt eagle with extended wings and ruffled crest, looking towards the skies, emblematical, it is to be presumed, of the rising greatness of the young nation. Its funeral pile was lighted up, as the clock under it told the hour of ten.

"It has been my lot often to hear the destruction of the Capitol branded as a Goth-like act, and as warring with the arts and sciences; but I must do these persons the justice to confess, that they were ignorant of the true state of the case. If a building is converted into a place of offence or defence, it loses its original character, and merges into that of a fort, and as such is liable to the laws and usages of war. It is folly to talk of this or that barbarism in such cases; war itself is barbarous; and though the issue may be regretted, the conduct adopted by the Americans, in disregarding the various parleys sounded by the General before our entrance, and the fire of concealed enemies, were the causes of the destruction of their Capitol and public buildings. Common sense should have led the authorities to sue for favourable terms for the city, instead of ensconcing a few hundred militiamen behind walls to impede our progress. Washington was, by such conduct, as completely at our mercy as any city taken by storm, and I believe the wiser and reflecting part of the Americans were grateful that destruction fell on the public buildings alone, and those houses converted into places of offence. The American writers have, generally speaking, done us more justice on this point than some of our own blue jackets who have written upon the subject. These incautious writers had certainly no ocular authority to guide them, and it is ever dangerous to guarantee as truth the vulgar and popular reports of events, which are too frequently founded upon error, prejudice, or envy."—Vol. iii. p. 294—302.

#### AN HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF ASTRONOMY.

BY JOHN NARRIEN, F.R.A.S.

This work would have been noticed by us before, but that we postponed our opinion till we had carefully read its contents; and we now rise from the perusal with the conviction of its being, for its extent and compactness, the most comprehensive and valuable essay on astronomy in our language. We cannot, therefore, recommend it too strongly to those meritorious officers of the Army and Navy who cultivate the sublime sciences as a fund of instructive information which will soften the crabbed  $x$ ,  $y$ ,  $z$  treatises they are compelled to study. The history of the progressive advances by which astronomy arrived at its present state is detailed in various works; but they are of different degrees of merit, many rare, and most of them expensive. From these reasons the work of Mr. Narrien derives its utility; for under a portable and convenient form he has given a luminous view of the science, from the causes which led to the contemplation of the heavens, and the earliest observations, to its progress through the classical and middle ages, and from thence to the latest discoveries.

Astronomy, by the common consent of the learned, has long been acknowledged as the very head of science; and it may be questioned whether any other branch of human knowledge has had more cultivators or admirers. The sublime spectacle of the heavens has attracted the curiosity and occupied the leisure of men in every period of society; and among all the phy-

sical objects of mind, not one displays the perseverance and genius of man to greater advantage than astronomy. Increased thus, as it were, by its own revenues, and the contributions of other sciences and arts, it has arrived at its present excellence. But the last century has witnessed its most rapid approach to perfection. The mechanical improvements which have, in that period, been introduced into the construction of astronomical instruments, have brought a corresponding accuracy of observation; and the amazing extension that has been given to analysis has raised the celestial mechanics from the heresies of hypothesis to a rivalry with the most complete of the abstract sciences.

Such having been the progress of astronomy, it is not to be wondered at that there should be a demand for descriptions thereof: yet, among the vast number of literary men, there are but few who are properly qualified to treat the subject as it deserves. That the present task has fallen upon Mr. Narrien is therefore fortunate; for he proves himself fully competent to the task, his ideas being clear and distinct, his observations pertinent and evidently those of a skilful geometer, and his style easy, perspicuous, and exact. He has divided his work into twenty-four chapters; and we regret that our limits will only allow of conveying to the reader a rapid notice of their contents.

The work opens with the sentiments excited by a view of the firmament; and, after touching upon the use made of heavenly phenomena in ancient agriculture and navigation, the author discusses the alleged antiquity of astronomy in the East. He then notices the earliest vestiges upon the subject, and reviews the notions entertained of the earth's figure by the Greeks, the Persians, and the Hindus; and from thence proceeds to the nature of the earliest observations, and the divisions of the fixed stars into particular groups. The reader is now conducted to the principal phenomena of the sun, moon, and planets, the divisions of the celestial sphere, the cycles, the early opinions upon tides, the epicycles, and the formation of the Alexandrian school, by clear and progressive steps, which conduct him to the brilliant discoveries of Hipparchus, whose introduction of trigonometry, and catalogue of stars, opened a new era in astronomy. The advance from that period, through the Arabian philosophers and the European savans of the middle ages, affords a fine field for displaying the author's reading, research, and skill, and prepares the reader for the introduction of Kepler, Galileo, Horrox, Cassini, Newton, Halley, La Place, and Herschel. The powers and services of these great men are aptly related; and the whole concludes with an account of the transcendental analysis employed in physical astronomy, and an exposition of the permanency of the planetary system.

Such is the work which we recommend to those naval and military officers who wish to gain a general yet correct view of the most interesting study given to human intellect. And we will conclude this cursory notice with a random extract, to show the author's style:—

"Besides the objects which present themselves to the eye of the observer as luminous points, innumerable small cloudy spots are, by the aid of the telescope, seen in the heavens; and Sir William Herschel, who particularly directed his attention to these nebulosities, has determined the positions of above two thousand of them, which he has divided into various classes, according to their particular appearances. In almost every instance he has found them to consist of very small stars collected in masses, which assume a spherical figure, and appear most condensed towards the centre; and from these circumstances, he concludes that they have been formed by the action of a central force, which has drawn the component stars together in groups at immense distances from each other, and from the part of the universe occupied by our planetary system. Of the nebulous matter which does not appear capable of resolution, by the telescope, into separate stars, it is observed by Sir John Herschel, the learned son of the illustrious astronomer above-mentioned, that that opinion concerning its nature and uses, in which it is regarded as a self-luminous or phosphorescent material substance in a highly dilated or gaseous state, but gradually subsiding by the mutual gravitation of its molecules into stars and sidereal systems, must, in the present state of our knowledge, be looked upon as the most probable. And this opinion seems to

be strengthened by the observation of Mr. Pond, the present Astronomer Royal, that the nebula of Orion is gradually contracting its dimensions, and leaving intervals greater than those formerly observed between itself and the neighbouring stars. The band surrounding the heavens, and which we designate the Milky Way, is also considered by Sir W. Herschel as a nebulous cluster of stars; within it he places our sun with its attendant planets, and he ascribes its particular appearance to the position we occupy, which he supposes to be near its centre, and to the smallness of its breadth compared with its extent in the direction of the plane of the visible circle. If, as there is abundant reason to believe, this opinion be well founded, it is evident that the magnitude of our vast and splendid system must bear an insignificant proportion to that of the whole cluster; and infinitely less to the extent of the universe; since a spectator placed in any one of the myriads of stars composing the cluster, and looking towards this part of space, would entirely lose sight of this massive earth; even the orbit of the Georgium Sidus would scarcely subtend a sensible angle, and our brilliant sun would be reduced to a point of light only distinguishable by the most powerful telescopes."

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OBSERVATIONS ON THE EXPEDIENCY AND PRACTICABILITY OF SIMPLIFYING THE MEASURES, WEIGHTS, AND MONEY. BY C. W. PASLEY, C.B., COLONEL IN THE CORPS OF ROYAL ENGINEERS, F.R.S.

The diversity of weights and measures in different countries occasions serious inconvenience to commerce, and not a little to science; and the reduction of them to a common standard has long been a desideratum. To remedy these inconveniences as much as possible, the attention of men of talent has been repeatedly drawn to the formation of a plan for establishing an uniformity therein throughout the British empire. Here two fundamental principles present themselves; namely, to fix upon some unalterable basis of weights and measures, which may be determined with exactness,—which may be referred to at all times,—and by means of which the weights and measures at present in use, supposing them hereafter to be lost, may be recovered and ascertained with perfect accuracy; and, secondly, to compare the weights and measures used by different nations together, and determine how much they differ from each other. Such are the conditions; but simple as they appear, they are difficult to accomplish; for the standard itself must be derived from something in nature that is invariable and immutable, and which must necessarily be, at all times and in all places, equal and the same. This, however, constitutes the "*Pons Asinorum*;" and much uncertainty and perplexity continues to prevail both here and abroad upon the subject.

Colonel Pasley, whose labours are well known to our readers, enters this field freighted with the knowledge of all that has been transacted in it, and with full capacity for its discussion. Warned by the memorable failure of the French philosophers, he produces a plan combining many advantages of simplification, and yet *without materially altering the present standards*. He proposes the very desirable expedient of having but one mile, by abolishing the wretched statute of 1760 yards, and making the nautical one consist of 1000 fathoms instead of 1012½. We will submit the lineal alteration:—

"On these principles the following table has been constructed, which will afterwards be considered somewhat more in detail than appeared necessary in stating the subject.

PROPOSED NEW TABLE OF LINEAL MEASURE FOR ARCHITECTURAL AND MECHANICAL PURPOSES.

10 Parts	1 Digit.
10 Digits, or 100 Parts	1 Foot.
FOR ITINERARY AND NAUTICAL PURPOSES.	
10 Tenth Parts or Links	1 Fathom of 6 Feet.
1000 Fathoms	1 Mile.
60 Miles	1 Degree.
FOR LAND SURVEYING.	
100 Links	16 Chain of 10 Fathoms.
100 Chains	1 Mile.

"There cannot be a doubt of the superior simplicity of the new system of lineal measure proposed. The only objection that can be stated, is the possibility of its creating inconvenience or confusion by its novelty; and this remains to be discussed. In the first place, so far as regards the change in the length of foot, the increase proposed is so exceedingly moderate, that it cannot possibly disturb the ideas of men accustomed to our existing measures; for the proportion of the new to the old being as 1012½ to 1000 nearly, or as 81 to 80, it follows that 6 feet 9 inches, or 6 feet and nine-twelfth parts of a foot of our present measure, would become 6 feet and eight-twelfth parts of a foot of the new. This difference is so trifling, that it never could be judged of by the eye, without having two standards of both measures to compare together in the same view. And in reference to architectural and mechanical drawings, as all the parts are in proportion, the plates of old books, constructed according to the smaller foot, would be equally useful and valuable if read off by the new measure; for in architecture it is the general effect of the several parts, not the absolute dimension to a hair's breadth of any, that constitutes the merit either of a design or of a building already executed. To subvert the old measures of a country altogether, as the French did when they established the metre, the decimetre, centimetre, and millimetre, in place of their ancient toise, foot, inch, and line, could not but create a total revolution, and consequently extreme confusion, in the habits of practical men; but to give so very small an increment as one part in eighty, to the present standard English foot, in order to make it a convenient decimal fraction of the mean nautical mile, and, consequently, of the minute of the degree of the terrestrial meridian, is a change so little embarrassing, that it sinks into utter insignificance when compared with the important advantages to which it leads."

Respecting *cloth measure*, the foreign ells might certainly be omitted, but we almost doubt the eligibility of the suggested division of the yard into *tenths*, though the decimal system might be introduced in *land measure* with a wonderful reduction of intricate calculation, as shown by the suggested table:—

## FOR GENERAL PURPOSES.

100 Square Links . . . . .	1 Square Fathom.
1000 Square Fathoms . . . . .	1 Imperial Acre.
1000 Acres . . . . .	1 Square Mile.

## FOR LAND SURVEYING EXCLUSIVELY.

100,000 Square Links, or 10 Square Chains. . 1 Acre.

and retaining a tolerable approximation to the present measure, thus 6 of the present acres would equal 7 of the new,—and 4 of the present miles would equal 3 of the new.

In *superficial or square measure*, again, the reduction of trouble by Col. Pasley's proposal of 100 square digits = 1 square foot, and 100 square feet = 1 square, would be immense; and yet the difference between the present and the new superficial foot would only be as 39 to 40. Such slight variations as we have lately experienced in the Imperial gallon are easy to effect.

*Solid measure* in its existing state is more simple, but yet becomes intricate in estimating work, when fractions occur, which might be avoided by merely limiting the denomination of cubic measure to feet, and dividing it into 1000 digits. Retaining the foot measure as before proposed, would prevent people being confused, and minister essentially to their greater comfort. Nothing could have more shades of difference than the *bushel* had throughout the counties of England, yet this has been corrected; and it is only to be regretted, the Colonel thinks, that it was not *abolished* at the same time, reserving only the *cubic foot*, on which it is founded. As to *heap measure*, it is of course a barbarism, necessarily involving elements of error, so as to render it surprising that any civilized nation should tolerate it. It happens fortunately that the proposed *cubic foot* would bear a close analogy to the present *quart*, *pint*, and *Imperial quarter of wheat*, so that they would, by only slight alterations, form aliquot parts of it; and these being in favour of the *buyers*, the innovation would be liable to fewer objections. The new *quart* would contain only half a wine-glass more, and the new *quarter of corn* only two quarts and a half more.

Colonel Pasley then proceeds to an enumeration of the principal inconveniences of our present system, and manages the subject so as to confer both entertainment and instruction. Some articles, especially grain, ought to be sold by *weight* instead of measure; and it affords hope of improvement to see that, in some parts of England, it is actually thus sold; so that the chief requisite is, that Government should lead and regulate this spontaneous effort, by establishing a weight that may prove equally convenient, and exclude the endless source of confusion in every corn-market having separate measures and regulations. The difference between compressed and light measure is very various, depending not only on the sort of grain and the quality of each, but even on the individual who measures, since he may favour the buyer or the purchaser considerably, without its being scarcely perceptible to the bystanders.

The same disadvantages were attached to the measuring of *coals*, and it is hoped that the evident superiority of weighing them evinced in and around London will induce Government to abolish the *measuring* of them throughout the kingdom. Lime, on the contrary, ought to be sold by *measure*, as it is; and it is only astonishing that an Act of Parliament should have been required to prevent its sale by *weight* in Ireland.

As to the measurement of *oysters* and *sprats*, it is very whimsical, and exceeded only by that of fruit, every different sort of which is measured by different-sized baskets; nor is any penalty attached to individuals differing even from common custom. Weight might generally be adopted in preference to measurement; and in those articles which actually require *measurement*, the *cubic foot* and its multiples would be decidedly the most eligible, and most intelligible to both buyer and seller. Besides which, it will be found to differ but slightly from the oyster and sprat measure.

The endless variety of denominations in weights and measures ought decidedly to be simplified, since there is no advantage attached to it. The origin of the one called a *stone*, and the larger one called a *load*, is evident; nor can we be surprised at their varying in different parts of England, especially the latter, before wheel-carriages had become general. As to the system, or rather chaos, of weights and measures in Scotland, it almost exceeds the possibility of explanation. Several attempts, it is true, have been made to render weights and measures more uniform through the country, but without success, probably in consequence of the bad adaptation of the proposed innovations. It has been observed in several civilized countries, that weights are gradually increased in the course of years, it is supposed from the anxiety of sellers to part with large quantities of their goods, leading them to offer a few extra pounds, for instance, on a hundred, rather than tempt the buyer by lowering the price. Finally, to reduce the three sorts of pounds to one, Colonel Pasley would propose 7000 grains, or 10 tenth parts to constitute one pound, this pound to be one sixty-fifth in defect; and the grain would so nearly equal the present troy grain, that the difference in a single grain would be imperceptible. Doing away with the intermediate divisions would be a great relief to numerous classes of tradesmen, and show the relative proportions in a much more satisfactory manner.

Anxious to carry simplicity and decimal division into our coinage, the Colonel would advise the sovereign to be called a unit sterling, and divide it into 10 tenths, 100 cents, and 1000 tythings, marking the respective names on one side of the new coin; the tything would be nearly equal to the present farthing, while the 2 and the 4 tything pieces would nearly correspond to our present halfpenny and penny; nor would a new gold coinage be required.

We need scarcely add, that we trust a work of this importance will be widely spread and diligently read, for it contains matter which all men should be acquainted with: and we further hope the Colonel's efforts may lead to realizing the fine idea mentioned in his preface, namely, that "*there shall be only one measure and one weight throughout all the land.*"

THE ROUND TOWERS OF IRELAND. BY HENRY O'BRIEN, ESQ., A.B.

This, though not a professional work, may not be without interest to many in the United Service; to some from local attachments; to others from the mystery hanging over the edifices themselves; to some from its oriental etymologies, and to others from their esteem for the lucubrations of the late General Vallancey. To each of these classes there is a fund of entertainment in the work before us; and even though we may not always enter into the author's views, we cannot fail to be instructed.

We confess we had been at some difficulty to assign either date or use for these Round Towers; and had received the current notion of their having been erected either for signal-fires in times of alarm, or for a single *inclusus*, or hermit, who, from the nature of the structure, was compelled to reside in the uppermost story. Giraldus Cambrensis tells us, that Ireland abounded with these tall slender towers in the twelfth century; and the idea of them and their use having been borrowed from the Stylites of the East has been more than once advanced. Mr. O'Brien, however, ascends to far earlier epochs; and assigns them an origin which we were certainly unacquainted with last summer, when a lady, who had sketched two or three, asked our opinion as to their probable object. Since reading the volume before us, the secret seems in a great measure unravelled; and we shall certainly take the first opportunity that offers of a personal inspection of Ardmore, Devenish, Clondalkin, and the Devil's Yonies, with Lucian's treatise, "*De Deâ Syriâ*," in hand.

Mr. O'Brien enters into some singular disquisitions on the conformity between the Christian and the Buddhist religions; and many of his points are sufficiently startling. In the midst of these is an interesting anecdote respecting the destruction of a cross by Cromwell's soldiers; which cross, the author thinks, may have been anterior to Christianity:—

"Having had occasion to pass through Finglas, on their march to the siege of Drogheda, and fancying the cross which stood there to have been necessarily the erection of obnoxious *Romanism*, they gave it an iconoclast blow, which broke its shaft into two! Thus decapitated, it fell. But the citizens, wishing to avoid further profanation, as soon as ever the army evacuated the town, took the disjointed relic, and buried it very decorously within the confines of the church-yard!

"Here it remained, in consecrated interment, until the beginning of the year 1816, when an old man of the parish, recounting anecdotes of by-gone times, mentioned, amongst others, the particulars of this tradition, and excited some curiosity by the narrative.

"The Rev. Robert Walsh was then curate of Finglas, and this mysterious history having reached his ears, he determined forthwith to ascertain its evidences. His first step was to see the chronicler himself. This personage's name was Jack White. Jack, who was himself well stricken in years, told him, that he had learned, a long while ago, from his father, who was then, himself, rather elderly, that he had been shown, by his still older grandfather, the identical spot where the cross had been concealed, and could point it out now to any one with certainty and preciseness.

"The proposal was accepted: workmen were employed; and, after considerable perseverance, the cross was *exhumed*; its parts *re-united* by iron cramps; and *re-erected* within a short distance of the scene of its subterranean slumbers; as if in *renascent* triumph over the destroyer!"

We cannot quit this volume without remarking, that, according to the statements set forth in its preface, the Royal Irish Academy has not acted "quite fairly" in its adjudication of the prize medal for an essay on the Round Towers; and we hope they will yet consider the labour and research of Mr. O'Brien as doing credit to their theme. We, at least, think that it does.

MEMORIAL OF THOMAS WILLIAMS, M.D., TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE LORDS COMMISSIONERS OF THE ADMIRALTY.

The case of Dr. Williams is one of considerable notoriety, and the present pamphlet contains his alleged grievances, in a memorial to the Board which

dismissed him from his Majesty's Navy, together with various justificatory documents, and references to character. We have read these over with attention, and cannot but regret that an officer of acknowledged abilities should have fallen under such marked displeasure as to be turned adrift without being even heard in his defence. Unguarded habits of expense might certainly involve a gentleman in distressing perplexities and most unpleasant associations, but still the case ought to be impartially inquired into by those who become JUDGES on the occasion. We acquit the Admiralty of vexatious intermeddling with the private affairs of officers, in general, and believe they are slow to interfere, even when strong representations have been made to them. Yet they have occasionally struck a death blow where full inquiry would have stayed their hand, and we cannot but think that the power of deciding an officer's fate, *on ex parte statements*, is one which ought to be abolished.

The case of Dr. Williams, as set forth in the pamphlet before us, has been condensed into a petition, which he submitted to the House of Commons. We will, therefore, place a copy of it before our readers, as containing all the facts of the question.

"To the Honourable the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament assembled

"The Petition of Thomas Williams, of the Isle of Wight, Doctor of Physic, Graduate of the University of Edinburgh, Extraordinary Member of the Royal Medical Society of that City, Member of the University of Cambridge, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London &c. Physician in Chichester, and Surgeon in his Majesty's Naval Service, &c. &c. &c.

"Humbly sheweth,—That on the 9th day of February, 1826, your petitioner was removed from the list of Surgeons in the Royal Navy, and deprived of his half pay, after nearly *twenty years'* standing on the list of Naval Medical Officers.

"That the grounds upon which such removal was carried into effect were contained in a letter from a solicitor named Collyer, dated 11th of January, 1826, addressed to J. W. Croker, Esq., at that time Secretary to the Admiralty.

"That your petitioner was never apprized of the charges pending against him, and received no notice whatever of such removal, which took place within a month of the date of that letter, until such removal had been carried into effect.

"That your petitioner was not furnished with copies of Collyer's letter, nor the charges therein contained, on the faith of which he was dismissed the service, until *five years* after such dismissal, and after having made numerous applications to the Board of Admiralty for them.

"That in answer to a letter addressed by your petitioner to Mr. Croker entreating a copy of the minutes of investigation into his conduct, and imploring the Board of Admiralty to suspend its opinion until it had heard your petitioner in his defence, your petitioner received a communication from Mr. Burow, the Under Secretary, stating, that from the report made by the solicitor to the Admiralty, the Board was satisfied of the truth of the charges against your petitioner.

"That the charges against your petitioner, contained in Mr. Collyer's letter, were directed against his character as a private professional man, and did not even impute to your petitioner the commission of any one act disgraceful to him in his capacity of Surgeon in the Royal Navy.

"That the charges against your petitioner, contained in such letter of Collyer, are utterly false, scandalous, and malicious, made without the authority of the parties therein reported to have been injured, who have themselves come forward on behalf of your petitioner, and have addressed letters to the Board of Admiralty, denying the facts stated in such letter of Collyer,—denying that they ever authorized him to make such statements to the Admiralty,—and moreover stating, that they have no cause of dissatisfaction at the conduct of your petitioner, in regard to the matters mentioned in the letter of the said Collyer.

"That Collyer himself has also written to the Admiralty, stating that the facts contained in his said letter were untrue, and that he had been imposed upon in making them, and that your petitioner was innocent of the charges contained in such letter.

"That in addition to these letters, evidence, both documentary and oral, has been

tendered by your petitioner to the Board of Admiralty, disproving the fact stated in Collyer's letter, but without any effect.

"That your petitioner hath addressed no less than six memorials, stating all the facts of his case, to the Board of Admiralty, but hath hitherto met with no redress, and that latterly the Board hath refused in any way to interfere in your petitioner's just demands.

"That your petitioner hath been informed, and believes it to be true, that the Board of Admiralty are incompetent by the laws of the land, nor have they the power by virtue of their office, to strike any officer on half-pay off the list, of the Royal Navy at their will and pleasure, more especially when such expulsions are founded on the *ex parte* statement of a private individual, uncorroborated by evidence, and without notice to the party so accused of the charges made against him.

"That your petitioner humbly submits, that even though the Board of Admiralty have exercised this arbitrary authority of striking an individual, at its own will and pleasure, from a list which has been created with a view to the compensation of the officers of his Majesty's service, yet your petitioner humbly implores your Honourable House to inquire how far it is consistent with the principles of the British constitution, to permit a Board to wield a power which, your petitioner submits, is in direct violation to the spirit of the common law of the land, and, moreover, an usurpation of the Royal prerogative.

"Your petitioner, therefore, humbly prays, that your Honourable House will be pleased to take his case into your earnest and deliberate consideration, and grant him such relief in the premises as to your Honourable House shall seem meet and just.

"And your petitioner will ever pray, &c.

"London, May 21. 1834

"THOS. WILLIAMS, M.D."

AN HISTORICAL RECORD OF THE ROYAL REGIMENT OF HORSE GUARDS  
OR OXFORD BLUES BY EDMOND PACKE, LATE CAPTAIN R.H.G.

This Record, destined to form an item in the General Annals of British Regiments now in progress of collection, is equally creditable to the compiler, and to the ancient corps which forms its subject. In tracing a narrative of nearly two centuries through periods of obscurity and confusion, of rare or universal military distinction, while the necessary authorities were to be carefully sought and sifted, and causes of jealousy to be scrupulously avoided, Captain Packe has exhibited a praiseworthy industry, and exercised a sound discretion. A retired and popular member of the Royal Horse Guards, the glib chronicler has shown himself, on all occasions, alive to the claims of other corps, while he ascribes to his own a due share in the events narrated, and the honours reaped. By severally pursuing this plan, instead of entering into general histories of times and transactions, the compilers of Regimental Records will best perform their tasks.

It is unnecessary to analyse a narrative which will be read by all military men. In justice to the Royal Horse Guards, we cannot, however, refrain from observing that, from the raising of that regiment in 1661, to the present time, there has not been a blot on its banners.

TWO YEARS AT SEA. BY JANE ROBERTS.

This work comprises the narrative of a voyage to the Swan River and Van Diemen's Land, during the years 1829, 1830, and 1831. The story is very agreeably related, and contains much interesting matter. It is also curious as presenting the views and reflections of a lady under new and difficult circumstances. The unaffected piety, good feeling, and pleasing style which mark this publication, will not fail to procure it a large circle of readers.

THE LIFE OF A SOLDIER. BY A FIELD OFFICER

A plain, unvarnished tale, relating the vicissitudes of forty years' service through the principal scenes of the late war. Perhaps the writer would have produced a more animated work had he confined himself to a personal narrative; but he has been unable to resist the prevailing practice of giving a history of the whole war, in connexion with his immediate share in its



occurrences: this, is the province of the historian; and we merely require from individuals the results of their personal experience, as *mémoires pour servir à l'histoire*. We would recommend these volumes to the Savree, were it only for the just and practical remarks with which the author concludes them, on the case of old officers,—if men in the very prime of life may be thus designated: the term properly applies to comparative service, not age.

OVERLAND JOURNEY TO INDIA, THROUGH AFGHANISTAN.

BY LIEUT. CONOLLY

The intelligent and valuable Journal of Lieut Conolly should have obtained from us as it deserves an earlier and more extended notice, had the pressure of other matter upon our critical department permitted. In our leading paper of the present month we have alluded to Mr Conolly's labours in conjunction with those of his distinguished compeer, Lieut Burnes, and we have only to add our recommendation that those who possess the one should, for its collateral information, furnish themselves with the other.

VIEWS OF THE COLONIES BY JOHN HOWISON

We have merely had time to take a cursory glance at these volumes, which, however, we have no hesitation in pronouncing a valuable addition to the physical and social history of man, and of the local characteristics of those magnificent colonies peopled from Europe. Mr Howison, who has himself visited the scenes he describes, takes a philosophical view of the population, progress, and scenery of the principal European colonies, and manages to invest his observations with considerable interest. We shall take an early opportunity of noticing this publication with the deliberation it seems to claim.

VALLEY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND. VOL VI.

This convenient and highly-finished edition of British History proceeds with unabated care and spirit, and promises to supersede very generally the more bulky editions of that indispensable item of our Family Libraries.

The CLASSICAL LIBRARY, by the same judicious publisher, has been brought to a close in the 52d volume, which concludes Baker's translation of Livy. A 12 issue of the Numbers is in progress, and there is no work of its class which appears to be better entitled to extensive circulation.

THE CABINET CYCLOPEDIA VOLS IV AND LVI

This publication already comprises, where its subjects are complete, an important body of various knowledge, but, considering the vast range through which such a work may be extended, the difficulty, we suspect, will be to determine the precise point where to stop. Many highly interesting subjects are announced to be in preparation by competent hands, and several of those already commenced have yet to be completed, while the series has attained its 56th vol. The latter forms the commencement of a History of the Fall of the Roman Empire, or rather an essay on that epoch by Sismondi, who, we conclude, hardly hopes to rival the great historian of the Decline and Fall. The 55th vol contains an historical and practical treatise on Arithmetic, by Dr Lardner, who illustrates the science of numbers with due research and clearness.

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY.

The 3d volume of the HISTORY OF FRANCE, by Leitch Ritchie, completes that branch of this attractive work, the illustrations of which, by T. Landseer, are bold and imaginative.

## CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, July 20, 1834

MR EDITOR,—The lion of the month has been the unexpected arrival of our old friend Captain Napier—now Lord High Admiral of Portugal and Count St Vincent—he has very properly dropped that title here. He arrived on the 26th ult. in Donna Maria's frigate the Duchess of Braganza, with his flag flying at the main, fired a royal salute of 21 guns in compliment to the nation, and another of 19 for the port-admiral, and had both returned. Some of his friends and constituents got a barge manned with volunteers from the beach and pulled out to Spithead to meet him, and afterwards landed and escorted him, Mrs Napier, and daughters to the George Hotel. Then began the peeling of bells! (I ought to notice that, on passing the Grand Parade, the officer turned out the guard, presented arms, &c—the salute of a full admiral.) Captain Napier took possession of the Luc room in the George, and, as ill luck would have it, opposite the house occupied by H R H Don Carlos and his family—the host of naval and military friends and townspeople that called and congratulated him, and the crowd in the street, were prodigious, it was with some difficulty a man could wedge himself through. I am happy to say, that however glad the multitude might be to see the safe return of their countryman, no one ventured to express a word of disapprobation or annoyance to those illustrious fugitives who were in the same street. Captain Napier's motives for putting in here were to see some of his friends, to look after his property at Purbrook, have a glance at his son (Lieutenant of the North Star) before he quits England, and visit London. On the 15th instant, his Excellency gave a splendid entertainment to his friends in the neighbourhood and the officers of the Braganza at his lodge at Purbrook, and on the 8th, a sumptuous dinner was given him and his officers by his naval, military, and civil friends, at the Greenow Rooms, in Portsmouth, upwards of 120 gentlemen were present, and kept up the hilarity of the scene to a late hour. On the following morning the Braganza, by permission of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, came into harbour, it having been discovered that she is seriously defective, and will be taken into dock and repaired effectually at the expense of the Portuguese government that her crew may not be idle, or run the risk of getting into scrapes with our blue jackets during that time, Admiral Napier has arranged that they shall be sent to Brest in steam ships, navigate the Portuguese ships in that harbour (which some years ago were captured and sent thither) to Lisbon, and then return for their own ship if she should be found sea, or rather repair, worthy. In the interim, the City of Edinburgh steam-ship has brought up between 300 and 400 English sailors, part of the crew of the Don John, their services being no longer required, and as the necessary *relacheur* was brought to England in the Braganza, they have, during the last week, been paid their arrears and a gratuity of six months wages, and discharged from Donna Maria's service. Another batch is expected shortly. The English part of the crew of the Braganza will be retained for some months longer. The officers and men of that ship are constantly on shore, and her boats when requisite are permitted free access to the dock yard.

Touching Don Carlos and his followers. After a week's sojourn in the town, to enable them to recover the fatigue and anxiety which they had experienced during their flight to the Donegal, the royal party quitted for London on the 26th ult. They had previously been visited by the heads of the naval and military departments and numerous respectable inhabitants, and the most particular attention paid them. The whole party inspected the dock yard, H M S. Victory, &c, and were attended throughout by the

Admiral Superintendent, Sir F. L. Maitland; and on landing in the garrison, and finally departing therefrom, salutes were fired from the platform guns and a royal guard of honour in attendance. H. R. H. Don Carlos was so fully sensible of the respect paid him and his suite, that he sent a note to the authorities, expressing his thanks for the same. A few days after the party had left, H. M. S. *Rolla*, Lieut. Glasse, came to Spithead, having received the orders of Rear-Admiral Parker to escort from Lisbon to a place of safety the *Carolina* brig, with about 180 Spanish refugees (soldiers), also followers of Don Carlos; the half of them are officers, and members of some of the most respectable families in Spain, but compelled to seek their safety in another country. A vessel, also full of these unfortunate men, passed Spithead about four days previous, on her way to Hamburg, whither the *Carolina* was also bound, arrangements having been made and money transmitted for their accommodation in some part of the Hanse Towns territory. Owing, however, to the length of the voyage of the *Carolina* (thirty days) from Lisbon, and the discomfort, want of water and provisions, and other circumstances attendant on having so many people crowded in her, she ran into the harbour; and, to give a specimen of the jealousy of the Russian government, the master of the *Carolina* was informed by the Russian agent that their men would not be allowed to land at Hamburg: nowise deterred by this notification, the vessel was furnished with the necessary refreshments (the soldiers being frequently on shore for exercise and recreation), and has since departed. The *Rolla* was ordered to take care that none of the cruisers of the Queen of Spain interfered with the brig, Rear-Admiral Parker having pledged the word of the British Government that they should not be molested. The *Rolla* is now in harbour, sitting.

Finally, by way of concluding this month's account of the proceedings of the Portuguese and Spaniards (who appear to consider this country a "refuge for the destitute"), that distinguished officer Rear-Admiral Parker, with his flag in H. M. S. *Asia*, arrived at Spithead on the 11th instant, having been relieved in the command in the Tagus by Rear-Admiral Sir W. H. Gage, and the same day proceeded to London to give an account of the arduous and important events he had had to manage and arrange for the last two or three years, and of his successful endeavours to conciliate so many parties and uphold the honour of the British name. The *Asia* is to be paid off at Chatham.

The occurrences in the town, with the exception of what has been related, have been of very trifling import. The headquarters of the 77th regiment, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Bradshaw, arrived at Spithead on the 22nd of last month, from Jamaica, in H. M. troop-ship *Romney*. The regiment has served ten years in the West Indies; and in the course of that time lost nearly 700 officers and soldiers. The depot has been in this garrison some months. The *Romney* has been paid off here and commissioned again for troop service. When she quitted Port Royal, the *Larne*, *Pearl*, *Cruiser*, *Thunder* surveying-vessel, *Rhadamanthus* steam-ship, and a French brig of war, *La Reynard*, were there. The *Thunder* had returned from a survey, and after being refitted was to run down the Mosquito shore for a similar purpose.

The squadron were perfectly healthy; but reports have got about that the distinguished commander-in-chief, Sir George Cockburn, had applied to be superseded on account of indisposition. His captain, Sir George Westphal, landed here some weeks ago, having been compelled to avail himself of sick leave, and give up the command of the *Vernon*.

The *North Star*, *Orestes*, *Childers*, and *Buzzard*, newly-commissioned vessels, are the only ones sitting here at present. The first will go to sea next week and join Sir W. Seymour, on the South American station; Commander Codrington will be employed in the *Orestes* on the home station for a short time; and the *Childers* is to go up the Mediterranean. The *Buzzard* is intended for the coast of Africa service, and from her present

appearance will be an acquisition to the admiral\* there. The great ships Princess Charlotte, St. Vincent, Ganges, and Bellerophon are not commissioned; the first is in dock, rigging. St. Vincent is in the basin, ready for that purpose. • The other two are in a fit state for officers and men.

The Port Admiral, Sir Thomas Williams, is at sea, with his flag in the Sylph tender, inspecting the limits of his station, and the duty is carried on by the Superintendent, Rear-Admiral Sir F. Maitland.

There is no alteration in the troops of the garrison. The dépôt of the 99th, which was in the marine barracks, have been moved out in consequence of a large detachment of that corps having returned from a tour of duty at Pembroke.

The Portsmouth Regatta is fixed for the 15th and 16th of August; and from the liberal and distinguished support already received, there is every prospect of good sport, should the weather be favourable.

The Board of Ordnance at last begin to find they are incumbered with a quantity of useless buildings and ground in this neighbourhood; the former requiring occasional repair, and the latter occupation; and *both* persons to look after and collect rents. They have very wisely ordered some portions to be sold. Among them is a place called the Brunswick Gardens—thus civilly ejecting the 200 Poles who have been in possession some months, become residents in the suburbs, and with every prospect of a continuance.

In conclusion, I ought not to omit stating that the inhabitants have their fortnight's annual free mart now in full swing, and the town is crowded with a complete collection of that variety of vagabonds who make their harvest on the unwary on those occasions. The money paid to the men of the Don John is a fine reap.

P.

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Sheerness, July 23, 1834.

MR. EDITOR,—Sheerness is all alive and gay; the new public baths have been in general requisition during the past month. It has, however, lost one of its brightest ornaments in the person of Captain George Gipps, late commanding the Royal Engineers, who has been appointed private secretary to the new First Lord of the Admiralty; for to him it owes the many improvements Sheerness has lately received.

On the 1st instant, H. M. steam-vessel Constance arrived at this port from Woolwich, and having received on board various supernumeraries for the westward, she sailed hence on the 2nd for Plymouth and Falmouth.

On the 5th, the day appointed by our gracious Queen for her Majesty's embarkation for Germany, the dock-yard and the different ships at this port assumed a striking appearance, being decorated with flags, and anxiously waiting for the royal squadron, in order to salute her Majesty, and show every demonstration of loyalty and affection. The Queen embarked at Woolwich, at about a quarter before ten, in the state barge, and immediately the Royal George yacht, Captain Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, weighed, proceeding majestically down the river, in tow of the Phoenix steam-vessel, Commander R. Oliver (*b*), accompanied by a vessel having on board the Lord Mayor and the Aldermen of London, the Water Witch (Lord Belfast's beautiful yacht), several others of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and the Firebrand steam-vessel. At 3 p.m., the Royal George passed Southend, when the Ocean, 84, flag-ship at this port, saluted the royal standard with 21 guns, and the Lord Mayor's steam-vessel returned to town. At 11 on the same evening, they fell in with the Castor, 36, Lord John Hay, captain, and Medea steam-vessel, 4, Commander W. L. Castles, which were then at anchor off the Sunk Light; and as the Royal George gradually approached nearer them, they weighed, and the Castor opened a royal salute and manned their yards, which had a most splendid effect, the night being dark, and each man on the yard holding a blue light in his hand. The frigate and

steamer then proceeded in company with the royal squadron to Helvoetsluys, where they arrived in safety on the afternoon of Sunday, the 6th instant. The King of Holland's steamer was waiting, with her Majesty's sister and several other illustrious persons, the arrival of the royal party. Her Majesty embarked on board the steamer for Rotterdam, by the canal, the banks of which were crowded with people welcoming her Britannic Majesty with shouts and huzzas. The Royal George, in tow of the Phoenix steam-vessel, and the Water Witch, towed by the Firebrand steam-vessel, arrived at Woolwich on the 10th. The Castor anchored at the Great Nore on the 12th instant, saluting the flag of our commander-in-chief with 13 guns.

On the 14th instant, H. M. S. Asia, 84, Captain Peter Richards, anchored at the Great Nore; and on the following day, after being mustered and exercised by the commander-in-chief, she proceeded up to Chatham, the band of the Ocean striking up "Rule, Britannia," and other tunes, on her passing Sheerness Point. The Asia was paid off this day, and will, we hear, be shortly recommissioned.

On the 15th instant, H. M. S. Alfred, 50, Captain Robert Maunsell, hove in sight; and on the 16th, she came into harbour, direct from the Mediterranean. She left Malta on the 12th of June, and Gibraltar on the 21st; but at the latter place she remained but a few hours, in consequence of the cholera having broken out amongst the troops in garrison, which also prevented General Sir William Houston, G.C.B., from taking a passage home in the Alfred, his presence being particularly required. She left the English fleet at Napoli di Romania, which expected to be soon joined by the French from Toulon. The Russians had a strong force off the Bosphorus, and the Turkish fleet was daily increasing, so that the merchants at Constantinople were in great anxiety, it being the general opinion that some hostilities would soon take place.

The Alfred was mustered and her crew exercised at general quarters, on the 16th, by Vice-Admiral Sir K. King, Bart., K.C.B., who was much pleased at their expertness and alacrity, especially in gunnery; the Alfred has always been considered on the Mediterranean station as having a very superior ship's company in the gunnery department.

On the 22nd instant, the Salamander and Phoenix steam-vessels, Commanders Castles and Oliver, arrived at Sheerness, the latter from Woolwich and the former from Guernsey (last from Portsmouth), having conveyed thither the body of the much-lamented Honourable W. de Saunarez, son of the immortal Admiral Lord James. She brought round from the westward supernumeraries for the Winchester and Thalia.

We have at present the following men of war in the Medway, at Chatham:—Chatham yacht, Captain Sir James A. Gordon, K.C.B., employed for his accommodation in visiting Sheerness and the different ships in the Medway; the Winchester, 52, Captain Edward Sparshott, K.H. (in dock), sitting for the reception of the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Thys. Bladen Capel, K.C.B., the newly-appointed commander-in-chief in India; the Thalia, 46, Captain Robert Wauchope (also in dock), sitting for Rear-Admiral P. Campbell's flag, destined to relieve the Isis, whose period of service has expired—it is expected she and the Winchester will not be ready for sea until the beginning of September next; the Tribune, 21 (a razée from a 46-gun frigate), Captain James Tomkinson—her destination is not yet known; the Zebra, 18, Commander R. C. McCrea, sitting for sea service; Algerine, 10, Lieut. commanding George C. Stovin, also sitting; Seagull schooner, Lieut. John Parsons commanding, sitting for the packet service. At Sheerness:—Ocean, 80, Captain Edward Barnard, flag-ship at this port; Columbine, 18, Commander Thomas Henderson, lately promoted on account of his gallantry in the Coast Guard service, sitting for the Mediterranean; Rose, 18, Commander W. Barrow, sitting for the West Indies; the Raleigh has been docked and is ordered to be got ready for commission; the Alfred, 50, will be paid off on the 28th or 29th instant; the Spitfire, new steam-vessel, has

Just arrived from Woolwich, and will sail this evening for Portsmouth. At the Nore lies the *Castor*, 36, Captain Lord John Hay—she is waiting for the return of the *Royal George* yacht, to accompany her Majesty back from Germany—afterwards it is expected she will return to Lisbon, to complete her time; the *Camperdown*, 106, *Powerful*, 84, and *Russell*, 74, are ready here for commissioning, when required.

I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

B.

Napoli di Romania, June 1, 1834.

DEAR EDITOR,—Our squadron, consisting of the *Caledonia*, *Britannia*, *Thunderer*, *Edinburgh*, *Malabar*, and *Talavera*, left Malta on the 5th ult. On the faith of an opinion hazarded, it is said, by Sir P. Malcolm, on his return from his last cruise of *demonstration*, that the fleet would not go into the Archipelago again unless for a war, sundry of our loving Maltese subjects begged for their discharge, being moved thereto, no doubt, by conjugal affection or paternal solicitude! True Conservatives these said Maltese! I wonder how the “knights” managed them.

As we were in no hurry, we made a zig-zag course of it towards Cape Matapan, amusing ourselves on the way by evolutionising and exercising. The *Thunderer* sailed best. The weather was delightful: “*tempo per le donne*.” *Britannia* bore her name bravely; she carried off the palm in everything. Other ships were not amiss either, only requiring a little brushing up in the art of keeping station. Truly, as captains remain on shore twelve or fifteen years together, then come to sea only to serve their time, it would not be fair to be too hard on them; the fault lies in the system, not in them—it lies in the absurd, unjust, and injurious practice of making admirals by seniority, whereby a man's chief merit consists at length, not in past services or in talent, but in not being *very* old.

It is to be hoped the head of the Admiralty will correct the fatal error committed in the above regulation,—a regulation which acts as a premium to inactivity on the part of captains, and condemns talent to be ousted by age before it can be called into play. Let him correct this error, and he will confer an incalculable boon on the country; and, moreover, may be assured of having the thanks of the whole service. The present system chiefly benefits the favoured few, to the exclusion of most others, who, though they may be possessed of more merit, and have done better service, will, on reaching the “flag,” want the advantage—the chief claim for employment—of comparative youth.

But this, courteous Editor, is not what I proposed writing to you about. The subject requires more serious discussion than can be given in a mere letter; and it deserves a more visible place in your Journal than that which is devoted to “Correspondence.” This is simply indicating another shot in the same direction.

Having reached Cape Matapan, a spot as well known to our ships as Cape Sicil was in the war, we sailed through, or rather got through (for the wind was many ways at once) the pretty passage formed by Cerigo. There—you remember—

“ Four hours thus scudding on the tide she flew,  
When Falconero's rocky height they view;  
High o'er the summit, through the gloom of night,  
The glimmering watch-tower cast a mournful light.”

Ill-fated Falconer! his fancy alone, or a tempest-hatched meteor, caused the “mournful light.” We took advantage of a calm off this scene of his growing catastrophe, to try our hand at the noble art of directing iron balls

to a proposed destination. We showed ourselves perfect adepts:—thanks to Douglas's locks, and Miller's sights, and "Excellent" gunnery, a sea-fight next war will be sharp work and soon over.

The 18th we reached Napoli di Romania, or Nauplia, as it is now the fashion to call the actual capital of his Hellenic Majesty. Call it what you will, one need not go far beyond it to see the little advancement Greece has made since she was freed from the *blighting* influence of the Turks. The Turks!!! It is now twelve years since a Turk was in Argolis, seven years since the country has been actually independent, and eighteen months since the Germans have been here; yet Napoli is still full of rubbish and tottering houses, and the rich plain around it is scarcely cultivated; while the few villages on it are even more deplorable than Irish hamlets. Roads! there are none beyond one leading to Argos, and that is covered with beggars. Yet there is inducement enough for agriculture, for everything in this town is very dear, ~~table~~ the price of the most expensive city in Turkey. Poor Otho! he will have a troublesome task in ruling this vain, boasting, much-sympathized, but *never*-calumniated race, the modern Greeks. For my part I have no patience with them for their ingratitude. Only think—the ungrateful hounds!—while such Teutonic (*ergo*, barbaric) and Jewish denominations as Heidek, and Mauren, and Abel, figure in all directions, on sign-posts and window-frames, they have not raised a statue in honour of, or called even a lane after, Hamilton or Codrington. It really is too bad. What would piracy have done without Hamilton? What would Greece have done without piracy? And Codrington! They say Greece owes much to Mavrocordato: the arch intriguer is here, enjoying a thousand a-year for the trouble of wearing a blue silver-laced coat;—owes much to Colocotroni—the old Klepht is now being tried for his life;—owes much to Coletti;—but, what are all their deeds compared to *thy* single act? Ah! name it not. Greece, at least, should raise thee a statue in every one of her cities. Let her not fear the mutability of empires; Russia will confirm the award.

The "nascent" government, as some are pleased to call it by way of excusing its want of judgment, is what may be termed *embronché*. The members of it are at daggers drawn among themselves; brigandage is raising its head in many parts; and, worst of all, Maina, the haughty, the unsubdued Maina, the last of Sparta, is in a state of revolt on account of the government wishing the chiefs to destroy their strongholds, and to give up possessing arms. It would be strange if the Mainots—who have kept a sort of mountain independence for centuries, who scorned the anathemas of the "Lower Empire," who resisted the Turk in the zenith of his power, who beat back Ibrahim Pasha—would give up their household gods quietly.

Nothing more clearly points out the erroneous view the government has taken of this country than its endeavour to apply similar rules to every part of it—to fashion the slavish Attican and the wild Mainot by the same mould. *Instinct*, not "intellect," made the Osmanley avoid this error.

The Russian minister is at the bottom of all the intrigues that distract this country. Part of the Regency is for him; the priesthood is for him. The game of Russia is palpable: she looks on Greece as part of her Turkish inheritance, and she will not permit it to assume a state that may defraud her of it. One way of opposing Russia in her views on Turkey would be by raising up this country, and rendering it capable of stepping into the place of the Ottoman empire. But such a government! I grant it is not easy to win the love of the Greeks; but this is going the right way to gain their ill-will. True policy should have made Otho engraft himself and his Germans on the Greeks; on the contrary, he does all he can to make the Greeks German. To-day we saw his regular troops; it being Otho's birth-day, he reviewed them and gave them new colours. It was painful to see Greeks in the ungraceful German uniform; it was painful to behold the king and his ministers habited as foreigners,—their plumes, their hats, and their

epaulettes contrasting strangely with the national garb, consecrated by victory, that appeared on all sides. I could not help thinking how different would have been the reception of the youthful sovereign had he appeared on the ground in the dress of the Palikare. With what a burst of enthusiasm would he have been received! As it was, not the whisper of a solitary cheer was heard. He appeared more like a conqueror encamped, than an accepted monarch, in the midst of his people. Strange that he should have followed the most impolitic of Sultan Mahmoud's measures, in casting, as it were, by his non-adoption of it, a stigma on the national costume. Imagine the brave Canaris, the fearless brùlottier, he whom we have all known in his Ipsariote dress; imagine him in a gold-laced coat and trousers, cocked hat and epaulettes;—is it not a mockery?

There is some difficulty, in consequence of the dislike of the Greeks to discipline and the German uniform, to obtain volunteers for the army; they therefore talk of making a law of conscription. The army consists of eight battalions, of about 600 each, (when complete, which they are not:) two of them are entirely composed of Germans; with the remainder Greeks are incorporated. There is also a regiment of German horse quartered at Argos. By convention, the Germans are to remain till four years after the arrival of the king; to judge by appearances, they will be here much longer. Colonization would do more good for this country than anything else; and as nearly all the Morea is crown property, advantageous terms might be offered to the colonists. But here also there would be difficulties: foreigners would be opposed by the jealousy of the natives; and if in considerable numbers, by the want of capital. As for the Greeks, they do not appear inclined to leave Turkey to settle in this country; and this fact—for few or none have yet left the Sultan's dominions—speaks volumes for the condition of the Greeks under the Ottoman government.

Polata et  
Tyro.

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## GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL.

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### *The Life of Sir David Baird.—Mr. Theodore Hook in reply to Colonel Gurwood and the Quarterly Review.*

MR. EDITOR,—I take the liberty of requesting a small space in your Journal under the following circumstances:—

In the last number of "The Quarterly," there appears a review of Col. Gurwood's collection of the Despatches and Military Correspondence of his Grace the Duke of Wellington—a compilation in which that gentleman has thought proper to question the authenticity of some of the details connected with the siege of Seringapatam in 1799, given in the Life of General Sir David Baird, of which I had the honour to be Editor. Had Col. Gurwood confined himself to the expression of his opinions, even though couched in no very courteous terms, I should neither have troubled you, nor have been in the slightest degree troubled myself; but as that gentleman chooses to question facts, and as the Quarterly Review unhesitatingly adopts Col. Gurwood's version of certain points of the campaign in question, in preference to the statements made by me in the Life of Sir David, I feel it due to the character of that gallant and distinguished officer to trespass upon you with a few words connected with the subject.



In the first place, with reference to those events, Col. Gurwood speaks of, *my* statements and *my* assertions, as if I had ventured those statements or risked those assertions upon light grounds or vague information; nay, he even alleges that "some passages in General Harris's letters have been omitted by Mr. Hook, which in a great measure contain in themselves a refutation of the partiality and injustice of which General Baird complained." It may, perhaps, be thought superfluous in me to answer this insinuation; but I do so by stating that the letters, as they appear in the *Life*, were printed from the originals themselves as received by General Baird from General Harris.

To the statement, that I have been misinformed upon certain points, (which I regret to see the Quarterly Review so readily admitting) I must now, particularly in one instance, refer; and therefore beg to call your attention to the passage in the "*Life*," with the observations of Col. Gurwood upon it, as it appears in the Quarterly.

"On the 5th, the army approached Seringapatam, and took up a camp in front of the place; and on that very morning an affair occurred to which we shall dedicate a little attention—not because it has been made the subject of cavil and insinuation against the Duke by some persons who are of the temper of those that could not bear to hear Aristides called blameless—but because it affords the first of the series of the Duke's own letters and despatches, and seems to us to exhibit—though on a small scale and at his very outset—that peculiar military talent, the development of which has made him the first Captain of the age. The story, as related in Mr. Hook's '*Life of Baird*,' is, in substance, that Colonel Wellesley being ordered, on the evening of the 5th, to attack and occupy a certain *tope*, or grove, called the *Sukann Pettah Tope*, which lay in front of the camp between it and the wall of Seringapatam, failed in the attack; and that when General Harris next morning ordered a larger force to attack the *tope*, of which he intended to give the command to Colonel Wellesley, this officer was not on parade, having, as it is said, fallen asleep in General Harris's tent, tired with the fatigues of the night—that General Harris then desired Sir David Baird to take the direction of the intended attack—that Baird instantly mounted his horse, and called his aide-de-camp—but a moment afterwards a generous feeling towards Colonel Wellesley (although he seemed destined to be his rival throughout the campaign) induced him to pause, and, going back to General Harris, he said, 'Don't you think, Sir, it would be fair to give Wellesley an opportunity of retrieving the misfortune of last night?' General Harris listened to this kind and considerate proposal, and shortly after Colonel Wellesley appeared, who took command of the party, and at its head succeeded in getting possession of the *tope*."—Hook's *Life of Baird*, vol. i. p. 192.

"Upon this statement Col. Gurwood remarks, that having had access to General Harris's Private Diary, he thinks it right, although the affair is in itself of little importance, to set the matter in its true light.

"There is little doubt (he says) that both General Harris and General Baird were capable of feeling and acting in the manner represented by Mr. Hook; yet, as General Harris does not make the slightest mention of it in his minute private diary, and as Colonel Wellesley does not allude to it in his several letters to General Harris, on that and the following days, and—until many years afterwards—never even heard of it (!), it is very possible that Mr. Hook has been misinformed."—p. 25.

Upon this the Quarterly adds, "*There is no doubt that Mr. Hook was misinformed.*" To this I only reply in the words which I have used in the *Life*:—

"This plain statement, while it successfully vindicates Colonel Wellesley from any imputation but that of ill-success in a night attack upon the *tope*, establishes the magnanimity and honourable feeling of General Baird in the highest degree; and it ought to be added, that it was with the greatest difficulty in after times General Baird could be brought to allude to the circumstance; and it was only a mere absurd report connected with Colonel Wellesley's conduct upon the occasion, that induced the General to explain the case, which, as it (this affair) occurred on parade, and in the face of the whole army, it is universally known to have been exactly as it is here described."

All the proceedings noticed in Col. Gurwood's book, and reviewed in the Quarterly, as to the government of Seringapatam, and the supersession of Sir David Baird, after his capture of that place, may be confused and mystified by notes, and letters; and diaries; but a circumstance which occurred in the presence of a multitude, can neither be distorted nor denied. Why it *should* be denied is difficult to surmise; for the Quarterly, after having negatived the history, says—

“But the statement, even if it were perfectly accurate, could do no injury to the character of Colonel Wellesley, while it did honour to the generosity of Sir David Baird. We, therefore, have no controversy with Mr. Hook.”

Then why not suffer the generosity of General Baird, which we know to have been highly and thoroughly appreciated by those for whom both the Quarterly and Col. Gurwood have the greatest respect and veneration, to be placed upon record without a question, raised merely upon the ground that Col. Gurwood—who has had “the good fortune to have access to General Harris's private papers”—finds no note made of General Baird's high-minded conduct in the General's diary?

Deprecating in the highest degree anything like controversy upon facts, I shall confine myself to one other observation of the Quarterly (p. 107), which seems to me to require a brief notice. In alluding to General Baird's return from the tope, described in the Life, the Quarterly Reviewer says, “We think that justice to Sir David Baird requires some explanation why he should have been so anxious to *march away* from the enemy; or why credit should be taken for a few prisoners made by mistake.”

The explanation is ready and obvious. The tope, as the Quarterly says, lay between the camp and the walls of Seringapatam; General Baird, with a small detachment, proceeded to the tope for the purpose of dislodging the enemy; but finding they had abandoned it, his next duty was of course to return to camp; instead of doing which, however, he missed his way, and, after leaving the tope, found himself marching with a handful of men directly *into the enemy's lines*. Nobody takes credit for “capturing some of the enemy's piquets by mistake.” The fact is simply stated, in order to show how much too near the enemy's forces Sir David and his party had accidentally approached.

For myself, I can only say, in answer to the charges somewhat needlessly made against me in my character of biographer, by Col. Gurwood, that to the best of my humble abilities I fairly and conscientiously fulfilled the honourable task which was assigned me. I had no prejudices to indulge—no resentments to express—no point to gain—no personal feelings to gratify; and with respect to that particular portion of the Life which has excited the activity of Col. Gurwood's criticism, I am enabled by the kindness, and I will add the magnanimity of Lady Baird, to submit to you and your readers my entire vindication from that gentleman's attack, in the following letter, which I have received from her Ladyship, with permission to make its contents public:—

“London, 16th June, 1834.

“Sir,—I have just seen the review of Col. Gurwood's publication in the last number of the Quarterly, which must not be permitted to pass in silence; and I request you to state distinctly that it was from *myself* you received your information as to the circumstances which occurred at the siege of Seringapatam, so unceremoniously called in question.

“To those who knew Sir David Baird, it will be sufficient to say that I had those particulars from his own lips. To others, it may be proper to add, that I can appeal to the testimony of officers now alive who were at that time with General Harris's army; nay, that I appeal to the Duke of Wellington *himself* for the truth of the details as you have given them in the Life.

“I remain, Sir, your most obedient, humble Servant,

“A. C. BAIRD.

“T. E. Hook, Esq.”

This, I consider, a complete answer to Col. Gurwood's observations, as far as I am concerned; but I must add, that had it not been that I felt I had an important duty to perform to the memory of Sir David Baird, I should not, upon my own account, have troubled you or the public with the present explanation.

I remain, Sir, your obedient Servant,

THEODORE E. HOOK.

Athenæum, July 12, 1834.

### *Regimental Medical Officers.*

MR. EDITOR,—It is not without diffidence that I enter on the subject of this communication, which is one of considerable delicacy; but I trust my motives will neither be misconstrued, nor any unfair inference drawn from them. In laying my sentiments before the public, I conceive I am only doing an act of justice to a class of which I am a humble unit; viz., Regimental Medical Officers.

In these "piping times of peace," there are, amongst the officers of most regiments, some individuals, not always of superior grade, rolling in affluence, who, notwithstanding the incumbrance of a wife and family, consider the glitter and pleasures of a military life more than sufficient to counterbalance its inconveniences; and others who, having effected a wealthy alliance, perhaps, only continue in the Service as long as it suits their convenience, or until they can retire to advantage.

The attendance of the Regimental Medical Officer on these families, when required, is a matter of course, and, when met with affability and confidence, a source of satisfaction and pleasure to both parties; but unfortunately this is not always the case. Of so much importance do they sometimes consider themselves, that there is often more trouble in attending one such family than all the rest of the regiment. The gentleman considers that he is entitled to whatever professional service and attendance he may require, and the lady, full of airs and affectation, expects as much waiting upon and humouring as if every visit was required by a fee. Their children, dear creatures, must also be caressed and flattered, and physicked without crossing their tempers or doing violence to their inclinations; nay, the nursery-maids, the nurses, and their brats, it is expected, will meet with similar attention whenever it pleases them to require it.

It happens occasionally, too, that the lady requires assistance in her confinement; and if the medical officer has, by practising even once as an accoucheur, given proof that he is competent, he cannot, without being considered of an unaccommodating disposition, and at the risk of giving offence, refuse to attend. Some medical officers, who are not deficient in other respects, object to practise midwifery, alleging their incapacity, not having made it their study, but really from dislike to the kind of employment: from which very circumstance it is, no doubt, optional to an army medical officer whether he should practise it or not. It should consequently be remembered, that professional men enter the service for a livelihood; and if their assistance is required beyond the strict limits of their duty, if the parties are opulent they ought to be adequately rewarded. There are some of sordid disposition in this predicament, to whom the necessity of this probably never occurred; but there are others whose generous nature would disdain to lie under an unrequited obligation. Medical officers are gentlemen by education and habit; they would never look for other remuneration than reciprocal kindness from any of their brother officers, with the exception of those whose affluence rendered it incumbent on them to requite the obligation otherwise. Let those who are so circumstanced, making a convenience of the Service, reflect what a civil practitioner's bill would amount to,

and consider whether such obligation can be cancelled by an invitation to an evening party, or to a formal dinner which they may deem it necessary to give, and which would be refused, if possible, without giving offence. Many medical officers, I have no doubt, though their circumstances might render the contrary convenient, would refuse to accept of money in such a case; but there are few, I think, who would not feel gratified in receiving from the really opulent some appropriate acknowledgment of the esteem in which their services were held.

As an individual, I cannot see any impropriety in accepting of a present under such circumstances—nay, even in expecting it; though some of my brethren might, perhaps, consider such an acknowledgment as derogatory to their station. But let the situation of a medical officer be dispassionately considered:—the paltry amount of his pay—the almost interminable vista of promotion—lingering on from year to year on the spider-like thread of hope—and say, ye who have it in your power, whether, in such a case, it accords with justice to lie under a load of unrequited obligation?

I trust, Mr. Editor, you will excuse this intrusion on your kindness, to which the Service owes much, and believe me ever

Your obliged, humble Servant,

MILES MEDICUS.

### *Construction of Cartridges.*

MR. EDITOR,—Not having the means of trying the following experiment on a sufficiently large scale, I trouble you with these few lines, hoping that if you should be so good as to insert them in your Journal, some one might improve on the idea, and considerable saving of powder might thus be effected.

I constructed a paper cartridge thus: I first made a hollow cylinder of paper, the diameter of which was equal to that of the musket barrel with which I tried the experiment, leaving it open at both ends; in the centre of this I inserted another smaller cylinder, also open, and then charged the space between them with powder, fastening the ends of the two cylinders together, the space in the centre being open; thus there is a cylinder of atmospheric air in the centre of the charge, owing to the oxygen, in which the combustion of the powder was freer, the explosion sensibly quicker; and I find that a charge of powder equal to two-sevenths of the weight of the ball drove it through as many elm boards as a charge of one-third arranged in the usual manner\*.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient Servant,

June 24, 1834.

MILES.

### *Use of the Pike by Serjeants.*

MR. EDITOR,—It occurred to the undersigned, when the order appeared substituting fuses for the pikes of battalion serjeants, that moments may again arise, both in square and in line, where the pike might, did it exist, do good service, if used by the serjeants of the supernumerary rank, to preserve the order of formation. The following extract from a letter of Serjeant C. W., of the 3d battalion of the Grenadier Guards, dated Bois de Boulogne, July 29th, 1815, is a practical illustration of a use to which the pike has often been applied, and which may, by possibility, have been overlooked when it was superseded. The serjeant, speaking of the battle of Waterloo, writes—"The fight, at one time, was so desperate with our battalion, that files upon files were carried out to the rear from the carnage, and the line

\* A saving of 1-21 part of the powder used at present.

*was held up by the serjeants' pikes placed against the rear*—not for want of courage on the men's parts (for they were desperate), only for the moment our loss so unsteadied the line. I lost of my company, killed and wounded, three officers, three serjeants, and fifty-four rank and file out of ninety-seven. Several of them, after their wounds were dressed, returned to the field, and fought out the battle."

It may be questioned whether the very prevailing and, in some degree, exclusive rage for light infantry movements, to which the annihilation of the serjeant's pike is a concession, may not have been in other respects detrimental to the heavy infantry of our army. At all events, Mr. Editor, such discussion has a tendency to benefit the Service, and is therefore in unison with your habitual and prevailing efforts—I am, Sir, as ever, your faithful fellow-soldier; but in that predicament which the present Ministry, and their reforming brethren, would have all old soldiers—discarded and without reward,

HALBIRD.

### *Proposal for organizing the Militia Staff into a Police Force.*

MR. EDITOR,—Your Journal is now so widely circulated, that it forms the best medium through which suggestions relative to any portion of the armed force may catch the eye of experienced persons, and perhaps cause our Government to act upon them. As a means of suppressing tumults, I should propose that the Militia Staff be organized into a sort of Police Force, which may be done at a much less expense than the constant removal of troops—a thing not only expensive, but irksome to a degree to any officers or men who are accustomed to the regular service of the Army. Should Government approve of the plan, I feel confident many men, of most respectable character, would lend their assistance, and form most efficient bodies, either as police, or under whatever other title might be more appropriate.

Your obedient, humble servant,

BRIANNIC

### TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

It has been suggested to us that if the Blue Jackets would follow the example of the Red Coats, and subscribe a day's pay, a monument to NELSON might be erected in Trafalgar Square, upon the model of the Column to the Memory of the late Duke of York, in Carlton Place. What say the Blue Jackets? We are ready to lend a hand.

WE have been compelled, by want of room, to postpone our Review of the Histories of the Peninsula War, &c., to next month.

THE magnificent work of the late Colonel Beaufoy, on "Nautical and Hydraulic Experiments," has reached our hands too late for due notice this month, but shall be duly described in our next. The public-spirited labours of Mr. Charles Blount, exhibited in the First Division of his "Civil Engineer and Machinist," shall also receive due attention. Several other publications, including several works of Art, also remain for notice.

THE Letter of "Nauticus" has appeared, under a different signature, in another quarter. We must repeat, that we cannot insert matter in the United Service Journal, which has been previously published elsewhere.

WE exceedingly regret that the brochure containing the case of the E. I. Company's Maritime Service has reached us much too late for other notice at present, than the assurance of our sympathy with that Service, and of our concern that we cannot otherwise assist their claims *before* they shall have been discussed in Court, where, however, we trust they will be liberally considered.

## EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO,

OR,

## NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

## AFFAIRS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE Cabinet, like the moon, has exhibited yet another phase since our last, the composition of the body being nearly the same. Lord Grey has retired from the Premiership; Lord Althorp retreated from the Exchequer, but countermarched to his old post "upon compulsion;" Lord Melbourne is Premier, Lord Duncannon is lodged in the Home Department, and Sir John Hobhouse has succeeded his Lordship, both in the Woods and Forests, and in the accommodating borough of Nottingham. The most objectionable appointment is that of Mr. Cutlar Ferguson to the office of Judge-Advocate, *vice* Mr. R. Grant; the reason it is unnecessary to specify. In the above changes, the absolute retirement of Lord Grey, unaccompanied by that of Lord Althorp, and the shuffling of the cards consequent on that event, have excited much comment. We do not meddle in these matters; but whether Lord Grey have retired *proprio motu*, or been excluded by intrigue, it is but justice to that nobleman to express our concurrence in the feeling generally entertained of his Lordship's personal qualifications, under existing circumstances, for the station from which he has withdrawn.

The just and indispensable punishment of a soldier named Hutchinson, of the 1st battalion Fusilier Guards, at present quartered in St. George's Barracks, has, as usual, excited the malignant mendacity of the Radical "Press," and roused the responsive ululations of those who are fanned into notoriety by its rank breath. To the howl of this party has been superadded the twaddle of another section of public instructors, whose shuffling imbecility is only equalled by their profound ignorance of the question, in judgment upon which they take the chair of Dogberry. The consequences, no matter how produced, have been mischievous to the Service, and must eventually prove detrimental to the public weal.

It would be, truly, a work of supererogation to enter here into the merits of an argument which we have already and repeatedly discussed, practically and theoretically, under every form into which it has been tortured by faction or exaggerated by a morbid and misplaced humanity. It would be superfluous to add how utterly averse we are, in common with our brother Officers at large, from a description of punishment which stern necessity alone can and does justify: the most maudlin penny-a-line-man, who prowls about the purlieus of our barracks, filching from the lips of tipsy soldiers in the unguarded moments of pot-house recreation some fuddled phrase or perverted fact upon which to forge a most moving tale of "military torture" or "tyranny," cannot affect more pain than is actually experienced by officers at the

necessity for its infliction—but personal feelings must yield to a sense of public duty.

Nor is it alone that we have argued the simple question of corporal punishment under every possible light—we have pointed out the sources of the evil, and suggested, to the best of our means and experience, such palliatives or remedies as appeared adapted to the case. We have shown the state of discipline and penal system of the French and other continental armies, and drawn a parallel, or rather struck a balance, between those and our own, to the infinite advantage, in point of lenity, of the British code: but, in fact, no parallel can with propriety be drawn between the British and French, or indeed any other foreign army—their composition being totally distinct, and their organization and distribution utterly dissimilar. It is not “flogging,” as designingly asserted, that deters respectable persons from entering the ranks of the British Army, for the well-conducted or the erring soldier is as safe from its reserved application as the scribbler who feigns its abuse—it is the inherent nature of the service and the low estimation to which a scurrilous and levelling Press has incessantly laboured to reduce it, which cause the Army to be recruited from a class for whose coercion that punishment has been found necessary. A Conscription would certainly alter the composition of the Army, but we doubt whether, on the whole, it would improve its quality as in France, Prussia, &c., where military service is nationally popular, and accounted, as it really is, the most honourable profession. Unfortunately it is not so considered in England—at least by the great mass of our “nation of shopkeepers;” nor can we, on the other hand, conceive any material worse suited for the composition of a Soldier than a pert, half-educated, turbulent Cockney, whose creed is that of any knave who skulks behind a broad sheet, and calls himself “The Press.”

We shall not stoop to repeat the tissue of falsehoods trumped up for the occasion to which we now allude, in order to cast odium on the Service and the Officers more especially concerned. It is sufficient to observe that the Soldier Hutchinson, an old and incorrigible offender, had been tried by a *District Court Martial* for intoxication on his post, as sentry over the Canteen, and striking at the Serjeant of the Guard when taken into custody—crimes amongst the most serious which can affect military discipline or the public safety. For these offences he was sentenced to 300 lashes, which, the award being confirmed by the General Commanding-in-Chief, were duly inflicted in presence of the battalion, commanded by Colonel Bowater, who had no option but to superintend the execution of the sentence;—yet for this the latter *Officer* has been assailed by the most virulent slanders, which were distinctly refuted in the House of Commons by Sir Matthew Ridley. It is a humiliating symptom of public degeneracy when it becomes thus necessary to defend a British officer for *doing his duty*.

The sentimental is alluring, till the practical dissipates the charm. Was the lash forsworn by Parker the mutineer or Pedro the Emperor—both Liberals of their day? Is it yet abolished in our gaols, or may any one who passes Bridewell on flogging days hear the vociferous objections of suffering “rogues” to its summary appeal? Is Prize-fighting still the *national PASTIME*?—But this is the Age of Brass—the Reign of Cant.

With reference to the perverse *animus* of what is even considered a "respectable" portion of the Press respecting the concerns of the Army, we were struck by a circumstance apparently slight, but, to us, pregnant with meaning. In the mode by which the deliberate massacre of Serjeant Feeney of the 50th Regiment by Private Gardiner of the same corps, at Chatham, was introduced. The paragraph, which clearly described the cool and wilful shooting of the Serjeant, (for which Gardiner has been tried and condemned to be hanged,) was headed "*Alleged Murder*," whereas in any other case of premeditated or even presumptive manslaughter the epithet "*atrocious*" would have been the mildest term applied to the "*murderous act*." Whatever mischief may ensue from a relaxation of discipline in the Army will have been mainly fomented by the intemperate and ill-advised tone of our pseudo-liberal "*Instructors*."

But let us for a moment suppose the Army broken loose from restraint, and soldiers committing excesses on the persons or properties of the patriotic parties who now denounce the strictness of their discipline; should we not hear, have we not been stunned by, an outcry against the military authorities for supineness or neglect of duty, against the soldiers for habitual licentiousness? but by whom has the authority of the former been paralyzed?—has the licence of the latter been kindled?

A notable expedient has been suggested as a substitute for corporal punishment, and as tending to promote good conduct,—namely, the *discharging of all bad characters!* What! make that boon which is hailed as the haven of the good soldier a premium upon the misconduct of the bad,—hold out to the drunkard, thief, or mutineer, the *bribe* of a discharge, if he will but persevere in his vices, or by knocking down an officer, or shooting a serjeant, entitle himself *at once* to sympathy and emancipation from his contract of service, he being an able-bodied and trained man, to be replaced at a double cost of money, time, and training, by a recruit, who will be encouraged to play the same game! This, in fact, would be to make the exception the rule, and to invest "*military punishment*" with those attractions with which the gentle spirit of the age endows prisons, penitentiaries, and hulks.

What we require in the Army is not the further repression of punishment, where leniency, even in flagrant cases, is carried almost to a fault, but the distinction and reward of Merit in all ranks, and the liberal remuneration of military service upon defined and sacred principles.

Upon the introduction of this subject to the House of Commons, Mr. Ellice, to whose opinions, as well as to the concurrent views of his predecessor in office, Sir John Hobhouse, more than common weight is attached, from the contrast of their *theoretical* sentiments with their official convictions, spoke as follows:—

"As was well known, he was an advocate for restraining the practice of flogging within the narrowest possible limits, consistently with the due maintenance of the discipline of the army. The charge in the present case was, in the first case, for drunkenness when on duty—a situation where the strictest conduct was requisite. If drunkenness were to be an apology for improper conduct, or crime, then would it become difficult indeed to restrain the conduct of many individuals. Not only was this man drunk on duty, and when the piquet approached, but he used the most mutinous language, and threatened to strike the serjeant. He would not repeat the language that was used: it was not requisite: indeed it was not fit to be repeated.



He agreed that the sentence was severe, but it was by no means the man's first offence. Within two short periods he had been guilty of offences: one was that of having made away with his clothes; and the other was that of having threatened to strike his serjeant, and that too at a time when he was not drunk. The man was a bad character, and that, without doubt, had weighed with the officers in apportioning the punishment. Those to whom the maintenance of the discipline of the army was intrusted had a difficult duty to perform; and he was afraid it was stating too much to say, on statements having no better foundation than, he apprehended, belonged to many of those submitted to the public on this subject, that the power intrusted had not been properly exercised, or that every effort had not been made to restrain punishment. There was, undoubtedly, rapidly approaching that state of opinion on this subject—that feeling in the public mind—which would require the most anxious exercise of wisdom and judgment. In consequence of the feeling of the public being against this species of punishment, the practice of flogging in the army had much diminished; but the consequence had been—at least since the diminution of the practice of flogging as a punishment in the army—there had been a frightful increase of crime. WITHIN THE LAST YEAR, ONE-FIFTH OF THE ARMY IN ENGLAND HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO CHARGES OF DIFFERENT SORTS. In the country outrages were frequent, and insubordination arose to a very great height. He therefore, without meaning to say that the practice ought not to be restrained as much as possible, thought that he was justified in requiring the House to pause before it in any way sanctioned the opinion that flogging in the army ought to be altogether abolished; if its discipline were to be maintained, some strong power was required in a country like this, where they had a body of men with arms in their hands, to maintain strict discipline. Before they censured those who vindicated the authority intrusted to them, the House would do well to pause previously to forming any decided opinion. As further proof of the state of the army, and of the necessity of having strong power, he would add that only a fortnight ago a private shot a serjeant at Chatham; the case was now in progress of investigation and judicial adjudication. And another instance at the same place had occurred—a man on the parade was taken in the act of loading his gun to fire at his serjeant. He did not state these circumstances in vindication of the practice of flogging; he only mentioned them to show what conduct there might be to restrain. He had only to beg that inquiry might be instituted as to the effect of what had already been done to mitigate the practice, and whether its abolition could be supported by a knowledge of facts. Let it be remembered that, in looking back for thirty years, there had been no military execution; no man had been shot pursuant to sentence of court-martial. He, therefore, repeated, seeing what had already been effected, that they ought to be cautious before they further interfered to restrain punishment. If there were mutinous conduct, it must be punished; but what would be the feelings of the country if men were now brought out to be shot—if they were made to return to military executions? And if they were to restrain the army, they must maintain discipline. Seeing that the question had arrived at the point to which he had alluded, and to be prepared for the consequences of public feeling and opinion, he had advised his Majesty to issue a Commission to investigate the whole question; to inquire into the present state of the military code of this country—into the state of the military codes of other countries—and, in fact, to revise the whole military system of this country. He hoped that this recommendation might meet his Majesty's sanction; that between this and the next Session it might issue; and that by the next Session a report might be made. He was quite sure that this was requisite. Enough had been done to show how narrowly military proceedings were watched; it was equally clear what a frightful responsibility rested on those officers who had to maintain the discipline of the army. He had endeavoured to do his duty, and he trusted that

the recommendation to his Majesty was proof of his anxiety on this subject. If measures of amelioration could be adopted, he should gladly promote them; at the same time he should not shrink from sanctioning or recommending measures of severity, if they were proved to be still absolutely requisite. After what he had said, he trusted he might be excused if he suggested to Honourable Members the propriety of abstaining from discussion at the present moment, when the particulars were so imperfectly known; it could only tend unnecessarily to inflame the public mind.

To the foregoing data of growing insubordination, we would add, that in the course of the last year, nearly 1000 men were tried throughout the Army, for the serious offence of being "Drunk on duty," (in part the offence of Hutchinson) and nearly double that number for "Habitual Drunkenness;" making a total of about 3000 men.

The Commission announced by Mr. Ellice can add little to the information we have already supplied in this Journal. We also observe that Major Fancourt has given notice of a motion for the "Total Abolition of Flogging"—but not a word has he said of providing a sufficient substitute for that key-stone of our discipline. It is a somewhat questionable course on the part of *ci-devant* officers, thus to embarrass the administration and tamper with the subordination of a Service, from the risque and responsibility of which they themselves, after a slight and pleasant career, in the prime of life and unscathed by wound or infirmity, have thought proper to withdraw.

Let but an EFFICIENT substitute be found, and we shall be the first to hail the abolition of Corporal Punishment.

As a matter of justice we quote the following extract from a lengthy communication addressed to us by Lieut. Walker, purporting to be a reply to our observations of last month, but, having a far wider scope, and marked by an offensive tone, which precludes its admission to our pages; nor, in fact, had we any intention, in our concluding remark, of which advantage has been taken, of lending ourselves to the personal views of Mr. Walker, from whose specimen of special pleading we gather little beyond the evidence it affords of inflated self-esteem, and an unbecoming depreciation of the motives, conduct, and acquirements of others.

It appears that Mr. Walker, though a practised electioneer, and not over nice as to his man, did not practise as an attorney, though, we believe, originally bred up to that business, for which, we must take leave to suggest, his talents appear far better adapted than for the dull and despotic profession which has unfortunately abstracted him from a more congenial pursuit. By the bye, had Mr. Walker honoured our humble pages with his "habitual" perusal, he would there have found proofs that, so far from objecting to half-pay officers endeavouring to increase their limited means by engaging in other respectable pursuits, we have ever decried the official limitations of their free action in that particular, and earnestly advocated their abolition. We object, however, to the vocation of an attorney, which—we speak with unfeigned respect for the numerous exceptions to the rule—has an inherent tendency to cramp the heart and narrow the mind; and, by its technical action as a stimulus to chicanery and litigation, to prove a bane to society. He would, further, have discovered our views for the improvement of naval courts-martial.

Mr. Walker, it also appears, had been twice appointed Commander of the same steamer—the *Alban*; and owed his second appointment *not* to his electioneering services to the family of the Duke of Richmond, though duly appreciated no doubt, but to the circumstances related in the following extract:—

In the summer of 1830, I had retired to an obscure village in Sussex, in so wretched a state of health that, so far from practising as an attorney, my only occupation was that of our first parents, in gardening for an hour or two per day when equal to the task; which mode of life continued uninterrupted till the latter end of November, at which time the agricultural riots took place, when I was called out of my bed and implored to protect the property of a neighbouring farmer, a widow, with only daughters residing with her. My good genius—as I then thought, but it has proved my evil one—prompted me to comply, and, after ineffectual efforts to preserve the property, I caused the apprehension and punishment of several of its destroyers; in consequence whereof I was recommended by the Bench of Magistrates at Chichester, with none of whom I had any previous acquaintance, to the Duke of Richmond, to whom I was equally a stranger; but his Grace having been pleased to appreciate these my services in aid of the civil power, obtained from Sir James Graham a promise of my immediate promotion, and I was informed my commander's commission was ordered to be made out. But Sir James and the Duke, being alike new in office, were ignorant of the then recent regulation limiting promotions to one officer for every three deaths, in the rank immediately superior, except in special cases, which the Duke of Richmond was kind enough to insist that mine was, and Sir James Graham was disposed to enter into his views, but the Sea-Lords were of opinion that such special services must be performed at sea—a rule which has since been dispensed with, though not in my favour; and, instead of immediate promotion, I obtained a promise of its taking place at an early period, coupled with the offer from Sir James Graham of giving me in the mean time any appointment in which I thought I could be agreeably or usefully employed. I expressed a wish for going to the Mediterranean as First Lieutenant, but no opportunity offering for some time, Sir Thomas Hardy suggested that I should apply for the command of one of the new steamers then ordered to be built; which, on assurance from Sir James Graham that it would be a sure prelude to promotion, I did, and was promised one of the earliest appointments. Shortly afterwards, as soon as my health was somewhat restored by my cheering prospects, I went on a visit to my friend Mr. Watt, for the purpose of perfecting myself in the knowledge of steam machinery, and was actually receiving instructions at his manufactory at Soho, when the former commander of the *Alban* having died suddenly, I was offered the command of her, and though I had the option of waiting for a better vessel (the *Alban* being the first and worst-lit steamer in the service), I took the offer, as it was meant, in kindness, and joined her at a few hours' notice, though the first view of her convinced me that I could neither anticipate comfort nor credit from commanding her. I proceeded immediately, and in a very insufficiently provided state, to the Mediterranean, and shortly afterwards was very unexpectedly ordered to convey Sir Stratford Canning and part of his suite from Nauplia to Constantinople, and remained in attendance upon him, at the latter place, about six months, at the expiration of which I was ordered home, on some secret reports of Captain Pigot, the particulars of which I have never been able to learn; superseded; my promised promotion stopped, and a deaf ear turned to all my subsequent applications for redress or investigation, until the return of the *Barham*, when the result of a court-martial, most unwillingly and ungraciously granted, has been, as you justly observe, "precisely such as might have been anticipated," and, I will add, such as must continue to be expected, until the salutary reform in the constitution of naval courts—

martial, which I confidently trust I shall be the humble means of effecting, shall have taken place.

We have too much respect for the source and motives of the following tribute to the late Lieutenant Parry, to cavil with the writer's erroneous impressions respecting our comment of last month. We have evidently been misunderstood.

It is presumed that no apology is necessary to the liberal and enlightened persons concerned in the *United Service Journal*, for correcting the article on the melancholy death of Lieutenant Sidney Parry, which appeared in the last number of their work. The facts are in the main points true, but the opinions of several scientific men give reason to believe, that the disastrous accident was caused by the rupture of a blood-vessel. The health of Sidney Parry had, for some time, caused alarm to those who knew and loved him: he had passed the last winter in the South of Europe: his leave of absence being expired, he hastened to return to his regiment the last day of March, when the prevalence of north-east winds caused a return of the baneful symptoms; after struggling against the malady for some weeks, he was advised to go to Hastings—a fortnight's leave was granted, once more he rallied, and returned to his duty on the 1st of May.

Medical certificates had been given him by practitioners of the highest reputation, at Naples and Malta, of the urgent necessity there was that he should not encounter the climate of England before the month of June; but he could not be prevailed upon to send these documents to the proper authorities; insisting that, being capable of doing his duty, he had no right to ask for augmentation of leave. This conduct was in harmony with that perfect abnegation of self which formed the basis of his noble character.

It is most true that no wager was proposed: it was not the habit of Sidney Parry to make wagers, however custom may tolerate this practice. He may be said to have been above performing such a feat from common motives: every action of his life was conducted upon principle, and the desire of distinguishing himself in his profession was the chief. A military friend, of high classical attainments, made the following observation:—"Had the *Serpentine River* been the '*Curtius Lacus*,' and England's honour at stake, Sidney Parry would have been among the first to urge his horse into the flood."

However just and useful the remarks upon "fool-hardiness" &c., they cannot, in the most remote degree, apply to Sidney Parry: he carried his views much higher; and to become a soldier, in the most exalted sense of the term, was the ultimate end of his every action.

In passing the stream near Leipsic where the brave Poniatowski met a watery grave, Sidney Parry (who was at that time completing his military studies under the distinguished General Gersdorf, in an admirable institution, "*Le Corps des Cadets Nobles*," at Dresden) was heard to say, "If Poniatowski had accustomed himself to swim in his clothes and on horseback, he might have been saved;" upon this opinion he acted, and sought every opportunity of exercising himself in the art of swimming.

If yet the memory of this brave young man should bear the stigma of fool-hardiness, let those, who understood not his soul of martial daring, be told, that he possessed a spirit altogether chivalrous, a burning ardour for his profession, and, in short, that he was an enthusiastic soldier: when they have said this, they have completed the list of poor Sidney's crimes.

If, in a Military Journal, a few words of more serious import be permitted, let it be known that Sidney Parry was a practical Christian: to do all the good in his power—to heal the broken-hearted to the utmost of his ability—to be indulgent in his judgment of the faults of others, and never to do or say an unkind thing, formed part of a system of conduct that endeared him to all who knew him. With great powers of mind, he possessed a thirst for intellectual progress rarely found in one apparently devoted to society;

his feelings on sacred subjects were unobtrusive, but profound. One of his chosen comrades remarked that "his mind was turned heavenward;" another young friend thus expressed himself: "Poor Sidney! the last time we met, I thought he was more seriously disposed, having more confidence in religion, and less love for the world!"

May we not humbly hope that he was snatched away from us at the time and in the manner God saw best for the eternal welfare of himself and those who loved him?

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We observe with much satisfaction the appointment of Major-General King to the Colonelcy of the First West India Regiment, *vice* Sir Peregrine Maitland, removed to the 76th. As a soldier, a scholar, and a gentleman, General King stands in the first rank of his profession, and severely suffers from wounds, which, like Coriolanus, he could show his countrymen in private.

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We are concerned to find that a misunderstanding has arisen between the Lieutenant-Governor of Jersey and Colonel Le Breton, commanding a regiment of Island Militia, respecting the appointment of an officer to the latter corps. The high reputation and popular character of General Thornton, and the harmony which has heretofore subsisted between the governors and the governed on that beautiful and loyal island, forbid us to doubt that this accidental difference will be speedily and satisfactorily adjusted.

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We have perused, with much interest, the Minutes of Evidence given before the Select Committee of Light-houses. The business of that Committee has been ably conducted, and many new and important facts have been elicited on this long-neglected subject. The evidence goes to prove, in the clearest manner, first, the injurious effects of having, as hitherto, four distinct systems of control for lighting our coasts; namely, the English, the Irish, the Scotch, and the private; secondly, the want of representation of the Navy to those parties interested; and, lastly, the enormous and unnecessary expense which has been saddled on the commerce of the country. After giving it our best attention, we are more than ever disposed to consider the plan proposed in this Journal for May as the best; viz., after uniting all the light-houses in the kingdom under the Trinity House, to re-model that venerable establishment; adapting it to the time, on principles of equal representation, and making it a condition of their existence, that they should elect only such as are properly recommended; for example, the scientific man by the Council of the Royal Society, and the naval officers by the Admiralty. We cannot but agree with one of the Elder Brethren, who says in his evidence, that seamen must be the proper judges of the light which is best calculated for their own use, though it never seems to cross his mind that "the schoolmaster" has been afloat; and that in the King's Service, at least, it is not now unusual to find the practical and the educated seaman combined in the same person.

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The French Elections have returned a majority favourable to the policy of Louis Philippe. Marshal Soult has retired from the Presidency of the Council, and has been succeeded as Premier by Marshal Gerard,

the hero of Antwerp. The Government of FRANCE is essentially Military, nor could any other, we believe, rule a country so shaken and disorganized. We learn from competent authority, that the internal state of France is the reverse of prosperous.

DON CARLOS, by an unexpected and admirably-contrived movement, has placed himself at the head of his Army in the north of SPAIN. Proceeding secretly from Brompton, he passed rapidly through France to the Pyrenees, raising his standard at Elisondo, in the valley of Bastan. His enterprising and faithful Lieutenant, Zumala-Carreguy, has concentrated the Carlist troops to oppose Rodil, who, by a forced march from Portugal, has arrived in his front. Pampeluna will probably be the centre of operations between the contending parties.

In this bold step of Don Carlos there is evidence of a more decided character than he has had credit for. His family once in safety, he has shown himself capable of personally contending for an alienated throne.

Meanwhile Madrid has been the scene of frightful excesses, created by some secret agency acting upon the popular terrors of Cholera—a pestilence which appears to commit great havoc in that metropolis. Convents were broken into and their inmates massacred; the *Urbanos*, or Town Militia, have taken an active part in these outrages; and the conduct of the Government, as at Brussels, has been culpably supine, if not actually chargeable with connivance.

Increasing agitation appears to pervade the affairs of the East, and hostilities in that quarter are considered imminent by those who think that wars are as easily done as said.

The *liaison* between RUSSIA and TURKEY has been drawn as close as contrast of character will permit, and those Powers seem resolved to stand or fall together. The movements of our Fleet in that quarter are detailed in the letter of our intelligent correspondent from Napoli di Romania.

#### COURT-MARTIAL.

At a General Court-Martial, assembled at Delhi, on the 14th August, 1833, Lieut. and Brevet Captain E. Arnold, of H.M.'s 11th Light Dragoons, was arraigned on the following charge:—

CHARGE.—“For unofficer-like conduct, and conduct unworthy of an officer and a gentleman, in the following instances:—

“1st. Having, on the night of the 11th June, 1833, in the City of Delhi, aided and abetted Lieut. F. V. McGrath, of the 62d Native Infantry, in forcing open the door of a house in the Chaudney Chouk, and thereby subjected himself to the disgrace of being pursued and placed in restraint by the native police officers. 2nd.—Having, when under the restraint of the police officers, abused them in gross, scandalous, and disgraceful language. 3d.—Having, when under such restraint insulted the civil magistrate, in the execution of his office, by accusing him of doubting his, Captain Arnold's, word, and saying he would make a personal business of the affair then under discussion, on the magistrate declaring he must hear both sides of the question before he could act.”

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision: Finding.—“The Court having duly weighed and considered the evidence in support of the prosecution, together with what the prisoner has urged in his defence, is of opinion, that, with

respect to the 1st instance of the charge, he, Lieut. and Brevet Captain E. Arnold, H.M.'s 11th Light Dragoons, is not guilty; of the 2d instance, that he is not guilty; with regard to the 3d instance, he is not guilty.—The Court, however, thinks it necessary to remark that the prisoner did use words nearly corresponding to that part of the instance 'accusing him of doubting his word,' but does not attach any criminality to the same.—The Court does therefore fully acquit him, Lieut. and Brevet Captain Edward Arnold, H.M.'s 11th Light Dragoons, of all and every part of the charge preferred against him.—Lieut. and Brevet Captain Arnold has been released, and directed to return to his duty.

## ABSTRACT OF PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS CONNECTED WITH THE ARMY AND NAVY.\*

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, May 6.

In answer to a question from Sir Henry Hardinge, Mr. Stanley stated that the Foreign Enlistment Bill had not been brought in by Government, and that the Hon. Gentleman who had charge of it was absent from London; probably, therefore, the consideration of the subject would be postponed.

Wednesday, May 7.

A petition from Montrose for the exemption of fishing-vessels from light-house dues, was referred to a select Committee on Light-Houses. A petition from Belfast against the Tonnage of Vessels Bill, was ordered to lie on the table.

Thursday, May 8.

The Pool Bridge Bill was read a third time and passed. Lord Henniker presented a petition from the shipowners of Lowestoff, against the Reciprocity Act. A petition was presented from Leith, praying relief to the distressed Poles residing in this country. Lord Althorp stated that a pension of 70*l.* had been given to the widow of Mr. R. Lander, and one of 50*l.* to his daughter. Mr. C. Hood moved for papers relative to the non-pensioners of Kilmainham Hospital. Mr. Plumtre moved for returns of the annual amount of money paid to London sea pilots, and the names of the pilots from 1825, up to the present time, ordered. Lord R. Grosvenor gave notice, on behalf of Mr. C. Ferguson, of a motion for a grant of 5000*l.* to Capt. Ross.

Friday, May 9.

Mr. Robinson brought forward his motion for copies or extracts of any correspondence between the British authorities in Portugal and the Secretary of State for the Foreign Department relative to a decree of the Portuguese Government, which deprives the subjects of this country of the commercial advantages previously enjoyed by them in their trade with that kingdom, and also relative to vexatious and restraints which British subjects have suffered in the prosecution of their lawful commerce in that country.

Lord Palmerston contended that there was no ground for the production of the papers, though he admitted the Portuguese Government had done wrong in taking such a step without apprising the British merchants. Eventually, the granting of the papers was complied with, so far as the public service allowed.

Mr. Hume asked when the First Lord of the Admiralty intended to place on the table the Report of Admiral Warren respecting Fernando Po. He understood that this Report had induced the Government to abandon that colony?

Sir J. Graham said that there was no report from Admiral Warren; but there were a number of private letters which he had no objection to show the Hon. Member, but he would not consent to place them on the table.

Mr. Hume said he was anxious that the information should be made public, as he thought that the Government had acted injudiciously in proposing to abandon Fernando Po. It would have been much better if they had given up Sierra Leone.

Monday, May 12.

Mr. O'Connell inquired whether the case of a private of the 46th Regt., who had been flogged without the presence of a medical man, and had fainted under the punishment, had come to the knowledge of Government.

Mr. Ellice replied, that from a communication which he had from the officer in command of the regiment, it appeared that the private had held a course of conduct so insolent and mutinous as to give the regiment a very dangerous example, and to render it almost impossible to pursue the march from Rochester. Having been found absent from quarters in the evening, he was called upon at parade next morning for an explanation of his neglect, when he behaved himself in a very unbecoming and mutinous manner, for which he was immediately ordered a Court-Martial. The sentence of the Court was, that he should receive 100 lashes; but there being no surgeon on the spot, the officer in command, on that account reduced the number to 50; certainly taking it upon his own responsibility to carry the sentence into execution in the absence of a medical officer, and by so doing acting contrary to the standing order alluded to. He (Mr. Ellice) thought that the case he had stated was one of such exigency as to render the conduct of the officer excusable. With regard to the statement that the private had fainted under the lash, that was entirely fictitious; on the contrary, he suffered very little from it, and was enabled to continue his march very soon afterwards, and was now in perfect health.

Sir James Graham brought in a Bill to alter and amend an Act of the 11 Geo. IV. to regulate the Pay of the Navy.

Tuesday, May 13.

Lord Palmerston presented a petition, praying that in the Bill now before the House regarding the Channel Fisheries, provisions might be introduced to regulate the Oyster Fisheries.

Sir Thomas Trowbridge obtained leave to bring in a Bill to alter the laws relating to the Cinque Port pilots.

Wednesday, May 14.

A petition was presented from Darlington against the exaction of Merchant-seamen's sixpences towards the support of Greenwich Hospital: to lie on the table. Petitions were presented for an equalization of the rates between steam-vessels and sailing-vessels; and for an establishment of a lighthouse on the Middle Sand.

Wednesday, May 21.

Colonel Hay presented a petition from Banff for a regulation of the charges of Leith Harbour. Mr. Ewart presented a petition from Liverpool for an inquiry into the constitution of the Trinity House. The Perth Harbour and Navigation Bill was reported.

Mr. Lyall moved the second reading of the Merchant Seamen's Widows Bill. He stated that the object was to transfer the 6d. per month now payable out of the wages of merchant seamen to the chest of Greenwich Hospital, to the Merchant Seamen's Fund. When Greenwich Hospital was first established, the original intention was, that every seaman, whether of the King's or of the Merchant service, who paid his contribution, should be entitled to relief from that institution. This, however, had been swerved from, and the result was, that whilst the seamen of the merchant service contributed their 6d. per month to the chest of Greenwich Hospital, and whilst they were liable to be pressed into the King's service, they were excluded from any benefit from that institution. His object was not to abstract one shilling from the objects of the Hospital, nor to touch the 20,000l. now contributed. He proposed to transfer the sixpence per month, at present paid out of the wages of merchant seamen to Greenwich Hospital, to the Merchant Seamen's Fund for the relief of widows of men who should die in the service, become disabled, &c. The sole object which he had in view was to benefit the merchant seamen generally, and he hoped the House would entertain a question in which 120,000 were deeply concerned. The Hon. Member concluded by moving that the Bill be now read a second time.

Mr. Hutt, in seconding the motion, said, he wished to call the attention of the House, and more particularly that of Sir J. Graham, to the improvident manner in which the large estates belonging to Greenwich Hospital were disposed of; and alluded to a conversation which he had with Sir James, in which that Right Hon.



Baronet admitted that an extravagant expenditure to a large amount had taken place in that establishment.

Sir J. Graham said he had considered that question with the greatest anxiety, as he was most anxious to afford every assistance to the shipping interest, which laboured under considerable depression at the present moment. But, after the most serious attention, he was bound to say, and in doing so he expressed also the opinions of his colleagues, that it was his duty to resist the Bill. The Hon. Member who seconded the motion had mentioned a private conversation with him in—

Mr. Hutt said it was not in a private conversation.

Sir J. Graham said he was led to imagine such conversation as that alluded to, to be of a private nature. But be that as it might, he denied having ever made the assertion that "no less than 120,000*l.* of the money belonging to Greenwich Hospital had been jobbed away—"("No, no," from Mr. Hutt). He might, perhaps, have stated that an improvident purchase had been made of property at Greenwich, with money belonging to the Hospital. But he had never charged his predecessors with a prodigal expenditure of that money, or with any thing like jobbing. It had been said that the whole of the matter under discussion might be set at rest, and the object of the Bill attained, by making up the deficiency which it would cause from the Consolidated Fund. But until the House came to such a decision (which he did not expect they would) he never could consent to take from the Hospital one-seventh of its annual revenue. He was of opinion that the burden, if such it was, at present rested where it ought to do, because the merchant seamen who contributed to make up that sum were all likely to benefit by it in the long run. The Bill would give relief not to the merchant seamen, but to the ship-owners; for if the sixpence were to be remitted to-morrow, a corresponding reduction would be made in the wages of the men. But taking it for granted that this would afford relief to the merchant seamen, still if the sixpence were taken off, the sixpence at present paid by them to the Seaman's Hospital would be made a shilling. It was said to be unfair to tax men in support of a fund from which they derived no benefit. But such was not the case. There were 2,700 Greenwich pensioners, of whom 1,180 had been in the merchant service for various periods; of these 350 had been in that service from twenty to thirty years; and, taking an average of the whole, they had been in that service upwards of thirteen years, and that, too, in the flower of their lives. His object was, that there should be a registration, and upon receiving a certificate each man should be entitled to admission to any naval or military hospital in whatever part of the British dominions he might be, though not in the King's service; and that if such person should lose a limb or be otherwise disabled in the merchant service, he should be entitled to enter Greenwich Hospital. This, he thought, would supersede the necessity of the Hon. Member's Bill. It had been asked why the sixpence per month had been continued on those who had only an indirect interest in the fund, while it was discontinued upon those who had a direct interest in it. His answer was, that it was held out as an inducement to enter the navy. It was said that the revenues of Greenwich Hospital were sufficient to bear this reduction. The fact was, that 14,000*l.* had been remitted to the merchant service, and the sum remitted at present was 9,000*l.* a-year. A reduction of 14,000*l.* a-year had taken place in Greenwich Hospital since he had taken office, notwithstanding which the income of the Hospital was 3,000*l.* beyond the expenditure. The income was 140,000*l.* a-year, and the expenditure upwards of 136,000*l.* a-year; and he believed that the House would not think a surplus of between 3,000*l.* and 4,000*l.* too much. If, however, the proposed Bill were carried, there would be no alternative but that of applying to the Chancellor of the Exchequer to make up the deficiency of 22,000*l.* from the Consolidated Fund. Notwithstanding the able manner in which the Hon. Member for London had supported the Bill, he could not assent to it until he saw how an equivalent for the one-seventh of the fund was to be made up. He must, therefore, oppose the Bill.

The motion was carried on a division, the numbers being for the Bill, 94; against it, 57. The Bill was accordingly read a second time.

## STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY ON THE 1st AUG. 1834.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last named is that at which the Depots of the Regts. are stationed.]

1st Life Guards—Windsor.	39th Foot—Madras; Chatham.
2d do.—Regent's Park.	40th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park.	41st do.—Madras; Chatham.
1st Dragoon Guards—Dorchester.	42d do.—Malta, ord. to Corfu; Aberdeen.
2d do.—Ipswich.	43d do.—Waterford.
3d do.—Dublin.	44th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
4th do.—Cork.	45th do.—Madras; Chatham.
5th do.—Manchester.	46th do.—Weedon.
6th do.—Glasgow.	47th do.—Dublin, ord. to Gibraltar.
7th do.—Limerick.	48th do.—Madras; Chatham.
1st Dragoons—Brighton.	49th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
2d do.—York.	50th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
3d do.—Hounslow.	51st do.—Buttevant.
4th do.—Bombay.	52d do.—Enniskillen.
5th do.—Nottingham.	53d do.—Malta; Plymouth.
7th Hussars—York.	54th do.—Madras; Chatham.
8th do.—Coventry.	55th do.—Madras; Chatham.
9th Lancers—Newbridge.	56th do.—Jamaica; Cork.
10th Hussars—Dundalk.	57th do.—Madras; Chatham.
11th Light Dragoons—Bengal.	58th do.—Ceylon; Plymouth.
12th Lancers—Birmingham.	59th do.—Manchester, ord. to Gibraltar.
13th Light Dragoons—Madras.	60th do. [1st batt.]—Gibraltar, ord. to Malta;
14th do.—Longford.	Do. [2d batt.]—Kilkenney.† [Limerick.]
15th Hussars—Dublin.	61st do.—Ceylon; Sheerness.
16th Lancers—Bengal.	62d do.—Madras; Chatham.
17th do.—Leeds.	63d do.—Madras; Chatham.
Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—The Tower.	64th do.—Jamaica; Boyle.
Do. [2d battalion]—Portman St.	65th do.—Babodocs; Portsmouth.
Do. [3d battalion]—Westminster.	66th do.—Kingston, U. C.; Plymouth.
Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Windsor.	67th do.—Grenada; Templemore.
Do. [2d battalion]—Knightsbridge.	68th do.—Edinburgh, ord. to Gibraltar.
Sc. Fusil. Guards [1st batt.]—St. George's Bks.	69th do.—St. Vincent; Tralee.
Do. [2d battalion]—Dublin.	70th do.—Gibraltar; Cork.
1st Foot [1st batt.]—St. Lucia; Londonderry.	71st do.—Bermuda, ord. home; Perth.
Do. [2d battalion]—Dublin.	72d do.—Cape of Good Hope; Paisley.
2d do.—Bombay; Chatham.	73d do.—Malta; Dover.
3d do.—Bengal; Chatham.	74th do.—Belfast.
4th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.	75th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Plymouth.
5th do.—Gibraltar, ord. to Malta; Templemore.	76th do.—St. Lucia; Buttevant.
6th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	77th do.—Portsmouth.
7th do.—Malta; Drogheda.	78th do.—Ceylon; Dundee.
8th do.—Jamaica; Sunderland.	79th do.—Quebec; Stirling.
9th do.—Mauritius; Youghal.	80th do.—Blackburn.
10th do.—Corfu; Plymouth.	81st do.—Birr.
11th do.—Zante; Brecon.	82d do.—Glasgow.
12th do.—Winchester.	83d do.—Halifax, N.S.; Mullingar.
13th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	84th do.—Jamaica; Gosport.
14th do.—Athlone.	85th do.—Galway.
15th do.—York, U. C.; Carlisle.	86th do.—Demerara; Gosport.
16th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	87th do.—Mauritius; Portsmouth.
17th do.—N.S. Wales, to proceed to E. Indies in 1835; Chatham.	88th do.—Corfu; Chatham.
18th do.—Dublin.	89th do.—Cork.
19th do.—Trinidad; Newcastle.	90th do.—Naas.
20th do.—Bombay; Chatham.	91st do.—Limerick.
21st do.—Van Dieman's Land; Chatham.	92d do.—Gibraltar; Fort George.
22d do.—Jamaica; Hull.	93d do.—Canterbury.
23d do.—Gibraltar, ord. home; Fermoy.	94th do.—Malta, ord. home; Spike Island.
24th do.—Montreal; Kinsale.	95th do.—Cephalonia, ord. home; Fermoy.
25th do.—Demerara; Armagh.	96th do.—Halifax, N.S.; Kinsale.
26th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	97th do.—Ceylon; Portsmouth.
27th do.—Mullingar.	98th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Devonport.
28th do.—Manchester.	99th do.—Mauritius; Gosport.
29th do.—Mauritius; Kinsale.	Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Halifax, N.S.; Jersey.
30th do.—Fermoy, ord. to Bermuda.	Do. [2d battalion]—Corfu; Guernsey.
31st do.—Bengal; Chatham.	Royal Staff Corps—Hythe.
32d do.—Quebec; Clonmel.	1st West India Regiment—Trinidad.
33d do.—Newcastle-under-Lyne.	2d do.—New Providence.
34th do.—New Brunswick; Stockport.	Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon.
35th do.—Dublin.	Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
36th do.—Antigua; Nenagh.	Royal African Colonial Corps—Sierra Leone.
37th do.—Jamaica; Clare Castle.	Royal Newfd. Veteran C mp.—Newtd.
38th do.—Bengal; Chatham.	Royal Malta Fencibles—Malta.

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† Regts. next for Foreign Service.

## ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION.

- Actæon, 26, Capt. Hon. F. W. Grey, Mediter.  
 Ætna, sur. v. 6, Com. Wm. Ariett (act.), coast of Africa.  
 African, st. v. Lieut. J. West, particular service.  
 Alban, st. v. Lieut. A. Kennedy, West Indies.  
 Algerine, 10, Lieut. Com. G. C. Stovin, Chatham.  
 Alligator, 28, Capt. G. R. Lambert, East Indies.  
 Andromache, 28, Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B., East Indies.  
 Arachne, 18, Com. J. Gurney, West Indies.  
 Astrea, 6, Capt. A. King, C.B., Falmouth.  
 Beacon, sur. v. Com. R. Copeland, Mediter.  
 Beagle, 10, Com. R. Fitzroy, South America.  
 Belvidera, 42, Capt. C. B. Strong, West Indies.  
 Bermuda, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir T. Usher, Kt. C.B. K.C.H., Bermuda.  
 Blonde, 46, Capt. F. Mason, C.B. South America.  
 Brisk, 3, Lieut. Com. J. Thompson, coast of Africa.  
 Britannia, 120, Capt. P. Rainier, C.B. Mediter.  
 Britomart, 10, Lieut. W. H. Quinn, Coast of Africa.  
 Buzzard, 10, Lieut. W. C. Burbidge, Portm.  
 Caledonia, 120, Vice-Admiral Sir Josias Rowley, Kt. K.C.B., Capt. T. Brown, Mediter.  
 Canopus, 84, Capt. Hon. J. Percy, C.B. Mediter.  
 Carron, st. v. Lieut. Com. J. Duffin, do.  
 Castor, 36, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Hay, Nore.  
 Ceylon, 2, Lieut. J. G. McKenzie, rec. ship, Malta.  
 Challenger, 28, Capt. M. Seymour, S. America.  
 Champion, 18, Com. Hon. A. Duncombe, Medit.  
 Charybdis, 3, Lieut. Com. S. Mercer, Coast of Afr.  
 Chatham, yacht, Capt. Sup. Sir J. A. Gordon, K.C.B., Chatham.  
 Children, 16, Com. Hon. H. Keppel, Portsm.  
 Cockatrice, 6, Lieut. Com. W. L. Rice, S. Ameri.  
 Cockburn, 1, Lieut. Com. C. Holbrook, Kingston, Lake Ontario.  
 Columbia, 2, st. v. Lieut. Com. B. Alpin, particular service.  
 Columbine, 18, Com. T. Henderson, Sheerness.  
 Comus, 18, Com. W. P. Hamilton, N. America.  
 Constance, st. v. 2, Lieut. Com. J. W. Waugh, particular service.  
 Conway, 28, Capt. H. Eden, South America.  
 Cruiser, 16, Com. S. M. Causland, W. Indies.  
 Curaçoa, 26, Capt. D. Dunn, East Indies.  
 Dee, st. v. 4, Com. W. Ramsay, Plymouth.  
 Dispatch, 16, Com. G. Daniell, West Indies.  
 Dublin, 50, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord J. Townshend, South America.  
 Edinburgh, 74, Capt. J. R. Dacres, Mediterranean.  
 Endymion, 50, Capt. Sir S. Roberts, Kt. C.B. Mediterranean.  
 Espoir, 10, Lieut. Com. C. W. Riley, Falmouth.  
 Excellent, 76, Capt. T. Hastings, Portsmouth.  
 Fair Rosamond, sch. Lieut. Com. G. Rose, coast of Africa.  
 Fairy, sur. v. 10, Com. W. Hewett, North Sea.  
 Favorite, 18, Com. G. R. Mundy, Mediterranean.  
 Firedrake, 3, Lieut. J. McDonnell, West Indies.  
 Flashed, st. v. Lieut. T. Baldock, Falmouth.  
 Flamer, st. v. Lieut. C. W. G. Griffin, Falmouth.  
 Fly, 10, Com. P. M. Quhae, West Indies.  
 Forester, 3, Lieut. G. Miall, coast of Africa.  
 Forte, 44, Capt. W. O. Pell, West Indies.  
 Gannet, 16, Com. J. B. Maxwell, West Indies.  
 Grifon, 3, Lieut. I. E. Parilly, coast of Africa.  
 Harrier, 18, Com. S. L. H. Vassel, East Indies.  
 Hastings, 74, Rear-Admiral Sir W. H. Gage, G. C. H., Capt. H. Shiffner, Lisbon.  
 Havannah, 42, Capt. W. S. Badcock, Sheerness.  
 Hornet, 6, Lieut. F. R. Coghlan, South America.  
 Hyacinth, 18, Com. F. P. Blackwood, E. Indies.  
 Imogene, 28, Capt. H. Hart (act.) do.  
 Investigator, 2, sur. v. Mr. G. Thomas, Shetland.  
 Isis, 50, Rear-Adm. Warren, Capt. J. Polkinghorne, Coast of Good Hope.  
 Jackdaw, sur. v. Lieut. E. Barnett, West Indies.  
 Jaseur, 16, Com. J. Hackett, Mediterranean.  
 Larue, 18, Com. W. S. Smith, West Indies.  
 Leveret, 10, Lieut. G. Traill, Lisbon. [Africa.  
 Lynx, 3, Lieut. Com. H. V. Huntley, coast of Madagascar.  
 46, Capt. E. Lyons, Mediterranean.  
 Magicienne, 24, Capt. J. H. Plumridge, E. Indies.  
 Magnificent, 4, Lieut. J. Paget, West Indies.  
 Malabar, 71, Capt. Sir W. A. Montagu, K.C.H., Plymouth.  
 Mastiff, 6, sur. v. Lieut. T. Graves, Mediterranean.  
 Medea, st. v. Com. H. T. Austin, partic. service.  
 Melville, 71, Vice-Adm. Sir J. Gore, K.C.B., Capt. H. Hart, East Indies.  
 Nautilus, 10, Lieut. W. Crooke, Lisbon.  
 Nubie, 5, Lieut. C. Bolton, West Indies.  
 Nimrod, 20, Com. J. M'Dougal, Mediterranean.  
 North Star, 28, Capt. O. V. Harcourt, S. America.  
 Ocean, 80, Vice-Adm. Sir R. King, Bart. K.C.B., Capt. E. Barnard, Sheerness.  
 Orestes, 18, Com. H. J. Codrington, Portsm.  
 Pearl, 20, Com. R. Gordon, West Indies.  
 Pelorus, 16, Com. R. Meredith, coast of Africa.  
 Phoenix, st. v. Com. R. Oliver, particular serv.  
 Pickle, 5, Lieut. Com. —, West Indies.  
 Pike, sch. Lieut. Com. A. Brookings, Plymouth.  
 Pique, 36, Capt. H. J. Rous, Plymouth.  
 Pluto, st. v. Lieut. T. R. Sullivan, coast of Africa.  
 Plymouth, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. B. H. Ross, C.B., Plymouth.  
 Portland, 52, Capt. D. Price, Plymouth.  
 Portsmouth, yacht, Adm. Sup. Sir F. L. Maitland, K.C.B., Portsmouth.  
 President, 52, Capt. J. M'Kerlie, W. India and N. American Station.  
 Prince Regent, yacht, Capt. G. Tobin, Deptford.  
 Racer, 16, Com. J. Hope, West Indies.  
 Racehorse, 18, Com. Sir J. E. Home, W. Indies.  
 Rainbow, 28, Capt. T. Bennett, West Indies.  
 Rapid, 10, Lieut. Com. F. Patten, S. America.  
 Rattlesnake, 28, Capt. C. R. Drinkwater, Portsm.  
 Raven, sur. v. 4, Lieut. H. Kellett, coast of Africa.  
 Revenge, 78, Capt. W. Elliott, C. B. Mediter.  
 Rhadamanthus, st. v. Com. G. Evans, W. Indies.  
 Ringdove, 16, Com. W. F. Lapidge, Plymouth.  
 Rolla, 10, Lieut. F. H. H. Glasco, Portsmouth.  
 Rose, 18, Com. W. Barrow, Sheerness.  
 Rover, 18, Com. Sir G. Young, Bt. Mediterranean.  
 Royal George, yacht, Capt. Rt. Hon. Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., particular service.  
 Royal Sovereign, yacht, Capt. Sup. C. Bullen, C.B. Pembroke.  
 Royalist, 10, Lieut. R. N. Williams, Lisbon.  
 Salamander, st. v. Com. W. L. Castle, partic. serv.  
 Samarang, 28, Capt. H. C. Paget, S. America.  
 San Josef, 110, Adm. Sir W. Haigood, G.C.B., G.C.H., Capt. G. T. Falcon, Plymouth.  
 Sapphire, 28, Capt. Hon. G. W. R. Trefusis, Portsmouth.  
 Sarcen, 10, Lieut. Com. T. P. Le Hardy, Lisbon.  
 Satellite, 18, Com. R. Smart, K.H., S. America.  
 Savage, 10, Lieut. R. Loney, Halifax.  
 Scorpion, 10, Lieut. Com. Nic. Robillard, Plym.  
 Scout, 18, Com. W. Holt, Mediterranean.  
 Scalloway, 4, Lieut. J. Morgan, Portsmouth.  
 Serpent, 16, Com. J. C. Symonds, West Indies.  
 Skipjack, 5, Lieut. W. H. Wille (act.), West I.  
 Snake, 16, Com. W. Robertson (b), S. America.  
 Sparrowhawk, 16, Com. C. Pearson, S. America.  
 Spatiate, 76, Rear-Admiral Sir M. Seymour, K.C.B., Capt. R. Taft, South America.  
 Speedy, 8, Lieut. C. H. Norrington, on a cruise from Portsmouth.  
 Spitfire, st. v. 6, Lieut. Com. W. H. Symons, Falmouth.

Stag, 46, Capt. N. Lockyer, C.B. Lisbon.  
 Swan, 10, Lieut. J. E. Lane, Sheerness.  
 Talavera, 74, Capt. E. Chatham, C.B. Mediter.  
 Talbot, 28, Capt. W. F. Pennell, Plymouth.  
 Thalia, 46, Capt. R. Wauchope, Chatham.  
 Thunder, sur. v. Com. R. Owen, West Indies.  
 Thunderer, 84, Capt. W. F. Wace, C.B. Mediter.  
 Tribune, 24, Capt. J. Tomkinson, Chatham.  
 Tinculo, 16, Com. J. R. Booth, coast of Africa.  
 Tweed, 20, Com. A. Bertram, West Indies.  
 Tyne, 28, Capt. Lord Viscount Inglefield, Medit.  
 Vernon, 50, Vice-Adm. Sir G. Cockburn, G.C.B.  
 Capt. James Scott, North America and West Indies.  
 Vestal, 26, Capt. W. Jones, West Indies.  
 Victor, 16, Com. R. Russell, N. America.

Victory, 104, Adm. Sir T. Williams, G.C.B., Capt. E. R. Williams, Portsmouth.  
 Viper, 6, Lieut. L. T. Robinson, Falmouth.  
 Volage, 28, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B. Medit.  
 Wasp, 16, Com. J. S. Foreman, West Indies.  
 William and Mary, yacht, Capt. Sup. S. Warren, C.B. Woolwich.  
 Winchester, 52, Capt. E. Sparshott, K. II. Chatham.  
 Wolf, 18, Com. E. Stanley, Plymouth.  
 Zebra, 16, Com. R. C. M'Crea, Chatham.

## PAID OFF SINCE OUR LAST PUBLISHED LIST.

Alfred, 50, Capt. R. Mammell.  
 Asla, 84, Capt. P. Richards.  
 Malabar, 74, Capt. H. S. Rankham.

## SLOOP OF WAR COMMISSIONED AS PACKETS.

Names.	Lieuts.	Stations.
Briscia, John Downey	.....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Eclipse, W. Forester	.....	Jamaica & Mexico.
Goldfinch, Edw. Collier	.....	do.
Lapwing, G. B. Forster	.....	North America.
Lyra, Jas. St. John	.....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Mutine, Richard Pawle	.....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Nightingale, G. Fortescue	.....	Jamaica.
Opussum, Robt. Peter	.....	Jamaica.
Pandora, W. P. Croke	.....	Leeward Islands.
Pigeon, John Binney	.....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Plover, William Downey	.....	Jamaica & Mexico

Names.	Lieuts.	Stations.
Reindeer, H. P. Dickon	.....	North America.
Renard, Geo. Dufusford	.....	Jamaica & Mexico
Rinaldo, John Hill (a)	.....	Brazils & Buenos A.
Seagull, G. Laet J. Parson	.....	Sitting.
Sheldrake, A. R. L. Pas-	.....	Leeward Islands,
singham	.....	
Skylark, C. P. Ladd	.....	Jamaica.
Spey, Rob. B. James	.....	Jamaica
Swallow, Smyth Griffith	.....	North America
Tyrian, Ed. Jennings	.....	Sitting.

## PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

## NAVY..

## PROMOTIONS.

## TO BE CAPTAIN.

Hon. G. Grey.

## TO BE COMMANDER.

W. H. ...

B. W. Walker.

## TO BE LIEUTENANTS.

P. S. Nott.

W. Stephens.

## APPOINTMENTS.

## CAPTAINS.

C. R. Drinkwater ..... Rattlesnake.  
 T. F. Kennedy ..... Ord. Sheerness.  
 Hon. H. J. Ross ..... Pique.  
 W. S. Badcock ..... Havannah.  
 Sir W. A. Montagu, } ..... Malabar.  
 Kt., M.C.H.

## COMMANDERS.

• J. Robertson (a) ..... Ord. at Plym.  
 H. Layton ..... Coast Guard.  
 W. Finlayson ..... Do.  
 T. Ross ..... Do.  
 J. Foster ..... Malabar.  
 W. Holt ..... Scout.

## LIEUTENANTS.

G. B. Tining ..... Oristes.  
 E. P. Thompson ..... Revenge.  
 — Eden (sup.) ..... Canopus.

A. Plymsell ..... Chatham Ord.  
 J. J. McKenzie ..... { Flag to R. Adm.  
 Sir T. Briggs.  
 D. O'Brien Casey ..... Out-Pens. Green.  
 J. Pyne ..... Coast Guard.  
 H. J. Harvey ..... Winchester.  
 E. Youell ..... Harry R.C.  
 W. Critchell ..... Wolf.  
 C. G. E. Napper ..... Pantaloon Tend.  
 C. Curry ..... Talbot.  
 T. H. Holman ..... Coast Guard.  
 P. Duthy ..... Sapphine.  
 C. France ..... Lion R.C.  
 R. T. Eyre ..... Malabar.  
 J. Groome ..... Do.  
 J. G. Dick ..... North Star.  
 R. Bullen (sup) ..... Hastings.

## MASTER.

D. Quinton ..... Wolf.

## SURGEONS.

G. Drysdale ..... North Star.  
 A. Lawrence ..... Buzzard.

## ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

J. Henry ..... Briscia.  
 G. M'Donald ..... Victory.  
 W. White ..... Espaar.

## PURSER.

T. Jennings (reapp.) ..... Malabar.  
 — Street ..... Astrea.  
 — Brydone ..... Beacon.

## ARMY.

## WAR-OFFICE, JUNE 27.

1st Regt. of Life Guards.—Cornet and Sub-Lieut. Hon. F. A. Gordon, to be Lieut. without p. vice Parry, dec.; Lieut. A. W. Bailey, from h.p. 19th Light Drags, to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. vice Gordon.

6th Regt. of Drags.—Lieut. H. Mansel, from the 30th Foot, to be Adj. and Lieut. vice Sillery, who exch.

10th Regt. of Light Drags.—Capt. W. Hous-  
ton, from h.p. unat. to be Capt. vice Vise, Fin-  
castle, who exch. receiving the diff.

13th Light Drags.—Capt. Sir A. T. C. Camp-  
bell, Post. from h.p. unat. to 1st Capt. vice C.  
Wetherall, who exch. receiving the diff.

15th Light Drags.—Lieut. E. Wakefield, to be  
Capt. by p. vice Tant, who ret.; Cornet R. Bell,  
to be Lieut. by p. vice Wakefield; H. W. S.  
Lowndes, Gent. to be Cornet, by p. vice Bell.

1st or Gren. Foot Guards.—Capt. Hon. W. H.  
Beresford, from the 72d Foot, to be Lieut. and  
Capt. vice Kemmis, who exch.

1st Regt. of Foot.—Ens. W. H. Bridges, to be  
Lieut. by p. vice Cooke, who ret.; E. R. Wether-  
all, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Bridges.

12th Foot.—Lieut. H. Darley, from the 70th,  
to be Lieut. vice Rogers, who exch.

29th Foot.—Lieut. H. Philipotts, to be Capt.  
by p. vice Champain, who ret.; Ens. J. O. Lu-  
cas, to be Lieut. by p. vice Philipotts; F. W. Jer-  
ningham, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lucas.

30th Foot.—Lieut. C. Sillery, from the 6th  
Drags, to be Lieut. vice Mansel, who exch.

44th Foot.—A. H. Perryman, Gent. to be Ens.  
by p. vice Gordon, who ret.

45th Foot.—Lieut. S. G. Dalgety, from the  
95th, to be Lieut. vice Metcalf, who exch.

47th Foot.—Ens. A. Mitchell, to be Lieut. by  
p. vice Lloyd, who ret.; A. I. Gulston, Gent. to  
be Ens. by p. vice Mitchell.

65th Foot.—W. S. Cook, Gent. to be Ens. by  
p. vice Parke, who ret.

66th Foot.—Lieut. W. L. Dames, to be Capt.  
by p. vice Hoare, who ret.; Ens. G. I. Dames,  
to be Lieut. by p. vice Dames; Gent. Cadet J.  
B. Hobhouse, from the Royal Mil. Coll. to be  
Ens. by p. vice Dames.

70th Foot.—Lieut. R. N. Rogers, from the  
12th, to be Lieut. vice Darley, who exch.

72d Foot.—Capt. T. A. Kemmis, from the 1st  
or Gren. Foot Guards, to be Capt. vice Beresford,  
who exch.

73d Foot.—Ens. W. L. Y. Baker, to be Lieut.  
by p. vice Langford, who ret.; Gent. Cadet G.  
Wardlaw, from the Royal Mil. Coll. to be Ens.  
by p. vice Baker.

88th Foot.—Lieut. J. Gells, to be Capt. with-  
out p. vice Spencer, dec.; Gent. Cadet T. M.  
Haultain, from the Royal Mil. Coll. to be Ens.  
without p.

95th Foot.—Lieut. G. M. Metcalf, from the  
45th, to be Lieut. vice Dalgety, who exch.

Lyvington troop of Yeomanry Cavalry.—Gt.  
Saint Baibe, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Weld,  
res.

## WAR-OFFICE, JULY 4.

10th Regt. of Light Drags.—Lieut. R. Hume,  
from the 13th Light Drags, to be Lieut. vice  
Heneage, who exch.

13th Light Drags.—Lieut. D. Heneage, from  
the 10th, to be Lieut. vice Hume, who exch.

2d Regt. of Foot.—Lieut. T. Meldrum, to be  
Capt. without p. vice Maclean, dec.; Ens. H.  
Halkett, to be Lieut. vice Meldrum; Gent. Ca-  
det H. D. Fanshawe, from the Royal Mil. Coll.  
to be Ens. vice Halkett.

20th Foot.—Ens. C. T. King, to be Lieut.  
without p. vice Watson prom. in the 57th; Ens.  
D. Robertson, from h.p. 89th, to be Ens. vice  
King.

35th Foot.—Staff-Assist.-Surg. W. Milne, to  
be Assist. Surg. vice Hall, who exch.

40th Foot.—Ens. J. Todd, to be Lieut. without  
p. vice Ellis, prom. in the 62d.; Gent. Cadet G.  
R. Stevenson, from the Royal Mil. Coll. to be  
Ens. vice Todd.

43d Foot.—Ens. Lord W. Beresford, to be  
Lieut. by p. vice Alderson, who ret.; J. C. Coote,  
Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Lord W. Beresford.

57th Foot.—Lieut. W. Watson, from the 20th,  
to be Capt. without p. vice Donelan, dec.

59th Foot.—Capt. D. Gordon, to be Major by  
p. vice Waring, who ret.; Lieut. A. Hartford,  
to be Capt. by p. vice Gordon; Ens. T. Smith,  
to be Lieut. by p. vice Hartford; L. B. Napier,  
Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Smith.

61st Foot.—Major C. Forbes, from h.p. unat.  
to be Major, vice Taylor, who exch. receiving the  
diff.

62d Foot.—Lieut. J. Ellis, from the 40th, to  
be Capt. without p. vice Keith, dec.

72d Foot.—Capt. Hon. A. J. C. Villiers, from  
h.p. unat. to be Capt. vice T. A. Kemmis, who  
exch.

74th Foot.—Capt. R. L. Battersby, from h.p.  
78th, to be Capt. vice L. J. H. Allen, who exch.

2d West India Regt.—To be Ensigns: Ens.  
R. McNab, from h.p. 32d, vice MacDonald, app.  
Quartermaster 49th; W. T. Bruce, Gent. by p.  
vice J. D. MacDonald, prom.

Ceylon Regt.—Lieut. G. Fretz, to be Capt.  
without p. vice Gray, whose prom. has not taken  
place.

To be First Lieuts. without purchase: Second  
Lieut. J. F. Field, vice Gray, dec.; Second Lieut.  
E. Holgate, vice Fretz.—To be Second Lieut.:  
Ens. H. C. Bird, from the 2d West India Regt.  
vice Holgate.

Hospital Staff.—To be Assist.-Surgs.: Assist.-  
Surg. A. H. Hall, from the 35th, vice Milne,  
who exch.; W. N. Atkin, Gent. vice Scott,  
dismissed the Service.

## JULY 11.

1st Regt. of Drags. Guards.—Cornet A. Scott,  
to be Lieut. by p. vice Smith, who ret.; Ens. S.  
P. Groves, from the 94th Foot, to be Cornet by p.  
vice Scott.

3d Drags. Guards.—Staff-Assist. Surg. D. Lis-  
ter, to be Assist.-Surg. vice A. Campbell, who  
ret. upon h.p.

4th Drags. Guards.—Lieut. G. B. Gosset, from  
64th Foot, to be Lieut. by p. vice O'Grady, who  
ret.

2d Regt. of Drags.—Vet. Surg. G. Spencer,  
from the 16th Light Drags, to be Vet. Surg. vice  
Taylor, dec.

## OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JUNE 30.

Royal Regt. of Artillery.—Gent. Cadet G. R.  
Baker, to be Second Lieut. vice Wilmot, prom.;  
Gent. Cadet P. P. Paddy, to be ditto, vice Lo-  
sack, prom.; Gent. Cadet A. T. Philipotts, to be  
ditto, vice Fitzmayer, prom.; Gent. Cadet H.  
R. E. Wilmot, to be ditto, vice Kennedy, prom.;  
Gent. Cadet J. Olphert, to be ditto, vice Band-  
ham, prom.; Gent. Cadet W. B. Gardner, to be  
ditto, vice C. V. Cockburn, prom.; Gent. Cadet  
P. W. Hewgill, to be ditto, vice R. Cockburn,  
prom.

13th Light Drags.—Major A. T. Maclean, to be Lieut.-Col. without p. vice Perse, app. to 16th Light Drags.; Brevet Lieut.-Col. R. Lisle, from h.p. 19th Light Drags. to be Major, vice Maclean; Lieut. J. G. Collins, to be Capt. by p. vice Campbell, who ret.; Cornet H. H. Kitchener, to be Lieut. by p. vice Collins; J. A. Cameron, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Kitchener.

16th Light Drags.—Lieut.-Col. W. Perse, from 13th Light Drags. to be Lieut.-Col. vice Murray, dec.

4th Regt. Foot.—Major H. W. Breton, to be Lieut.-Col. by p. vice Mackenzie, who ret.; Capt. J. England, to be Major by p. vice Breton; Lieut. W. Lonsdale, to be Capt. by p. vice England; Ens. R. H. Money Penny, to be Lieut. by p. vice Lonsdale; G. King, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Money Penny.

6th Foot.—Ens. J. C. C. Mansergh, to be Lieut. without p. vice Sharpin, prom. in the 55th; Gent. Cadet H. Lang, from the Royal Mil. Coll. to be Ens. vice Mansergh.

7th Foot.—Ens. R. Ross, from the 52d, to be Lieut. by p. vice Norman, prom.

28th Foot.—Ens. E. Mackay, to be Lieut. by p. vice Elton, who ret.; W. A. Gwynne, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Mackay.

36th Foot.—Lieut. A. Nugent, to be Capt. by p. vice Scott, who ret.; Ens. H. Kepple, to be Lieut. vice Nugent; G. J. Knox, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Kepple.

55th Foot.—Lieut. A. Sharpin, from the 6th, to be Capt. without p. whose prom. has not taken place; Ens. E. Warren, to be Lieut. without p. vice Boyd, dec.; Ens. W. Hagart, from h.p. 1st Foot, to be Ens. vice Warren.

59th Foot.—Ens. G. F. F. Boughey, to be Lieut. by p. vice Hare, who ret.; W. Fowles, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Boughey.

60th Foot.—Capt. F. Murray, from the 61th, to be Capt. vice Pigott, who exch.

61st Foot.—Ens. H. Wells, to be Lieut. by p. vice Butler, who ret.

64th Foot.—Capt. G. Pigott, from the 60th, to be Capt. vice Murray, who exch.; Ens. G. C. B. Stirling, to be Lieut. by p. vice Gosset, app. to the 4th Drag. Gds.; S. H. Smith, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Stirling.

68th Foot.—Lieut. G. William, to be Capt. by p. vice Burnard, who ret.; Ens. A. E. Hill, to be Lieut. by p. vice William; J. Johnston, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hill.

72d Foot.—Lieut. T. E. Lacy, to be Capt. by p. vice Villiers, who ret.; Ens. A. Harris, to be Lieut. by p. vice Lacy; G. P. Erskine, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Harris.

74th Foot.—Lieut. R. Binney, to be Capt. by p. vice Battersby, who ret.; Ens. S. F. de Saumarez, to be Lieut. by p. vice Binney; G. Monkland, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice de Saumarez.

94th Foot.—Gent. Cadet G. Maunsell, from the Royal Mil. Coll. to be Ens. by p. vice Groves, app. to the 1st Drag. Guards.

2d West India Regt.—A. H. Lapslie, Gent. to be Ens. without p. vice Bird, app. to the Ceylon Regt.

Unattached.—Lieut. G. R. Thompson, from the 31th, to be Capt. without p.

Hosp. Staff.—Asst.-Surg. W. G. Byrne, from the 77th, to be Staff-Assist.-Surg. vice Lister, app. to the 3d Drag. Guards.

Second Lieut. D. Aigey, to be First Lieut. vice Wilson.

Renfrewshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—Cornet J. Fulton and A. Pollok, Gents. to be Lieuts.; and J. Howie, Gent. to be Cornet.

#### WAR-OFFICE, JULY 18.

1st Drags.—Reg. Quarterm. C. Field, to be Adj. with the rank of Cornet, vice Kelly, dec.; Serjt.-Major J. Partridge, to be Reg. Quarterm. vice Field.

6th Drags.—Cornet H. J. Denny, from the 11th Light Drags. to be Cornet, vice Fleetwood, who ret.; Cornet H. J. Denny, to be Adj. vice Mansel, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

11th Light Drags.—J. Cowell, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Denny.

13th Light Drags.—Capt. Sir J. Gordon, Bart. to be Major by p. vice Lisle, who ret.; Lieut. J. Sargeant to be Capt. by p. vice Gordon. To be Lieuts. by p. Cornet F. S. D. Tyssen, vice Brandling, who ret.; Cornet J. Cox, vice Sargeant. To be Cornets by p. W. S. Wink, Gent. vice Tyssen; C. C. Shute, Gent. vice Cox.

15th Light Drags.—Cornet E. Carrington, to be Lieut. by p. vice Mortimer, prom.; C. H. Drummond, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Carrington.

2d Regt. Foot.—Staff-Assist.-Surg. T. Hunter, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Fox, app. to the 47th Foot.

4th Foot.—Lieut. A. T. Faunce, to be Capt. by p. vice Clarke, who ret.; Ens. G. Hall, from the 52d, to be Lieut. by p. vice Faunce. To be Ens. by p. H. B. Dudson, Gent. vice Shorlock, who ret.; J. H. H. Ruxton, Gent. vice Terrill, who ret. To be Adj.: Lieut. J. Espinasse, vice Faunce, prom.

13th Foot.—Ens. P. D. Strong, to be Lieut. without p. vice White, dec.; T. Oxley, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Strong.

22d Foot.—Ens. N. S. Gardiner, from the Cape Mounted Riflemen, to be Lieut. without p. vice Landells, cashiered.

30th Foot.—Ens. E. G. Pillsworth, to be Lieut. by p. vice Waldron, who ret.; Serjt.-Major A. Macdonald, from the Scots Fusilier Gds. to be Adj. with the rank of Ens. vice Armstrong, who res. the Adjutancy only; Staff-Assist.-Surg. Joseph Edmondson, to be Assist.-Surg.

47th Foot.—Assist.-Surg. T. Fox, from the 2d, to be Assist.-Surg.

53d Foot.—Capt. H. B. Harvey, from the 73d, to be Capt. vice Baldwin, who exch.

55th Foot.—A. Daubeuzy, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Hagart, who ret.

59th Foot.—Staff-Assist.-Surg. J. Mair, M.D. to be Assist.-Surg.

62d Foot.—R. Gason, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Wells, prom.

64th Foot.—T. I. W. Bowen, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Logan, who ret.

68th Foot.—A. Leslie, Gent. to be Assistant-Surg.

69th Foot.—Lieut. H. C. Halifax, to be Capt. by p. vice Bolton, who ret.; Ens. G. D. Jenkins, to be Lieut. by p. vice Halifax; D. K. O'Reilly, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Jenkins.

73d Foot.—Capt. J. H. Baldwin, from the 53d, to be Capt. vice Harvey, who exch.

79th Foot.—Lieut. D. McDougall, to be Capt. by p. vice Macdonell, who ret.; Ens. G. J. Gordon, to be Lieut. by p. vice McDougall; C. I. Grant, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Gordon; Lieut. J. Douglas, to be Adj. vice McDougall, prom.

99th Foot.—Lieut. P. Smyly, to be Capt. by p. vice Gaynor, who ret.; Ens. J. I. Werge, to be Lieut. by p. vice Smyly; C. T. Nicolay, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Werge.

#### OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, JULY 14.

Royal Engineers.—Col. Sir H. Elphinstone, Bart. and C.B. to be Col. Commandant, vice Pilkington, dec.

Royal Artillery.—First Lieut. R. G. B. Wilson, to be Second Capt. vice Pemberton, ret. on h.p.;

Cape Mounted Riflemen.—Ens. R. Morris, from h.p. of the 63d, to be Ens. vice Gardiner, prom. in the 22d.

Unattached.—Lieut. E. Mortimer, from the 15th Light Drags, to be Capt. by p.

Hospital Staff.—Assist.-Surg. P. Pope, M.D. from 51st, to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Hunter, app. to the 2d Foot.

Memorandum.—Capt. R. N. Rossi, h.p. of the 3d Ceylon Regt. has been permitted to retire from the service, with the sale of an unatt. comp. having become a settler in the colonies.

Gloucester Yeomanry Cavalry.—H. D. Carden, Gent. to be Surg.; A. I. Wood, Gent. to be Assist.-Surg.

#### WAR OFFICE, JULY 25.

1st Regt. of Life Guards.—William Anderson, Gent. Riding-Master, to have the rank of Cornet and Sub-Lieut. without p.; Lord George Augustus Frederick Paget, to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. by p. vice Bailey, who ret.

2d Regt. of Life Guards.—Corp. James King, Riding-Master, to have the rank of Cornet and Sub-Lieut. without pay; Regimental Corp.-Maj. William Allen, to be Regimental Quartermaster, vice Carr, app. Adjut.

6th Regt. of Drag. Guards.—Ens. Thomas Browne, from the h.p. of the 22d Regt. of Foot, to be Vet.-Surg. vice John Campbell Ralston, who returns to his former h.p.

1st Regt. of Drags.—Cornet George King Adeleron Molyneux, to be Lieut. by p. vice Luxford, who ret.; Alexander Campbell, Gent. to be Cornet by p. vice Molyneux.

16th Regt. of Light Drags.—John Phillips, Gent. to be Vet.-Surg. vice Spencer, app. to the 2d Drags.

20th Regt. of Foot.—Ens. Ifylton Briscoe, to be Lieut. by p. vice Welch, app. to the 95th Regt. of Foot; Lachlan Duff Gordon, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Briscoe.

35th Foot.—Ens. John Alexander Campbell, from the h.p. of the 21st Regt. of Foot, to be Ens. vice Carmichael, dec.

58th Foot.—Second Lieut. Charles Halkett Craigie, from the h.p. of the 23d Regt. to be Ens. vice Campbell, whose app. has not taken place.

66th Foot.—Capt. Thomas W. Nesham, from the 75th Regt. of Foot, to be Capt. vice Herbert, who exch.

75th Foot.—Capt. Charles Herbert, from the 66th Regt. of Foot, to be Capt. vice Nesham, who exch.

76th Foot.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir Peregrine Maitland, K.C.B., from the 1st West India Regt. to be Col. vice Gen. Chowne, dec.

81st Foot.—Ens. George Edward Francis, from the h.p. of the 6th Regt. of Foot, to be Ens. repaying the diff. which he received.

89th Foot.—Ens. Frederick Charles Aylmer, to be Lieut. by p. vice Rochford, who ret.; Charles Daly, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Aylmer.

95th Foot.—Major Charles Alexander Wrottesley, from the h.p. unatt. to be Major, vice Wenyns Thomas Cockburn, who exch. receiving the diff.; Lieut. Walter Welch, from the 38th Regt. of Foot, to be Lieut. vice Harrison, who ret.

97th Foot.—Ens. Augustus Frederick Welsford, to be Lieut. by p. vice Wall, who ret.; Charles Yard, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Welsford.

1st West India Regt.—Major-Gen. the Hon. Henry King, to be Col. vice Sir Peregrine Maitland, app. to the command of the 76th Foot.

2d West India Regt.—Frederick Charles Richardson, Gent. to be Ens. by p. vice Maenab, who ret.

Tower Hamlets.—The Hon. George Chapple Norton, to be Dep.-Lieut.; Thomas Walker, Esq. to be ditto; John Hardwick, Esq. to be ditto.

Memorandum.—The h.p. of the undermentioned officers has been cancelled from the 25th inst. inclusive, upon their receiving commanded allowances for their commissions:—

Major James Keith, h.p. of the Batt. of Incorporated Militia of Upper Canada.

Paymaster Thomas Berkeley, h.p. of the 7th Regt. of Foot.

Lieut. Richard Cecil Lloyd, h.p. 7th Line Batt. King's German Legion.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

### BIRTHS.

At Demerara, the Lady of Lieut. Heyland, 25th Regt. of a daughter.

April 27, at Corfu, the Lady of Capt. Sandham, R. E. of a son.

In Sackville-street, Dublin, the Lady of Asst.-Surgeon, R. Swift, 60th Rifles, of a son.

The Lady of Capt. W. Hobson, R.N. of a daughter.

June 14, in Enniskillen, the Lady of Captain Stamford, 27th Regt. of a daughter.

June 15, the Lady of Lieut. H. Stukeley, R.N. of a daughter.

At Fernoy, the Lady of Dr. Roche, R.N. of a son.

At Ryde, the Lady of Com. H. Mason, R.N. of a daughter.

June 23, at Richmond Lodge, Limeick, the Lady of Capt. Ducat, 91st Regt. of a daughter.

At Cork, the Lady of Lieut. and Adj. Byrne, 27th Regt. of a son.

At Agm, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. S. Reid, R.A. of a daughter.

At Bath, the Lady of Lieut. the Hon. R. H. Browne, 8th Light Drags, of a son.

At Stourbridge, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Wodehouse, of a daughter.

The Lady of Capt. R. Swale, R.M. of a daughter.

At Budleigh Salterton, the Lady of Lieut. Clay, R.N. of a daughter.

At Torrington, the Lady of Capt. Colby, R.N. of a son.

At Lyminster, Hants, the Lady of Capt. L. C. Rooke, R.N. of a daughter.

July 4th, at Tamerton-Hall, the Lady of Capt. J. Jarvis Tucker, R.N. of a son.

July 5, at Kensington, the Lady of Lieut. P. Inglis, R.N. of a son.

July 6, at Milford House, Hants, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. D'Arcy, late R.A. of a daughter.

In Dublin, the Lady of G. R. Dartwell, Esq. Med. Staff, of a daughter.

At Glasgow, the Lady of Lieut. Richardson, Royals, of a daughter.

At Waterford, the Lady of Capt. Frazer, 43d Regt. of a daughter.

At Dunse, Berwickshire, the Lady of Capt. W. Geddes, R.H.A. of twin daughters.

At Gortallowly House, Cookstown, the Lady

of Capt. Welsh, late 8th Regt. of her sixteenth child.

July 9, at Welsh House, near Welwyn, Herts, the Lady of Major Page, 80th Regt. of a son.

July 13, in Grassanoor Place, the Lady of Capt. Kemmis, of a son.

At Rochester, the Lady of Francis James Saumarez Savage, Esq. of a son.

July 16, at Portsmouth, the Lady of Capt. William Clarke, 7th Regt. of a son.

July 16, at East Loos, the Lady of Capt. Toup Nicolas, C. B., K.H. of a daughter.

July 14, the Lady of Lieut. Gversfield, R.N. of a daughter.

July 21, at Briers, Monmouthshire, the Lady of Capt. Newall, of a son.

July 2, at Dublin, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. King, K.H. of a daughter.

July 30, at Bath, the Lady of Capt. Dewell, R.A. of a son and heir.

At Leamington, the Lady of Capt. Pulteney, 13th Lancers, of a daughter.

July 24, at Roguor, the Lady of Major C. Green Nicolls, h.p. of a son.

July 24, at Southampton, the Lady of Capt. Lempriere, R.N., of a son.

### MARRIAGES.

At Great Canford, Lieut. Allen, R.N. to Martha, daughter of Thomas Read, Esq. of Parkstone, near Poole.

June 28, at Stonehouse, Lieut. W. Taylor, M.N. to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Capt. Follower, R.A.

In Dublin, Ens. Nowlan, 8th Regt. to Anna, widow of the late C. Bagot, Esq.

Major C. Markham, 60th Regt. to Emma, daughter of the Rev. Ralph Brandling, of Newcastle.

At Cheltenham, Capt. J. Gray, R.A. to Rose, daughter of the late T. Young, Esq. of Lough Eske, county Donegal.

At Colpe, near Drogheda, Capt. F. F. Lave, 25th Regt. to Anne, eldest daughter of W. Walsh, Esq.

July 2, at Swanswick Church, near Bath, Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. Cockburn, Bart. to Martha Honora Georgina Jervis, great niece to the late Earl St. Vincent, and widow of Osborn Markham, Esq.

At Clewer, Capt. G. T. Bulkeley, 2d Life Guards, to Mary Anne, daughter of Capt. C. Langford, formerly 1st Drags.

At Guernsey, Capt. G. Carpenter, 41st Regt. to Mary, third daughter of Lieut.-Col. Cardew, R.E.

July 3, at the Chateau de l'Isle de Noé (Gers), Capt. R. H. Manners, R.N. to Louisa Jane, eldest daughter of Le Comte de Noé, Pair de France.

July 7, at Kilpeacon Church, Lieut. R. Sherlock, 62d Regt. to Jane Anne, only daughter of the late Capt. Franklin, of Green Hills, county of Limerick.

Capt. John Markham, R.N. grandson of the late Archbishop of York, to Marinnae Georgiana Davies, youngest daughter of the late John Brock Wood, Esq.

July 8, at Brighton, Lieut. H. Pooley, R.E. to Alice, youngest daughter of Sir D. L. T. Willington, K.C.H.

July 15, at St. Pancras Church, Capt. T. P. Ellis, 52d Regt. B.A. to Catherine Munro, daughter of the Rev. H. Bethune, of Dingwall, Ross-shire.

July 15, at St. James's Church, Edwin Ellice, Esq. son of the Secretary at War, to Jane, daughter of Lieut. Gen. Balfour.

July 17, at St. George's, Hanover square, Lieut.-Col. F. J. Davies, Gren. Guards, to Elizabeth Anne, second daughter of Adm. Sir B. Martin.

July 17, Capt. E. Gibson, 4th Light Drags, to Charlotte, daughter Alderman Lucas,

### DEATHS.

#### MAJOR-GENERAL.

May 19, Adolphus, Baron, Barse, h.p. 2d Line, Germ. Leg.

#### CAPTAINS.

May 7, Stepney, Barr. Mast. Antigua.

Atherton, Adj. 2d Bantamshire Mil.

April 6, Williams, late 5th Roy. Vet. Batt.

July 15, 1833, Irvine, late Independents.

Hobart, h.p. 6th Gai. Batt.

June 6, John Cross, h.p. Unat.

#### LIEUTENANTS.

Jan. Archer, 16th Foot, at sea.

Jan. 24, A. A. Armstrong, 45th Foot, Secunderabad, Madras.

Atkinson, late 5th Roy. Vet. Batt.

March 5, A. Cameron, h.p. 4th W. I. Regt.

May 8, Johns, late Invalids.

10, Rammau, 4th Drags late Germ. Leg.

11, Hon. J. Law, h.p. 24th Drags.

21, Spear, h.p. 35th Foot.

30, Perry, late 6th do. Monro.

#### CORPORALS AND ENSIGNS.

Feb. 2, Hamnout, h.p. 28th Foot, Pettistru, Suffolk.

March 28, Cooper, 2d W. I. Regt. Nassau, New Providence.

Brigstock, h.p. 13th Drags.

May 4, Hay, late 8th Roy. Vet. Batt.

#### ADJUTANT.

June 8, Mortimer, h.p. Corsican Regt. Shrewsbury.

#### QUARTERMASTERS.

Jan. 11, Reid, h.p. 1st Drag. Gds.

Cooper, do.

Jan. 21, Hoppe, 3d Huss Germ. Leg.

June 4, Collis, h.p. 5th Drag. Gds.

#### MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Feb. 24, Staff-Surg. Holmes, h.p. Quebec.

June 6, Staff Assist.-Surg. Gordon, Tilbury Fort.

#### CHAPELLAINS DEPARTMENT.

April 16, Webster, h.p. 92d Foot.

#### GARRISON.

Governor John Penn, Portland Castle.

Feb. 25, at Sydney, New South Wales, Lieut. Howson, 4th Regt.

Jan. 18, at sea, on a voyage from Bombay to Bushire, Capt. F. G. Willock, R.N.

On the coast of Africa, Lieut. J. H. Steevens, commanding the William Harris transport.

At Boulogne, Lieut. W. Gariott, R.N.

At Bishop's Castle, Com. J. R. Drew, R.N.

Major-General R. Legge, late Royal Irish Artillery.

Capt. M. S. Hill, R.N.

In Nova Scotia, Lieut. F. C. Hill, R.N.

At Harwich, Com. M. R. Lucas, R.N.

Lieut. and Adjut. J. Kelly, 1st Drags.

April 2, at the Cape of Good Hope, J. P. Lamey, Esq. Payser, R.N., Secretary to Rear-Adm. Wauert.

May 18, at Richmond Barracks, near Dublin, died, of the inexpressible grief of his parents and friends, after a few days' illness from scarlet fever, in the 22d year of his age, Ens. John Chiland Stuart Mangin, 47th Regt., third son of Capt. Mangin, R.N.

July 6, Major-Gen. Pilkington, Col. Com-

Rev. Eng. and Insp. General of Fortifications.

July 7, Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. Acland, K.M.T.

At Dollar, N. B. J. Walker, Esq. Dep. Insp.

Gen. of Hospitals, springing from humble but

respectable parentage, is a retired part of North



Britain, but having received the advantage of a classical education, this gentleman was early introduced into the family of Lamont of Lamont, which he entered in the capacity of tutor, and by whom he was highly esteemed. From this circumstance he enjoyed the opportunity while the family resided in Edinburgh, of acquiring instruction in the medical profession, and about the year 1796 or 97, entered the Royals as Assistant-Surgeon, and was family surgeon to Lord Corbamaire during the period he held command in the West Indies. Having passed through the different gradations of promotion, he attained the rank of Deputy-Inspector-General in 1818. A intimate friend writing of the private character of this gentleman, says—"he was one of the most amiable men I ever knew, universally acknowledged to be so. Entirely free from any selfish feeling, he lived only to do good to others. He has left numerous friends who were sincerely attached to him; they will deeply feel and lament his loss."

At Saltash, aged 71, J. Evans, Esq. R.N., many years Secretary to the late Adm. Cornwallis.

On board the *Childe Harold*, on his passage home, Lieut. G. White, 13th Regt.

At Dartmouth, Capt. H. F. Janney, R.N.

At Charlemont Fort, Ireland, Second Capt. H. Hough, R.A.

July 14, at the Royal Barracks, Dublin, Ens. F. B. Carmichael, 35th Regt.

March 26, at Rio, James Hawkes, Esq. Paraset of the Sputiate, drowned by the upsetting of a small boat.

At Gillingham, James Scott, Esq., Parser of H.M.S. Ocean.

July 12, at Stonehouse, Capt. John Pinfold, C.B., R.N. (1805), aged 65. This officer commanded as First Lieut. in the absence of his Captain, the *Ajax*, 71, in the battle of Trafalgar, and was immediately after promoted to the rank of Post Captain, and received a medal for his conduct on that day.

July 12, Lieut.-Col. D. Wilson, E.I.C. service.

July 15, in Eaton Place, Gen. Christopher Chowne, Col. 76th Regt.

At Kirkin, E. I., Lieut. E. Ellis, 4th Lt. Drags.

July 20, at Cliftonham, suddenly, Col. W. R. Cary, R.A.

## METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER,

KEPT AT THE OBSERVATORY OF CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, AT BEDFORD.

JUNE 1834.	Six's Thermometer.		At 3 P. M.			Floximeter Inches.	Evaporator Inches.	Winds at 3 P. M.
	Maxim. Degrees.	Minim. Degrees.	Barom. Inches.	Thermo. Degrees	Hygrom. Parts.			
1	67.7	52.3	30.26	67.3	347	—	.185	S. S. W. lt. winds & fine
2	71.0	52.0	30.15	70.2	372	—	.200	S. by W. mod and clear
3	70.6	63.3	30.06	67.0	403	—	.208	S. S. W. mod. and fine
4	67.3	59.0	29.84	61.8	437	—	.205	S. S. W. variable winds
5	60.7	56.8	29.90	59.6	472	.136	.150	E. by N. fr. breezes
6	63.3	53.0	30.12	59.4	466	—	.161	N. E. variable winds
7	66.8	56.2	30.05	65.7	451	—	.190	E. by S. H. airs & fine
8	70.2	57.4	29.84	68.5	403	—	.221	E. S. E. light winds
9	69.6	53.3	29.75	67.0	370	—	.193	S. W. a beaut. day
10	67.7	61.1	29.55	64.8	412	—	.176	S. W. fr. br. & fine
11	61.3	56.2	29.70	56.9	433	.088	.118	S. by W. squally weather
12	63.2	51.0	29.76	63.0	430	.030	.180	S. S. W. var. winds
13	63.1	54.2	29.81	63.1	421	.010	.152	S. by W. fr. br. with rain
14	67.3	59.6	29.82	66.7	476	—	.200	S. by E. mod. and fine
15	67.6	61.5	29.86	66.8	400	.400	.192	S. by W. squally, thunder
16	66.8	59.2	29.79	62.6	435	.030	.200	W. by S. fr. breezes
17	66.4	56.2	29.80	61.3	455	.020	.186	S. W. squally with rain
18	68.5	55.7	30.04	66.4	347	—	.190	W. fr. wds. & squally
19	69.6	57.2	30.01	64.7	363	—	.221	S. E. mod. & fine
20	72.0	59.3	30.00	71.4	312	—	.218	E. a beaut. day
21	76.3	59.2	29.88	74.2	346	—	.215	W. by S. lt. airs & fine
22	73.6	65.8	30.33	68.3	391	.088	.223	W. S. W. a beaut. day
23	68.8	59.2	30.28	67.2	381	—	.206	S. S. W. fr. wds. & fine
24	69.5	57.9	30.26	68.4	376	.019	.209	W. S. W. mod. & fine
25	69.9	62.0	30.27	69.3	421	—	.203	S. W. fr. wds. & fine
26	69.4	62.3	30.25	68.4	428	—	.194	N. W. var. weather
27	69.3	62.1	30.23	67.6	434	—	.196	N. E. lt. wds. & fine
28	66.4	54.2	30.25	66.2	409	—	.187	N. E. to N. W. fr. br. & fine
29	66.7	54.4	30.27	65.6	395	—	.195	N. N. E. mod. and fine
30	67.4	57.3	30.22	66.2	426	—	.200	N. N. E. a beaut. day

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